## Bad Blood by Bastille

## Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park There was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ else to go And you said you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ had my back Oh but how were we to know That these are the days that bind you together, forever And these little things (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ are the days that (5)\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ about it anymore I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you talk (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. nowhere

- 2. always
- 3. define
- 4. those
- 5. bind
- 6. about
- 7. talk
- 8. about

## Fill in the gaps