

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up? Am I still your 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 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 (1)_____ till the end I won't cross these (2)_____ until you hold my hand I've been here so long I think (3)_____ 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 (4)____ I've got some friends, some that I hardly know But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world We chase these 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 (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) fine here on minimum wage
If (8) is a labor I'll slave till the end
I won't (9) these streets until you hold my hand
Swing life away



1. slave

- 2. streets
- 3. that
- 4. trees
- 5. love
- 6. mine
- 7. just
- 8. love
- 9. cross

Fill in the gaps