



## 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 always had my back

Oh but how were we to know

That these are the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that bind you together, forever

And these little things (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ drive (4)\_\_\_\_\_ insane

As the friendship goes resentment grows

We will walk our different ways

But those are the days that bind us together, forever

And those (5)\_\_\_\_\_ things define us forever, forever

All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?

It's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hear about the bad (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



Answer

1. days
2. define
3. will
4. ourselves
5. little
6. been
7. wanna
8. blood

**Fill in the gaps**