

Fill in the gaps

Livin on a prayer
Tommy's got his six string in hock
Now he's holding in what he used
To make it talk - so tough, it's tough
Gina dreams of running away
When she cries in the night
Tommy whispers baby it's okay, someday
We've got to hold on to what we've got
Cause it doesn't make a difference
If we make it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot
For love - (4) give it a shot
Chorus
We've got to (5) on ready or not
You live for the (6) when it's all (7)
you've got
Chorus



- 1. upon
- 2. each
- 3. make
- 4. well
- 5. hold
- 6. fight
- 7. that

Fill in the gaps