

## Fill in the gaps

Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?  Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?  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 (1) on front porches and swing (2)  away  We get by just fine here on minimum wage  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 (3) our bags and
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Let's (3) our bags and
Settle (4) 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 (5) talks of

We live on front porches and swing life away
We get by just fine (6) on minimum wage
If love is a labor I'll slave 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
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We live on front (7) and swing life away  We get by (8) fine here on minimum wage  If love is a (9) I'll slave till the end
We live on front (7) and swing life away  We get by (8) fine here on minimum wage  If love is a (9) I'll slave till the end  I won't cross these streets (10) you hold my
We live on front (7) and swing life away  We get by (8) fine here on minimum wage  If love is a (9) I'll slave till the end  I won't cross these streets (10) you hold my hand
We live on front (7) and swing life away  We get by (8) fine here on minimum wage  If love is a (9) I'll slave till the end  I won't cross these streets (10) you hold my hand  Swing life away



- 1. live
- 2. life
- 3. pack
- 4. down
- 5. with
- 6. here
- 7. porches
- 8. just
- 9. labor
- 10. until

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