

Come on skinny love just last the year

Pour a little salt, we were (1)_ 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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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 (4) (5)
here
We (6) 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 (8) you to be fine
And I told you to be balanced
And I told you to be kind
And now all your (9) is wasted
And who the hell was I?
I'm breaking at the bridges
And at the end of all your lines
Who will (10) you?
Who will fight?
Who will fall far behind?



- 1. never
- 2. moment
- 3. told
- 4. what
- 5. happened
- 6. suckled
- 7. slow
- 8. told
- 9. love
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps