

Fill in the gaps

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

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