

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) of (2) and crushed
veneer
I tell my love to (3) it all
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Right in this (4) 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 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

Come on skinny love what (5)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ here We suckled on the hope in (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 told you to be balanced And I told you to be kind And now all your love is wasted And who the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ was I? I'm breaking at the bridges And at the end of all your lines Who will love you? Who will fight? Who will fall far behind?



- 1. sink
- 2. blood
- 3. wreck
- 4. moment
- 5. happened
- 6. lite
- 7. hell

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