



## Fill in the gaps

### Bad Blood by Bastille

We were young and drinking in the park

There was nowhere else to go

And you said you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ had my back

Oh but how were we to know

That these are the days (2)\_\_\_\_\_ bind you together, forever

And these little things (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you forever, forever

All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?

It's been (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for years, won't you let it lie?

If we're only ever looking back

We will drive (5)\_\_\_\_\_ insane

As the friendship goes resentment grows

We will walk our different ways

But (6)\_\_\_\_\_ are the days that bind us together, forever

And those little things (7)\_\_\_\_\_ us forever, forever

All (8)\_\_\_\_\_ bad blood here, won't you let it dry?

It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?

And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore

I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore

I don't wanna hear about the bad (9)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore

I don't wanna hear you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ about it anymore

All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?

It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. always
2. that
3. define
4. cold
5. ourselves
6. those
7. define
8. this
9. blood
10. talk