

Verse 1,2

 $\stackrel{\rm Am/}{\rm Come}$ on, skinny love, just last the year $_{\rm Pour~a~little~salt,~we~were~never~here}^{\rm Am/}$ My, my, $\overset{\text{Am}}{\text{my}}$, my, my, my, my, my Staring at the sink of blood and Am/C/ crushed veneer

Chorus

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

Bridge

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

Outro

F//C// Who will love you? $_{\mathrm{Who}}^{\mathrm{G}}$ will fight? $_{\mathrm{F/C}//}^{\mathrm{F/C}//}$

And who will fall F//Am far behind?

Additional lyrics

Verse:

I tell my love to wreck it all Cut out all the ropes and let me fall My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my Right at the moment, this order's tall Come on skinny love, what happened here? Suckle on the hope in light brassiere My, my, my, my, my, my, my Sullen load is full, so slow on the split

Bridge:

And now, all your love is wasted Then who the hell was I? 'Cause now I'm breaking at the bridges And at the end of all your lies

Verse:

Verse:
Am/C/// x3
D6sus2//Am/C/
Chorus
C//G/F/ x2
Bridge
C//G/F/C//G/F//
Outro
E//C//G/F/C//G/F F//C//G/F/C//G/F///Am