

[Verse] (Fm Fm Fm (G#-C#)) [Intro]
(Come on, skinny love, (Fm C#
(just last the year)) - ... G# G# x3)
(Pour a little salt, Bb6 Bb6 Fm Fm
we were never he-e-ere) - ... (G# G# G# G#)
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 D# C# x4)
But it will be a different kind C# C# C#
And I'll be holding all the tickets
And you'll be owning all the finer)

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] ()