Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park

There was nowhere else to go
And you (1) you always had my back
Oh but how (2) we to know
That these are the days that bind you together, forever
And these little things define you forever, forever
All (3) bad blood here, won't you let it dry?
It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?
If we're (4) ever looking back
We will drive (5) insane
As the (6) goes resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But those are the days that bind us together, forever
And those little (7) 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 about the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna (8) you talk about it anymore
I don't wanna hear (9) the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna hear you (10) about 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. said
- 2. were
- 3. this
- 4. only
- 5. ourselves
- 6. friendship
- 7. things
- 8. hear
- 9. about
- 10. talk

Fill in the gaps