

## 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 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 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)