

Come on skinny love just (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the year Pour a little salt, we were (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you to be kind In the morning I'll be with you But it will 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ what happened here We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres My, my, my, my, my, my, my Sullen load is full, so slow on the split And I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you to be patient And I told you to be fine And I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you to be balanced And I told you to be kind And now all your love is wasted And who the hell was I? \_\_\_\_\_ at the bridges l'm (8)\_\_\_\_ And at the end of all your lines Who (9)\_\_\_\_\_ love you? Who will fight? Who will fall far behind?



- 1. last
- 2. never
- 3. this
- 4. told
- 5. love
- 6. told
- 7. told
- 8. breaking
- 9. will

## Fill in the gaps