Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We were young and (1)	in the park
There was (2)	else to go
And you said you always had my back	
Oh but how were we to know	
(3) these are the days	s 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 looking back	
We will drive ourselves insane	
As the friendship (4) resentment grows	
We will walk our different ways	
But (5) are the day	s that bind us together, forever
And those little things (6)	us forever, forever
All (7) 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 hear you talk (8)_	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. drinking
- 2. nowhere
- 3. That
- 4. goes
- 5. those
- 6. define
- 7. this
- 8. about
- 9. wanna

Fill in the gaps