## Bad Blood by Bastille

## Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park
There was nowhere (1) to go
And you said you always 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 (2) back
We will drive ourselves insane
As the (3) goes resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But (4) 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 been (6) for years, won't you let it lie?
And I don't wanna hear about the bad (7) anymore
I don't (8) hear you talk about it anymore
I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
I don't (9) 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. else
- 2. looking
- 3. friendship
- 4. those
- 5. that
- 6. cold
- 7. blood
- 8. wanna
- 9. wanna

## Fill in the gaps