Shot You Down

Audio Bullys & Nancy Sinatra

I was five and he was six
We rode on horses made of sticks
He wore black and I wore white
He would always win the fightBang bang, he shot me down
Bang bang, I hit the ground
Bang bang, that awful sound
Bang bang, my baby shot me downBang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, you hit the ground
Bang bang, that awful sound
Bang bang, I used to shoot you downDown, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-downDown, down, d-down
My baby shot me downMy baby shot me downDown, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-downDown, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Down, down, d-down
Bang bang, I shot you down
Bang bang, you hit the ground
Bang bang, that awful sound
Bang bang, I used to shoot you down
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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