

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?	We live on front porches and swing (4) away
Am I (1) your charm, or am I just bad luck?	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first	I won't cross these (5) until you hold my
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	hand
Let's unwrite these pages and	Until you hold my hand
Replace them with our own words	I'll show you mine if you (6) me (7)
We live on (2) porches and swing life away	first
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end	Let's unwrite these (8) and
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	Replace them with our own words
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move	We live on front porches and swing (9) away
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	We get by just fine here on (10) wage
Let's pack our bags and	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
Settle down where palm trees grow	I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand
I'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	Swing life away
We chase these days down with (3) of	Swing life away
The places that we will go	Swing life away



- 1. still
- 2. front
- 3. talks
- 4. life
- 5. streets
- 6. show
- 7. yours
- 8. pages
- 9. life
- 10. minimum

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