

Fill in the gaps

Am I (1) and clear, or am I (2)	We live on front porches and swing life away
up?	We get by just fine here on minimum wage
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
Are we (3) closer, or are we just	I won't cross these streets until you (6) my hand
(4) more lost?	Until you hold my hand
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first	I'll show you mine if you show me yours first
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse
Let's unwrite these pages and	Let's unwrite (7) pages and
Replace them with our own words	Replace them with our own words
We live on front porches and swing life away	We live on front porches and swing life away
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	We get by just fine here on (8) wage
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end	If (9) is a labor I'll slave till the end
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand	I won't cross these (10) until you hold my
I've (5) here so long I think that it's time to move	hand
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	Swing life away
Let's pack our bags and	Swing life away
Settle down where palm trees grow	Swing life away
I've got some friends, some that I hardly know	Swing life away
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	



- 1. loud
- 2. breaking
- 3. getting
- 4. getting
- 5. been
- 6. hold
- 7. these
- 8. minimum
- 9. love
- 10. streets

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