

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I (1) up?	We live on front porches and swing life away
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
I'll (2) you mine if you (3) me yours first	I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you (4) is worse	Until you hold my hand
Let's unwrite these pages and	I'll (7) you mine if you show me (8)
Replace them with our own words	first
We live on front porches and swing life away	Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	Let's unwrite these (9) and
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end	Replace them with our own words
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	We live on (10) porches and swing life away
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
Let's pack our bags and	I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand
Settle down where palm trees grow	Swing life away
I've got some friends, (5) that I hardly know	Swing life away
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world	Swing life away
We chase these days down with (6) of	Swing life away
The places that we will go	



- 1. breaking
- 2. show
- 3. show
- 4. whose
- 5. some
- 6. talks
- 7. show
- 8. yours
- 9. pages
- 10. front

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