

# Skinny Love

## Birdy

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 out all the ropes and let me fall  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Right at 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 light brassiere  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Sullen load is full, so slow on the split 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  
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?  
Who will fall far behind? Come on skinny love  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>