



## Fill in the gaps

### Bad Blood by Bastille

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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for years, won't you let it lie?

If we're only ever looking back

We will drive ourselves insane

As the friendship (5)\_\_\_\_\_ resentment grows

We will walk our different ways

But those are the days that bind us together, forever

And those little things define us forever, forever

All (6)\_\_\_\_\_ bad blood here, won't you let it dry?

It's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 about it anymore

I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for years, won't you let it lie?



Answer

1. always
2. these
3. days
4. cold
5. goes
6. this
7. been
8. wanna
9. cold

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