

## Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park

There was nowhere else to go
And you said you (1) had my back
Oh but how (2) we to know
That these are the (3) that bind you together, forever
And these little things (4) you forever, forever
All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?
It's been (5) 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 (6) our different ways
But (7) 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 cold for years, won't you let it lie?
And I don't wanna hear (8) the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore
I don't wanna hear about the bad blood 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. always

- 2. were
- 3. days
- 4. define
- 5. cold
- 6. walk
- 7. those 8. about
- 9. about

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