Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

Bad Blood by Bastille We were 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 (1)_____ things (2)____ 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 different ways But those are the days that bind 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 (3)_____ for years, won't you let it lie? And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna (4)_____ you talk (5)_____ it anymore I don't wanna (6)_____ about the bad (7)____ anymore I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore All (8)_____ bad blood here, won't you let it dry? It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?



- 1. little
- 2. define
- 3. cold
- 4. hear
- 5. about
- 6. hear
- 7. blood
- 8. this

Fill in the gaps