## Bad Blood by Bastille

## Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park	
There was (1)	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 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 (2)	back
We will drive ourselves insane	
As the friendship goes (3)	grows
We will walk our different ways	
But those are the days that bind us together, forever	
And (4) little things	define us forever, forever
All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?	
It's been (5) for years, won't you let it lie?	
And I don't wanna hear (6)	the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna hear you talk (7)_	it anymore
I don't wanna hear (8)	the bad blood anymore
I don't (9) 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. nowhere

- 2. looking
- 3. resentment
- 4. those
- 5. cold
- 6. about
- 7. about
- 8. about
- 9. wanna

## Fill in the gaps