

Fill in the gaps

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



1. tell

- 2. life
- 3. just
- 4. here
- 5. life
- 0....
- 6. until
- 7. tell
- 8. porches
- 9. streets
- 10. life

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