

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?	We live on front (5) and swing life away
Am I still 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 (1)	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
more lost?	I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand
I'll show you (2) if you (3) 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 (6) 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 streets until you hold my hand	If love is a labor I'll (7) till the end
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move	I won't (8) these (9) until you
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	hold my hand
Let's pack our bags and	Swing life away
Settle down where (4) trees grow	Swing life away
I've got some friends, some that I hardly know	Swing (10) away
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world	Swing life away
We chase these days down with talks of	
The places that we will go	



- 1. getting
- 2. mine
- 3. show
- 4. palm
- 5. porches
- 6. live
- 7. slave
- 8. cross
- 9. streets
- 10. life

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