

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) and crushed veneer		
I tell my (2) to wreck it all		
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall		
My, my, my, my, my, my, my		
Right in this (3) this 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		

Come on skinny (4)	what happened here	
We suckled on the hope in lite brassieres		
My, my, my, my, my, my, my		
Sullen load is full, so (5)	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 breaking at the bridges		
And at the end of all your lines		
Who (6) love you?		
Who (7) fight?		
Who will fall far behind?		



- 1. blood
- 2. love
- 3. moment
- 4. love
- 5. slow
- 6. will
- 7. will

## Fill in the gaps