

Fill in the gaps

We were young and drinking in the park
(1) was nowhere (2) 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 (3) back
We will drive ourselves insane
As the friendship goes (4) grows
We will walk our (5) ways
But those are the days that (6) us together, forever
And those little things define us forever, forever
All (7) bad blood here, won't you let it dry?
M. J. 116
It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore
And I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore I don't wanna hear (8) the bad blood anymore



- 1. There
- 2. else
- 3. looking
- 4. resentment
- 5. different
- 6. bind
- 7. this
- 8. about
- 9. wanna
- 10. been

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