Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park

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



1. always

- 2. that
- 3. looking
- 4. ourselves
- 5. will
- 6. those
- 7. blood
- 8. about
- 9. hear
- 10. hear

Fill in the gaps