

## Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I (1)	up?
Am I (2) your charm, or am I just back	d luck?
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more	lost?
I'll show you mine if you (3) me yours f	irst
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you (4) is	s worse
Let's unwrite these pages and	
Replace them with our own words	
We (5) on front (6)	and swing
life away	
We get by just fine (7) on minimum wa	ge
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move	;
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	
Let's pack our bags and	
Settle down where palm trees grow	
I've got some friends, some that I hardly know	
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the	world
We chase these days down with talks of	
The places that we will go	

We live on front porches and (8) life away	
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	
If love is a labor I'll (9) till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	
Until you hold my hand	
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first	
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	
Let's unwrite these pages and	
Replace them with our own words	
We live on front porches and swing life away	
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	
If love is a (10) I'll slave till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	
Swing life away	



- 1. breaking
- 2. still
- 3. show
- 4. whose
- 5. live
- 6. porches
- 7. here
- 8. swing
- 9. slave
- 10. labor

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