

Come on skinny love just last the year
Pour a little salt, we were (1) here
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer
I (2) my (3) to wreck it all
Cut out all the (4) 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 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 (6) love what happened here
We suckled on the hope in (7) brassieres
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen load 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 will (9) you?
Who will fight?
Who will fall far behind?



## 1. never

- 2. tell
- 3. love
- 4. ropes
- 5. owning
- 6. skinny
- 7. lite
- 8. love
- 9. love

## Fill in the gaps