

# Bad Blood

## Bastille

(I don't wanna talk about it)  
(I don't wanna talk about it)  
(I don't wanna talk) Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh 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  
(Ah)  
It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?  
(Ah) Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh 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 that bind us together, forever  
And those little things define us forever, forever All this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?  
(Ah)  
It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?  
(Ah)  
I don't want to hear about the bad blood anymore  
I don't wanna hear you talk about it anymore  
I don't want to hear about 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?  
(Ah)  
It's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?  
(Ah) Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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