## Bad Blood by Bastille

## Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park
(1) was nowhere else to go
And you said you always had my back
Oh but how were we to know
That these are the days that bind you together, forever
And these little things define you forever, forever
All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?
It's (2) cold for years, won't you let it lie?
If we're only ever looking back
We will drive ourselves insane
As the (3) goes resentment grows
We will walk our (4) ways
But those are the days that (5) us together, forever
And those little things define us forever, forever
All this 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 (6) about the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna hear you (7) (8) it anymore
I don't (9) hear about the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna (10) you talk 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?



- 1. There
- 2. been
- 3. friendship
- 4. different
- 5. bind
- 6. hear
- 7. talk
- 8. about
- 9. wanna
- 10. hear

## Fill in the gaps