

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?	We (13) on (14) porches and
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?	(15) life away
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	We get by (16) fine here on minimum wage
I'll show you mine 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 (17) these streets until you hold my
Let's (1) these pages and	hand
Replace them with our own words	Until you hold my hand
We live on front porches and swing life away	I'll show you mine if you show me yours first
We get by just fine here on (2) wage	Let's compare scars, I'll (18) you (19)
If (3) is a labor I'll slave till the end	is worse
I won't cross (4) streets until you (5)	Let's (20) these pages and
my hand	Replace them with our own words
I've been here so (6) I think that it's time to move	We live on front porches and swing life away
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	We get by (21) fine (22) on minimum
Let's pack our bags and	wage
Settle down where (7) trees grow	If (23) is a (24) I'll slave
I've got (8) friends, (9) that I hardly	(25) the end
know	I won't cross these streets until you (26) my hand
But we've had some times, I wouldn't (10) for	Swing life away
the world	Swing life away
We chase these days down (11) talks of	Swing life away
The (12) that we will go	Swing life away



- 1. unwrite
- 2. minimum
- 3. love
- 4. these
- 5. hold
- 6. long
- 7. palm
- 8. some
- 9. some
- 10. trade
- 11. with
- 12. places
- 13. live
- 14. front
- 15. swing
- 16. just
- 17. cross
- 18. tell
- 19. whose
- 20. unwrite
- 21. just
- 22. here
- 23. love
- 24. labor
- 25. till
- 26. hold

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