

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. skinny
- 2. never
- 3. blood
- 4. crushed
- 5. love
- 6. with
- 7. owning
- 8. hope
- 9. your

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