## Bad Blood by Bastille

## 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 days that bind you together, forever And these (1)\_\_\_\_\_ things define you forever, forever All (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ looking back We (4)\_\_\_\_ drive ourselves insane As the friendship goes resentment grows We will walk our different ways But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ are the (6)\_\_\_\_ that bind us together, forever And those little things define us forever, forever All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry? It's been (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for years, won't you let it lie? And I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore I don't wanna (9)\_\_\_\_\_ about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. little
- 2. this
- 3. ever
- 4. will
- 5. those
- 6. days
- 7. cold
- 8. wanna
- 9. hear
- 10. talk

## Fill in the gaps