

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 (1) 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 (2) on (3)		
wage		
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end		
I won't cross these streets (4) you hold my hand		
I've been here so long I think that it's time to move		
The winter's so cold, summer's (5) too soon		
Let's pack our bags and		
Settle down where palm trees grow		
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 (6) 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 love is a labor I'll slave till the end	
I won't cross these streets until you (7)	my hand
Until you hold my hand	
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 (8) is a labor I'll slave (9)	the end
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	
Swing (10) away	
Swing life away	
Swing life away	
Swing life away	



- 1. tell
- 2. here
- 3. minimum
- 4. until
- 5. over
- 6. talks
- 7. hold
- 8. love
- 9. till
- 10. life

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