

## Fill in the gaps

Come on skinny love just (1) the year	Come on skinny (5) (6)
Pour a little salt, we were never here	(7) here
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	We suckled on the (8) in lite brassieres
Staring at the sink of (2) and crushed veneer	My, my, my, my, my, my, my
tell my love to wreck it all	Sullen load is full, so slow on the split
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall	And I told you to be patient
My, my, my, my, my, my, my	And I told you to be fine
Right in (3) moment this order's tall	And I told you to be balanced
told you to be patient	And I told you to be kind
told you to be fine	And now all your (9) is wasted
And I told you to be balanced	And who the hell was I?
And I told you to be kind	I'm breaking at the bridges
n the (4) I'll be with you	And at the end of all your lines
But it will be a different kind	Who will love you?
'll be holding all the tickets	Who will fight?
And you'll be owning all the fines	Who will fall far behind?



- 1. last
- 2. blood
- 3. this
- 4. morning
- 5. love
- 6. what
- 7. happened
- 8. hope
- 9. love

## Fill in the gaps