Skinny Love

Bon Iver

c'mon skinny love just last the year pour a little salt we were never here my, my, my, my, my, my, my staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneeri tell my love to wreck it all cut out all the ropes and let me fall my, my, my, my, my, my, my right in this moment this order's talland i told you to be patient andi told you to be fine and i told you to be balanced and i told you to be kind in the morning i'll be with you but it will be a different "kind" i'll be holding all the tickets and you'll be owning all the finesc'mon skinny love what happened here suckle on the hope in lite brazziers my, my, my, my, my, my, my sullen load is full; so slow on the splitand i told you to be patient andi told you to be fine and i told you to be balanced and i told you to be kind now all your love is wasted? then who the hell was I? now i'm breaking at the britches and at the end of all your lineswho will love you? who will fight? who will fall far behind?

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