

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love (1) last the year	Come on skinny love what happened here
Pour a little salt, we (2) 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 (3) of blood and crushed veneer	Sullen load is full, so slow on the split
tell my love to wreck it all	And I told you to be patient
Cut out all the (4) 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
told you to be patient	And now all (6) (7) is wasted
told you to be fine	And who the hell was I?
And I (5) 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
n the morning I'll be with you	Who will love you?
But it will be a different kind	Who (8) fight?
'll be holding all the tickets	Who will fall far behind?
And you'll be owning all the fines	



1. just

- 2. were
- 3. sink
- 4. ropes
- 5. told
- 6. your
- 7. love
- 8. will

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