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 (2) here, won't you let it dry?
It's (3) cold for years, won't you let it lie?
If we're only ever looking back
We (4) drive ourselves insane
As the friendship goes resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But (5) are the days that (6) us together, forever
And those (7) things define us forever, forever
All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?
Itle (0) and for years work you let it lie?
It's (8) cold for years, won't you let it lie?
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore I don't wanna (9) about the bad blood anymore



- 1. else 2. blood
- 3. been
- 4. will
- 5. those
- 6. bind
- 7. little
- 8. been
- 9. hear
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps

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