

# Bastille, Bad Blood

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 this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?  
its been cold for years, won't you let it lie?

If we're only ever looking back we would drive ourselves insane  
As the friendship goes resentment grows  
We will walk our different ways

But that 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?  
its been cold for years, won't you let it lie?

I don't want to hear about the bad blood anymore  
I don't wana hear you talk about it anymore  
I don't want to hear about the bad blood anymore  
I don't wana hear you talk about it anymore

All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?  
its been cold for years, won't you let it lie?