

## Come on skinny love just (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ be a different kind

I'll be holding all the tickets And you'll be owning all the fines

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love what (5)	here
We suckled on the hope in (6) brassiere	s
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	
Sullen (7) 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 (8) is wasted	
And who the hell was I?	
I'm breaking at the bridges	
And at the end of all your lines	
Who (9) love you?	
Who (10) fight?	
Who will fall far bobind?	



- 1. last
- 2. were
- 3. told
- 4. will
- 5. happened
- 6. lite
- 7. load
- 8. love
- 9. will
- 10. will

## Fill in the gaps