

Come on skinny (1)	_ just last the yea
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 (2) to wree	ck it all
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall	
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	
Right in this (3)	_ 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 (4) 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 (5) love what happened here	
We suckled on the hope in lite 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 (6) is wasted	
And who the (7) was I?	
I'm breaking at the bridges	
And at the end of all your lines	
Who will love you?	
Who will fight?	
Who (8) fall far behind?	



- 1. love
- 2. love
- 3. moment
- 4. morning
- 5. skinny
- 6. love
- 7. hell
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps