

Fill in the gaps

| Come on (1) just last the year | Come on skinny love what happened here |
|--|---|
| Pour a little salt, we were never here | We (5) on the hope in lite brassieres |
| My, my, my, my, my, my, my | My, my, my, my, my, my, my |
| Staring at the (3) of blood and crushed veneer | Sullen load is full, so slow on the split |
| I tell my love to wreck it all | And I told you to be patient |
| Cut out all the ropes and let me fall | And I told you to be fine |
| My, my, my, my, my, my, my | And I told you to be balanced |
| Right in this moment this order's tall | And I told you to be kind |
| I told you to be patient | And now all your (6) is wasted |
| I told you to be fine | And who the (7) was I? |
| And I (4) you to be balanced | I'm (8) at the bridges |
| And I told you to be kind | And at the end of all your lines |
| In the morning I'll be with you | Who will love you? |
| But it will be a different kind | Who will fight? |
| I'll be holding all the tickets | Who will (9) far behind? |
| And you'll be owning all the fines | |



1. skinny

- 2. love
- 3. sink
- 4. told
- 5. suckled
- 6. love
- 7. hell
- 8. breaking
- 9. fall

Fill in the gaps