## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me yours first Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse Let's unwrite (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 lf (3)\_ \_\_\_ 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 palm trees grow I've got some friends, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that I hardly know But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world We chase (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ down with talks of The places that we will go

We live on front porches and swing life away We get by just fine (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on minimum wage If love is a labor I'll slave till the end I won't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 labor I'll slave till the end I won't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ these streets until you hold my hand Swing life away Swing life away Swing life away Swing (10) away



- 1. show
- 2. these
- 3. love
- 4. some
- 5. these
- 6. days
- 7. here
- 8. cross
- 9. cross
- 10. life

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