

[Verse] (D#m D#m D#m (F#-B)) [Intro]
 (Come on, skinny love, (D#m B
 (just last the year)) - ... F# F# x3)
 (Pour a little salt, G#6 G#6 D#m D#m
 we were never he-e-ere) - ... (F# F# F# F#)
 My my my, my my my, my my - ...
 (Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer)

Skippy Love

[Verse] ()
 (I tell my love to wreck it all - ...
 Cut out all the ropes and let me fa-a-all)
 (Right in this moment, this order's tall)

And I told you to be (patient/
 fine/balanced/kind) (x4) [Chorus]
 (And in the morning I'll be with you (F# F#
 But it will be a different kind C# B x4)
 And I'll be holding all the tickets B B B
 And you'll be owning all the fines)

Bon
Iver

[Verse] ((X)) (what happened here)
 (Suckle on the hope in light brassie-e-ere)
 (Sullen load is full, so slow on the split)

(And now all your love is wasted [Chorus]
 And then who the hell was I
 Now I'm breaking at the britches
 And at the end of all your lines)

[Chorus]
 Who will love you - who will fi-ii-ight (x2)
 Who will fa-a-a-all
 Far behind [Intro] ()