

We were young and drinking in the park

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps