Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

We (1) young and drinking in the park
There was nowhere else to go
And you (2) you always had my back
Oh but how were we to know
That these are the days that bind you together, forever
And (3) 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 (4) looking back
We will drive ourselves insane
As the friendship (5) resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But those are the days that bind us together, forever
And those little things (6) 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 (7) about the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore
I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
I don't (8) hear you talk about it anymore
All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?
It's (9) cold for years, won't you let it lie?



- 1. were
- 2. said
- 3. these
- 4. ever
- 5. goes
- 6. define
- 7. hear
- 8. wanna
- 9. been

Fill in the gaps