

Come on skinny love (1) last the year		
Pour a (2) salt, we were never here		
My, my, my, my, my, my, my		
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer		
I (3) my love to wreck it all		
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall		
My, my, my, my, my, my, my		
Right in (4) moment this order's tall		
I told you to be patient		
I told you to be fine		
And I (5) you to be balanced		
And I (6) you to be kind		
In the morning I'll be with you		
But it will be a (7) 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 happened here	
We (8)	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 (9) you t	o be fine
And I told you to be balan	ced
And I told you to be kind	
And now all your (10)	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. just
- 2. little
- 3. tell
- 4. this
- 5. told
- 6. told
- 7. different
- 8. suckled
- 9. told
- 10. love

## Fill in the gaps