

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?			
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?			
Are we getting closer, or are we just (1)			
(2) 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 live on front porches and swing life away			
We get by just fine here on (3) wage			
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end			
I won't cross these streets (4) you hold my hand			
I've been here so long I think (5) 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 porc	thes and swing I	ife away	
We get by just fine here on minimum wage			
If love is a labor I'll s	lave till the end		
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand			
Until you hold my ha	nd		
I'll show you mine if	you (6)	_ me yours first	
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse			
Let's unwrite these p	ages and		
Replace them with o	ur own words		
We live on front porches and swing life away			
We get by just fine ((7) on	minimum wage	
If love is a labor I'll s	lave (8)	the end	
I won't cross these s	treets until you h	old my hand	
Swing life away			
Swing (9)	away		
Swing life away			
Swing (10)	away		



- 1. getting
- 2. more
- 3. minimum
- 4. until
- 5. that
- 6. show
- 7. here
- 8. till
- 9. life
- 10. life

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