

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. more
- 2. streets
- 3. until
- 4. trees
- 5. down
- 6. places
- 7. fine
- 8. slave
- 9. these
- 10. streets

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