

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 (1)_____ to wreck it all Cut out all the ropes and let me fall $My,\,my,\,my,\,my,\,my,\,my,\,my$ Right in this moment (2)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

Come on (3)		love what happened here
We suckled on the	(4)	in lite brassieres
My, my, my, my, my, my, my		
Sullen (5) 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 hell was I?		
I'm (6)	;	at the bridges
And at the end of all your lines		
Who (7)	love you	?
Who will fight?		
Who (8)	fall far be	ehind?



- 1. love
- 2. this
- 3. skinny
- 4. hope
- 5. load
- 6. breaking
- 7. will
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps