

Bang Bang - Cher

Am - Dm - E7 - Am

Am

1. I was five and he was six,

Am

we rode on horses made of sticks,

G

he wore black and I wore white,

E7

he would always win the fight.

CHORUS:

Am

Bang bang, he shot me down,

Am

bang bang, I hit the ground ,

G

bang bang, that awful sound,

E7

Am (2-3-4) Dm (2-3-4) E7 (2-3-4) Am (2-3-4)

bang bang, my baby shot me down.

Am

2. Seasons came and changed the time,

Am

when I grew up, I called him mine.

G

He would always laugh and say,

E7

remember when we used to play.

CHORUS

Am

3. Now he's gone, I don't know why,

Am

and till this day sometimes I cry,

G

he didn't even say goodbye,

E7

he didn't take the time to lie,

CHORUS