

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love just (1)	the year			
Pour a little salt, we (2) never	here			
My, my, my, my, my, my, my				
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer				
I tell my love to wreck it all				
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall				
My, my, my, my, my, my, my				
Right in this moment this order's tall				
I told you to be patient				
I told you to be fine				
And I told you to be balanced				
And I told you to be kind				
In the morning I'll be with you				
But it will be a (3)	kind			
I'll be holding all the tickets				
And you'll be owning all the fines				

Come on	(4)		love	wiiai	
(5)	here				
We suckled on the	(6)	in lite brass	sieres		
My, my, my, my, my	, my, my, my	,			
Sullen load is full, so slow on the split					
And I told you to be	patient				
And I told you to be	fine				
And I told you to be	balanced				
And I (7)	you to be kir	nd			
And now all (8)	love is	s wasted			
And who the hell wa	as I?				
I'm breaking at the b	oridges				
And at the end of al	l your lines				
Who will love you?					
Who will fight?					
Who will (9)	far behin	d?			



1. last

- 2. were
- 3. different
- 4. skinny
- 5. happened
- 6. hope
- 7. told
- 8. your
- 9. fall

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