## Fill in the gaps



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



- 1. with
- 2. here
- 3. these
- 4. long
- 5. down
- 6. yours
- 7. here
- 8. labor
- 9. streets

## Fill in the gaps