Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We (1) young and drinking in the park
There was (2) else to go
And you said you always had my back
Oh but how were we to know
That these are the (3) that bind you together, foreve
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 goes resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But those are the (4) that bind us together, forever
And (5) little things define us 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?
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
I don't (6) hear you talk about it anymore
I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna hear you (7) 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. were
- 2. nowhere
- 3. days
- 4. days
- 5. those
- 6. wanna
- 7. talk

Fill in the gaps