

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I (1)	_ up?
Am I still (2) 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 show me yours first	
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you (3) 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 (4) here on minimum wag	je
If (5) is a labor I'll slave till the end	
I won't cross these streets (6) you hole	d my hand
I've been here so long I think (7) 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, (8) that I hardly kn	ow
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world	
We chase (9) days down with talks of	
The places that we will go	

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 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 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 cross these streets until you hold my hand Swing life away Swing life away Swing life away Swing life away



1. breaking

- 2. your
- 3. whose
- 4. fine
- 5. love
- 6. until
- 7. that
- 8. some
- 9. these

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