

Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love just (1) the year	Come on skinny love what happened here
Pour a little salt, we were never here	We suckled on the (5) in (6) brassiere:
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Staring at the (2) of blood and crushed veneer	Sullen load is full, so (7) on the split
I 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 (8) you to be balanced
Right in this moment this order's tall	And I told you to be kind
I told you to be patient	And now all your love is wasted
I 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 (3) you to be kind	And at the end of all your lines
In the morning I'll be with you	Who will (9) you?
But it will be a (4) kind	Who will fight?
I'll be holding all the tickets	Who (10) fall far behind?
And you'll be owning all the fines	



- 1. last
- 2. sink
- 3. told
- 4. different
- 5. hope
- 6. lite
- 7. slow
- 8. told
- 9. love
- 10. will

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