

Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park

There was nowhere else to go
And you (1) you always had my back
Oh but how were we to know
That these are the days that bind you together, forever
And (2) little things (3) 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 (4) insane
As the friendship (5) resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But those are the days that (6) us together, forever
And those little (7) define us forever, forever
All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?
It's been (8) 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 (9) about it anymore
I don't wanna 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 cold for years, won't you let it lie?



- 1. said
- 2. these
- 3. define
- 4. ourselves
- 5. goes
- 6. bind
- 7. things
- 8. cold
- 9. talk

Fill in the gaps