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

And who will fall, far behind?

Em C G (2x)

I hope they work for you

Akorabi