

[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] ()

[Verse] (F#m F#m F#m (A-D)) [Intro]
 (Come on, skinny love, (F#m D
 (just last the year)) - ... A A x3)
 (Pour a little salt, B6 B6 F#m F#m
 we were never he-e-ere) - ... (A A A A)
 My my my, my my my, my my - ...
 (Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer)

Skinny 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 E D x4)
 But it will be a different kind D D D
 And I'll be holding all the tickets
 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] (
 Far behind

[Verse] (Gm Gm Gm (Bb-D#)) [Intro]
 (Come on, skinny love, (Gm D#
 (just last the year)) - ... Bb Bb x3)
 (Pour a little salt, C6 C6 Gm Gm
 we were never he-e-ere) - ... (Bb Bb Bb Bb)
 My my my, my my my, my my - ...
 (Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer)

Skinny 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 (Bb Bb
 But it will be a different kind F D# x4)
 And I'll be holding all the tickets D# D# D#
 And you'll be owning all the finer)

Bon
Iver

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(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] (
)

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

Skinny 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 (B B
 But it will be a different kind F# E x4)
 And I'll be holding all the tickets E E E
 And you'll be owning all the finest)

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

[Verse] (Am Am Am (C-F)) [Intro]
 (Come on, skinny love, (Am F
 (just last the year)) - ... C C x3)
 (Pour a little salt, D6 D6 Am Am
 we were never he-e-ere) - ... (C C C C)
 My my my, my my my, my my - ...
 (Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer)

Skinny 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 G F x4)
 But it will be a different kind F F F
 And I'll be holding all the tickets
 And you'll be owning all the fines)

Bon
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[Verse] ((X)) (what happened here)
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 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] ()

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

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[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 G# F# x4)
But it will be a different kind F# F# F#
And I'll be holding all the tickets
And you'll be owning all the finer)

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And then who the hell was I
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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] ()

[Verse] (Bm Bm Bm (D-G)) [Intro]
 (Come on, skinny love, (Bm G
 (just last the year)) - ... D D x3)
 (Pour a little salt, E6 E6 Bm Bm
 we were never he-e-ere) - ... (D D D D)
 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 A G x4)
 But it will be a different kind G G G
 And I'll be holding all the tickets
 And you'll be owning all the fines)

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[Verse] ((X)) (what happened here)
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[Chorus]
 Who will love you - Who will fi-ii-ight (x2)
 Who will fa-a-a-all
 Far behind [Intro] ()

[Verse] (Cm Cm Cm (D#-G#)) [Intro]
 (Come on, skinny love, (Cm G#
 (just last the year)) - ... D# D# x3)
 (Pour a little salt, F6 F6 Cm Cm
 we were never he-e-ere) - ... (D# D# D# D#)
 My my my, my my my, my my - ...
 (Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer)

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[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# D#
 But it will be a different kind Bb G# x4)
 And I'll be holding all the tickets G# G# G#
 And you'll be owning all the finer)

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 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] ()

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

Skinny 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 B A x4)
 But it will be a different kind A A A
 And I'll be holding all the tickets
 And you'll be owning all the finer)

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 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] (
)

[Verse] (Dm Dm Dm (F-Bb)) [Intro]
(Come on, skinny love, (Dm Bb
(just last the year) - ... F F x3)
(Pour a little salt, G6 G6 Dm Dm
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)

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[Verse] ()
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(And in the morning I'll be with you (F F
But it will be a different kind C Bb x4)
And I'll be holding all the tickets Bb Bb Bb
And you'll be owning all the finest)

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

[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)

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[Verse] (
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 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 finer)

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