

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?			
Am I still your charm, or am I (1) 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 (2) with our own words			
We live on front (3) and swing life away			
We get by just fine here on minimum wage			
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end			
I won't (4) these streets until you (5)			
my hand			
I've been here so long I (6) 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 (7) 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 swing life away			
We get by just fine here on minimum wage			
If (8)	is a labor I'll slave till the	e end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand			
Until you hold my hand			
l'II (9)	you mine if you show m	ne 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 labor	I'll slave (10)	the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand			
Swing life away			



- 1. just
- 2. them
- 3. porches
- 4. cross
- 5. hold
- 6. think
- 7. that
- 8. love
- 9. show
- 10. till

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