

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 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 them with our own words		
We live on front (1) and swing		
(2) away		
We get by just fine (3) on minimum wage		
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end		
I won't cross these streets until you (4) my hand		
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move		
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon		
Let's pack our bags and		
Settle (5) where palm trees grow		
I've got some friends, (6) 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 (7)	and swing life away	
We get by just fine here on minimum wage		
f love is a labor I'll slave till the end		
won't cross these streets until you hold my hand		
Until you hold my hand		
'll show you mine if you show me you	rs 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 (8	3) away	
We get by just fine here on minimum	wage	
f love is a labor I'll slave (9)	the end	
won't cross these streets until you hold my hand		
Swing life away		
Swing (10) away		
Swing life away		
Swing life away		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. porches
- 2. life
- 3. here
- 4. hold
- 5. down
- 6. some
- 7. porches
- 8. life
- 9. till
- 10. life