

# 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, 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  
And i 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 braziers  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Sullen load is full; so slow on the splitAnd 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  
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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