

Fill in the gaps

| Am I loud and clear, or am I (1) up? | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------|--|--|
| Am I still your charm, or am I (2) bad luck? | | |
| Are we getting closer, or are we (3) getting more | | |
| lost? | | |
| I'll show you mine if you show me yours first | | |
| Let's (4) 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 love is a labor I'll slave till the end | | |
| I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand | | |
| I've been (5) so long I think that it's time to move | | |
| The winter's so cold, summer's over 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 talks of | | |
| The places that we will go | | |

| We live on front porches | s and swing life away | |
|----------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--|
| We get by just fine (6)_ | on minimum wage | |
| If love is a labor I'll slave till the end | | |
| I won't cross these streets until you hold 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 (7) | these pages and | |
| Replace them with our own words | | |
| We live on front porches | s and swing life away | |
| We get by (8) | _ fine here on minimum wage | |
| If love is a labor I'll slave till the end | | |
| I won't (9) | these streets until you hold my hand | |
| Swing life away | | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. breaking
- 2. just
- 3. just
- 4. compare
- 5. here
- 6. here
- 7. unwrite
- 8. just
- 9. cross