

Come on (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ love just last the year Pour a little salt, we were 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ you But it will be a different kind I'll be holding all the tickets And you'll be (5)\_\_\_\_\_ all the fines

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love what happened here
We (6) on the hope in lite brassieres
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen (7) is full, so (8) 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 (9) you to be kind
And now all (10) 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. skinny
- 2. moment
- 3. told
- 4. with
- 5. owning
- 6. suckled
- 7. load
- 8. slow
- 9. told
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps