

## Come on skinny love just last the year Pour a little salt, we (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ never here My, 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ this order's tall I (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ you to be patient I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you to be fine And I told you to be balanced And I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you to be kind In the morning I'll be (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you But it will be a different kind I'll be (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ all the tickets

And you'll be owning all the fines

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love what happened here
We suckled on the (8) in lite brassieres
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen (9) 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 told you to be kind
And now all your love is wasted
And who the hell was I?
I'm breaking at the bridges
And at the end of all your lines
Who will love you?
Who will fight?
Who will fall far behind?



- 1. were
- 2. moment
- 3. told
- 4. told
- 5. told
- 6. with
- 7. holding
- 8. hope
- 9. load

## Fill in the gaps