

## 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 \_\_\_\_ on front porches 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 cross these streets until you hold 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 down where (2)\_\_\_\_\_ trees grow I've got some friends, some that I hardly know But we've had (3)\_\_\_\_\_ times, I wouldn't trade for the world We chase these days down with (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of The places that we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ go

We live on front porches ar	nd 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 cross these streets until you hold my hand		
Until you hold my hand		
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first		
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse		
Let's (6)	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 (7)	I'll slave (8) t	he end
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand		
Swing (9) away		
Swing life away		
Swing life away		
Swing life away		



- 1. live
- 2. palm
- 3. some
- 4. talks
- 5. will
- 6. unwrite
- 7. labor
- 8. till
- 9. life

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