

Fill in the gaps

Come on (1)	_ love just (2)	the year	Come on skinny love (6)	_ nappened nere	
Pour a little salt, we (3)	(4)	_ here	We suckled on the hope in lite bra	on the hope in lite brassieres	
My, my, my, my, my, my, my			My, my, my, my, my, my, my		
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer			Sullen load is full, so (7)	on the split	
I tell my love to wreck it all			And I told you to be patient		
Cut out all the (5) and let me fall			And I told you to be fine		
My, my, my, my, my, my, my			And I told you to be balanced		
Right in this moment this order's tall			And I told you to be kind		
I told you to be patient			And now all your (8) is wasted		
I told you to be fine			And who the hell was I?		
And I told you to be balanced			I'm breaking at the bridges		
And I told you to be kind			And at the end of all your lines		
In the morning I'll be with you			Who will (9) you?		
But it will be a different kind			Who will fight?		
I'll be holding all the tickets			Who will fall far behind?		
And you'll be owning all the	fines				



1. skinny

- 2. last
- 3. were
- 4. never
- 5. ropes
- 6. what
- 7. slow
- 8. love
- 9. love

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