

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 venee
I tell my love to wreck 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 told you to be patient
I told you to be fine
And I told you to be balanced
And I told you to be kind
In the (2) I'll be with you
But it will be a different kind
I'll be holding all the tickets
And you'll be (3) all the fines

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love what happened here
We suckled on the (4) in lite brassieres
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen load is full, so slow on the split
And I (5) you to be patient
And I told you to be fine
And I told you to be balanced
And I (6) you to be kind
And now all (7) (8) is wasted
And who the hell was I?
I'm (9) at the bridges
And at the end of all your lines
Who will love you?
Who will fight?
Who will fall far behind?



- 1. were
- 2. morning
- 3. owning
- 4. hope
- 5. told
- 6. told
- 7. your
- 8. love
- 9. breaking

Fill in the gaps