

Come on skinny love (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 moment (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 owning all the fines

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love what (3)	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 (4) you to be patient	
And I (5) you to be fine	
And I told you to be balanced	
And I told you to be kind	
And now all your (6) is wasted	
And who the hell was I?	
I'm (7) at the bridges	
And at the end of all your lines	
Who will (8) you?	
Who will fight?	
Who will fall far behind?	



- 1. just 2. this
- 3. happened
- 4. told
- 5. told
- 6. love
- 7. breaking
- 8. love

## Fill in the gaps