## Fill in the gaps



Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up? We live on front porches and swing life away We get by (5)\_\_\_\_\_ fine here on minimum wage Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck? Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost? If love is a labor I'll slave till the end I won't cross (6)\_\_\_\_\_ streets until you hold my hand... I'll show you mine if you show me yours first Let's compare scars, I'll tell you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is worse Until you hold my hand Let's unwrite these pages and I'll show you mine if you show me yours first Replace them with our own words Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse \_\_\_\_\_ on front porches and swing life away Let's unwrite these (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and We (2)\_\_\_\_ Replace them with our own words We get by just fine here on minimum wage lf (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is a (4) I'll slave till the end We live on front porches and swing life away I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand We get by just fine here on minimum wage I've been here so long I think that it's time to move If love is a labor I'll slave (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the end The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon I won't cross (9)\_\_\_\_\_ streets until you hold my hand Let's pack our bags and Swing life away Settle down where palm trees grow Swing life away Swing life away I've got some friends, some that I hardly know 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

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- 1. whose
- 2. live
- 3. love
- 4. labor
- 5. just
- 6. these
- 7. pages
- 8. till
- 9. these

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