

Skinny Love by Birdy

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 (3) 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 (4) happened here
We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen (5) is full, so slow on the split
And I told you to be patient
And I told you to be fine
And I (6) you to be balanced
And I told you to be kind
And now all (7) 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 (8) fight?
Who will fall far behind?



Fill in the gaps

- 1. last
- 2. were
- 3. will
- 4. what
- 5. load
- 6. told
- 7. your
- 8. will