Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps