

Come on skinny love just last the year Pour a little salt, we (1)_____ never here My, my, my, my, my, my, my Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer I tell my (2)_____ to wreck it all Cut out all the (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ you to be fine And I (5)_____ you to be balanced And I told you to be kind In the morning I'll be (6)_____ 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 skinny love what happened here
We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen (7) is full, so slow on the split
And I (8) you to be patient
And I (9) you to be fine
And I told you to be balanced
And I told you to be kind
And now all your love is wasted
And who the hell was I?
I'm breaking at the bridges
And at the end of all your lines
Who will love you?
Who will fight?
Who will fall far behind?



Fill in the gaps

- 1. were
- 2. love
- 3. ropes
- 4. told
- 5. told
- 6. with
- 7. load
- 8. told
- 9. told