

Come on skinny (1)		just	last the year
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 (2) my	(3)	t	o wreck 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 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 v	vith you
But it will be a different kind			
I'll be (5)		all the	tickets

And you'll be owning all the fines

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny 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 hell was I? I'm breaking at the bridges And at the end of all your lines Who (7)_____ love you? Who will fight? Who (8)_____ fall far behind?



1. love

- 2. tell
- 3. love
- 4. morning
- 5. holding
- 6. love
- 7. will
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps