

The places that we will go

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?	We (7) 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 (1) getting more	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
lost?	I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first	Until you hold my hand
Let's (2) scars, I'll tell you (3)	I'll show you mine if you show me yours first
is worse	Let's compare scars, I'll (8) you (9) is
Let's unwrite these pages and	worse
Replace them with our own words	Let's unwrite these pages and
We live on (4) porches and swing life away	Replace them with our own words
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	We live on front porches and swing life away
If (5) is a labor I'll slave till the end	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
I've been (6) so long I think that it's time to move	I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	Swing life away
Let's pack our bags and	Swing (10) away
Settle down 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	
We chase these days down with talks of	



- 1. just
- 2. compare
- 3. whose
- 4. front
- 5. love
- 6. here
- 7. live
- 8. tell
- 9. whose
- 10. life

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