

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?	We live on (3) porches and (4) life
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?	away
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
I'll show you (1) if you show me yours first	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand
Let's unwrite these pages and	Until you hold my hand
Replace them with our own words	I'll (5) you (6) if you show me yours first
We live on front porches and swing life away	Let's compare scars, I'll tell you (7) is worse
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	Let's unwrite these pages and
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end	Replace them with our own words
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	We live on front porches and swing life away
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
Let's pack our bags and	I won't (8) these streets until you (9)
Settle down where palm trees grow	my hand
I've got some friends, some that I (2) know	Swing life away
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world	Swing life away
We chase these days down with talks of	Swing life away
The places that we will go	Swing life away



- 1. mine
- 2. hardly
- 3. front
- 4. swing
- 5. show
- 6. mine
- 7. whose
- 8. cross
- 9. hold

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