```
C#m
Come on skinny love just last the year
Pour a little salt we were never here
    C#m
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
        Α
                   Ε
I tell my love to wreck it all
C#m
            Α
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall
    C#m
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ...
                     C#m
Right in the moment this order's tall
Ε
                G#m
                            C#m
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
                G#m
                          C#m
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
In the morning I'll be with you
       G#m
                  C#m
But it will be a different kind
I'll be holding all the tickets
        G#m
                    C#m
And you'll be owning all the fines
C#m
           Α
Come on skinny love what happened here
           Α
                       Ε
Suckle on the hope in lite brassiere
    C#m A
My my my - my my my - my my - my my ...
    C#m
                       C#m
Sullen load is full so slow on the split
                G#m
                            C#m
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
                G#m
                            C#m
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
                   G#m
                                C#m
Now all your love is wasted then who the hell was I?
Cause now I'm breaking at the britches
                   C#m
      G#m
And at the end of all your lines
          G#m
                  C#m
Who will love you? who will fight?
Ε
          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 ... (x2)

Akorabi