

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 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 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 morning I'll be with you But it will be a (1)____ _ kind I'll be (2)_____ all the tickets

And you'll be owning all the fines

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love what happened here
We suckled on the (3) in (4) 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 your love is wasted
And who the hell was I?
I'm breaking at the bridges
And at the end of all your lines
Who (5) love you?
Who will fight?
Who (6) (7) far behind?



1. different

- 2. holding
- 3. hope
- 4. lite
- 5. will
- 6. will
- 7. fall

Fill in the gaps