

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny 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 (1)\_\_\_ and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ I'll be (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you But it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ be a different kind I'll be holding all the tickets And you'll be (6)\_\_\_\_\_ all the fines

Come on skinny love what happened here We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres My, my, my, my, my, my, my Sullen (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 love is wasted And who the hell was I? I'm breaking at the bridges And at the end of all (8)\_\_\_\_\_\_ lines Who will love you? Who will fight? Who will fall far behind?



- 1. blood
- 2. crushed
- 3. morning
- 4. with
- 5. will
- 6. owning
- 7. load
- 8. your

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