Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We were (1)	and drinking in the park
(2) was n	owhere else to go
And you said you always had my back	
Oh but how were we to	know
That these are the (3)_	that bind you together, forever
And these (4)	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 looking back	
We will drive ourselves insane	
As the friendship goes	resentment grows
We will walk our differe	ent ways
But those are the (5)_	that bind us together, forever
And those little things define us forever, forever	
All (6) bad b	plood 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 (7)	hear you talk (8) 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?	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. young
- 2. There
- 3. days
- 4. little
- 5. days
- 6. this
- 7. wanna
- 8. about