Bad Blood by Bastille

Fill in the gaps

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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
That these are the days that bind you together, forever
And these little things define you forever, forever
All (1) 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 (2) back
We will drive ourselves insane
As the friendship goes resentment grows
We will (3) our different ways
But those are the days (4) bind us together, forever
And those little (5) define us forever, forever
All this bad (6) here, won't you let it dry?
It's (7) cold for years, won't you let it lie?
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 (8) (9) 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. this
- 2. looking
- 3. walk
- 4. that
- 5. things
- 6. blood
- 7. been
- 8. hear
- 9. about

Fill in the gaps