

# Skinny Love (Gabriel B Sunset Edit)

[Ed Sheeran](#)

Oh, woah  
Oh, woah mmm  
Oh, woah mmm Come on skinny love just last the year  
Pour a little salt we were never here  
My my my - my my my  
My my  
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer I tell my love to wreck it all  
Cut all of the ropes and let me fall  
My my my - my my my  
My my  
Right in the moment this order's tall 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 in the morning I'll be with you  
But it will be a different kind  
'Cause I'll be holding all the tickets  
And you'll be owning all the fines Come on skinny love what happened here  
Suckle on the hope in lite brassiere  
My my my - my my my  
My my  
Sullen load is so slow on the spit 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  
Well then who the hell was I?  
Cause now I'm breaking at the britches  
And at the end of all your lines Who will love you? who will fight?  
And who will fall, far behind?  
Who will love you? who will fight?  
And who will fall, far behind?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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