

## Fill in the gaps

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



## 1. skinny

- 2. just
- 3. last
- 4. sink
- 5. holding
- 6. suckled
- 7. told
- 8. told
- 9. love

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