

Come on skinny (1) just last the year
Pour a little salt, we were (2) here
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Staring at the sink of (3) and
(4) veneer
I tell my love to wreck it all
Cut out all the (5) and let me fall
My, my, my, my, my, my, my
Right in this moment (6) 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 (7) all the fines

Come on skinny love what happened here We suckled on the hope in lite 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 fine And I told you to be kind And now all your love is wasted And who the hell was I? I'm breaking at the bridges And at the end of all your lines Who will love you? Who will fight? Who (9)_____ fall far behind?



- 1. love
- 2. never
- 3. blood
- 4. crushed
- 5. ropes
- 6. this
- 7. owning
- 8. told
- 9. will

Fill in the gaps