Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We (1) young and drinking in the park
There was nowhere 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 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 (3) drive ourselves insane
As the friendship (4) resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But those are the days (5) 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 (6) cold for years, won't you let it lie?
And I don't wanna hear (7) the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna (8) 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 (9) bad (10) here, won't you let it dry?
It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?



- 1. were
- 2. always
- 3. will
- 4. goes
- 5. that
- 6. been
- 7. about
- 8. hear
- 9. this
- 10. blood

Fill in the gaps