Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We were (1) and drinking in the park
(2) was nowhere else to go
And you said you (3) had my back
Oh but how were we to know
That these are the days 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 (4) goes resentment grows
We will (5) our different ways
But those are the days that bind us together, forever
And those (6) 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 (7) 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 wanna hear you (9) about it anymore
All this bad (10) here, won't you let it dry?
It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?



- 1. young
- 2. There
- 3. always
- 4. friendship
- 5. walk
- 6. little
- 7. about
- 8. about
- 9. talk
- 10. blood

Fill in the gaps

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