

Come on skinny 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 wreck it all Cut out all the (1)_____ and let me fall $My,\,my,\,my,\,my,\,my,\,my,\,my$ Right in this moment this order's tall I (2)_____ you to be patient I (3)_____ you to be fine And I told you to be balanced And I told you to be kind In the morning I'll be with 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 (4) is full, so (5) on the split
And I told you to be patient
And I told you to be fine
And I (6) 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 (7) fight?
Who (8) fall far behind?



Fill in the gaps

- 1. ropes
- 2. told
- 3. told
- 4. load
- 5. slow
- 6. told
- 7. will
- 8. will