

## Fill in the gaps

Come on (1) love just (2) the year	Come on skinny love what happened her
Pour a (3) salt, we were never here	We suckled 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 slow on the split
I tell my (4) to wreck it all	And I told you to be patient
Cut out all the ropes 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 love 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 (5) I'll be with you	Who will love you?
But it (6) be a different kind	Who will fight?
I'll be holding all the tickets	Who will (8) far behind?
And you'll be (7) all the fines	



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- 1. skinny
- 2. last
- 3. little
- 4. love
- 5. morning
- 6. will
- 7. owning
- 8. fall