

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 (2) to wreck it all			
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall			
My, my, my, my, my, my, my			
Right in this (3) 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 (4) you to be kind			
In the (5) I'll be with you			
But it (6) 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 (7)	on	the hope in lite brassieres	
My, my, my, my, my, my, my			
Sullen load is full, so slow on the split			
And I told you to be patient			
And I told you to be fine			
And I (8)	you to be	e 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 (9)	(10)	far behind?	



- 1. skinny
- 2. love
- 3. moment
- 4. told
- 5. morning
- 6. will
- 7. suckled
- 8. told
- 9. will
- 10. fall

Fill in the gaps