

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love just last the year	Come on (6) (7) what happened
Pour a little salt, we were never here	here
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres
Staring at the (1) of blood and crushed veneer	My, my, my, my, my, my, my
I tell my love to wreck it all	Sullen (8) is full, so slow on the split
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall	And I told you to be patient
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	And I told you to be fine
Right in this (2) this order's tall	And I told you to be balanced
I told you to be patient	And I told you to be kind
I told you to be fine	And now all your love is wasted
And I told you to be balanced	And who the hell was I?
And I (3) you to be kind	I'm breaking at the bridges
In the morning I'll be with you	And at the end of all (9) lines
But it will be a different kind	Who will (10) you?
I'll be (4) all the tickets	Who will fight?
And you'll be (5) all the fines	Who will fall far behind?



- 1. sink
- 2. moment
- 3. told
- 4. holding
- 5. owning
- 6. skinny
- 7. love
- 8. load
- 9. your
- 10. love

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