



## Bad Blood by Bastille

**Fill in the gaps**

We were young and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in the park

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ was nowhere 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 little 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ ways

But those are the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ bind us together, forever

And those (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hear about 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 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?



Answer

1. drinking
2. There
3. days
4. different
5. days
6. that
7. little
8. wanna
9. cold

**Fill in the gaps**