## Bad Blood by Bastille

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ we to know That (2)\_\_\_\_\_ are the days that bind you together, forever And these little things (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 walk our different ways But those are the days (4)\_\_\_\_\_ bind us together, forever And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ little (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hear you talk (8)\_\_\_\_ it anymore I don't wanna hear about the bad blood anymore I don't wanna (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



- 1. were
- 2. these
- 3. define
- 4. that
- 5. those
- 6. things
- 7. wanna
- 8. about
- 9. hear
- 10. talk

## Fill in the gaps