

Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park
There was nowhere else to go
And you (1) you always had my back
Oh but how (2) we to know
That these are the (3) that bind you together, forever
And (4) little (5) define you forever, forever
All (6) 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 (7) back
We will drive ourselves insane
As the (8) goes resentment grows
We will walk our different ways
But those are the days 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 cold for years, won't you let it lie?
And I don't (9) hear about the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna (10) you talk about it anymore
I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
I don't wanna 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. said
- 2. were
- 3. days
- 4. these
- 5. things
- 6. this
- 7. looking
- 8. friendship
- 9. wanna
- 10. hear

Fill in the gaps