

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 (3) little (4) 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 (5) ever looking back |
| We will (6) ourselves insane |
| As the friendship goes resentment grows |
| We (7) (8) our (9) ways |
| But (10) are the (11) that bind us together, forever |
| And (12) 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 (13) the bad blood anymore |
| I don't (15) hear you (16) about it anymore |
| I don't (17) hear about the bad blood anymore |
| I don't (18) hear you talk about it anymore |
| All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry? |
| It's (19) cold for years, won't you let it lie? |



1. were

- 2. always
- 3. these
- 4. things
- 5. only
- 6. drive
- 7. will
- 8. walk9. different
- 10. those
- 11. days
- 12. those
- 13. hear
- 14. about
- 15. wanna
- 16. talk
- 17. wanna
- 18. wanna
- 19. been

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