

Skinny Love - Birdy

C#m A E
Come on skinny love just last the year
C#m A E
Pour a little salt we were never here
C#m A E
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ...
C#m C#m
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer

C#m A E
I tell my love to wreck it all
C#m A E
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall
C#m A E
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ...
C#m C#m
Right in the moment this order's tall

E G#m C#m
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
E G#m C#m
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
E
In the morning I'll be with you
G#m C#m
But it will be a different kind
E
I'll be holding all the tickets
G#m C#m
And you'll be owning all the fines

C#m A E
Come on skinny love what happened here
C#m A E
Suckle on the hope in lite brassiere
C#m A E
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ...
C#m C#m
Sullen load is full so slow on the split

E G#m C#m
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
E G#m C#m
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
E G#m C#m
Now all your love is wasted then who the hell was I?
E
Cause now I'm breaking at the britches
G#m C#m

And at the end of all your lines

E G#m C#m
Who will love you? who will fight?

E G#m C#m
And who will fall, far behind?

C#m A E (C#m A E)

Come on skinny love

C#m A E
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ... (x2)