

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny (1) just (2) the year	Come on skinny (7) (8) happened here
Pour a little salt, we were (3) 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 sink 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 ropes 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 (4) order's tall	And I told you to be kind
(5) you to be patient	And now all your love is wasted
told you to be fine	And who the hell was I?
And I told 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 (6) I'll be with you	Who will love you?
But it will be a different kind	Who (9) fight?
'll be holding all the tickets	Who will fall far behind?
And you'll be owning all the fines	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. love
- 2. last
- 3. never
- 4. this
- 5. told
- 6. morning
- 7. love
- 8. what
- 9. will