

Come on skinny love just last the year Pour a little salt, we (1)______ never here My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer I tell my love to (2)_____ 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 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 owning all the fines

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny (5) what (6)
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 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 (7) love is wasted
And who the (8) was I?
I'm (9) at the bridges
And at the end of all your lines
Who will love you?
Who will fight?
Who (10) fall far behind?



- 1. were
- 2. wreck
- 3. this
- 4. with
- 5. love
- 6. happened
- 7. your
- 8. hell
- 9. breaking
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps