

The places that we will go

Fill in the gaps

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



1. just

- 2. just
- 3. compare
- 4. tell
- 5. them
- 6. front
- 7. minimum
- 8. show
- 9. yours

Fill in the gaps