

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?			
Am I (1) 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 tell you whose is worse			
Let's unwrite these (2) and			
Replace them (3) 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 here 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 (4) we will go			

We live on front porches a	ınd (5)	life away	
Ne get by just (6) here on minimum wage			
f love is a (7) 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 (8)	if you shov	v 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 (9)		and swing life away	
We get by (10)	fine here or	n minimum wage	
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end			
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand			
Swing life away			



- 1. still
- 2. pages
- 3. with
- 4. that
- 5. swing
- 6. fine
- 7. labor
- 8. mine
- 9. porches
- 10. just

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