

Fill in the gaps

| We (1) young and drinking in the park |
|---|
| There 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 (2) you forever, forever |
| All (3) 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 (4) ourselves insane |
| As the friendship goes resentment grows |
| We will walk our different ways |
| But those are the days that bind us together, forever |
| And those little things (5) 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 (6) the bad (7) anymore |
| I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore |
| I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore |
| I don't (8) hear you talk about it anymore |
| All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry? |
| It's been (9) for years, won't you let it lie? |



1. were

- 2. define
- 3. this
- 4. drive
- 5. define
- 6. about
- 7. blood
- 8. wanna
- 9. cold

Fill in the gaps