

Fill in the gaps

Come on (1) love 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 tell my love to (2) 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 (3) you to be patient
I (4) you to be fine
And I told you to be balanced
And I told you to be kind
In the (5) I'll be with you
But it will be a (6) kind
I'll be holding all the tickets
And you'll be owning all the fines



- 1. skinny
- 2. wreck
- 3. told
- 4. told
- 5. morning
- 6. different
- 7. told
- 8. told
- 9. love
- 10. hell

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