

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 (1) 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 (2) with our own words
We (3) 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 (4) here so (5) 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 palm trees grow
I've got some friends, some 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 (6) go

We live on front porches and swing (7) a	way
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 unwrite these pages and	
Replace (8) 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 labor I'll (9) till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	
Swing life away	



1. just

- 2. them
- 3. live
- 4. been
- 5. long
- 6. will
- 7. life
- 8. them
- 9. slave

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