

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 (2) are the days that bind you together, forever |
| And (3) little things (4) you forever, forever |
| All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry? |
| It's (5) cold for years, won't you let it lie? |
| If we're only ever looking back |
| We will drive ourselves insane |
| As the friendship goes resentment grows |
| We will walk our (6) ways |
| But those are the days that 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 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 (9) hear 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 (10) for years, won't you let it lie? |



- 1. always
- 2. these
- 3. these
- 4. define
- 5. been
- 6. different
- 7. about
- 8. hear
- 9. wanna
- 10. cold

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