



## Fill in the gaps

### Bad Blood by Bastille

We were young and drinking in the park

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 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 looking back

We will drive ourselves insane

As the friendship goes resentment grows

We will (2)\_\_\_\_\_ our different ways

But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are the days that bind us together, forever

And those little (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ us forever, forever

All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?

It's been (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for years, won't you let it lie?

And I don't wanna (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the bad blood anymore

I don't wanna hear you talk (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it anymore

I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore

I don't wanna hear you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



Answer

1. That
2. walk
3. those
4. things
5. define
6. cold
7. hear
8. about
9. about
10. talk

**Fill in the gaps**