

# Skinny Love

Bon Iver

Am C G Am

- Am C  
1. Come on skinny love just last the year  
Am C  
Pour a little salt we were never here  
Am C  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
G Am  
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer  
Am C  
I tell my love to wreck it all  
Am C  
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall  
Am C  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
G Am...  
Right in the moment this order's tall

C  
R: I told you to be patient  
G F  
I told you to be fine  
C  
I told you to be balanced  
G F  
I told you to be kind  
C  
In the morning I'll be with you  
G F  
But it will be a different "kind"  
C  
I'll be holding all the tickets  
G F  
And you'll be owning all the fines

2. 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 full; so slow on the split

R: I told you to be patient  
I told you to be fine  
I told you to be balanced  
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 lines  
C  
Who will love you?  
G F  
Who will fight?  
C G F  
Who will fall far behind?