

Come on skinny love (1)	last the year	
Pour a little salt, we were (2)	here	
My, my, my, my, my, my, my		
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer		
I tell my (3) to (4)	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 (5) 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 (6)	happened here
We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres	
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	
Sullen load is full, so (7)	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 (8) love you?	
Who will fight?	
Who will fall far behind?	



- 1. just
- 2. never
- 3. love
- 4. wreck
- 5. told
- 6. what
- 7. slow
- 8. will

## Fill in the gaps