

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I (1) up?	We (12) on front porches and swing (13)
Am I (2) your charm, or am I just bad luck?	away
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?	We get by (14) fine here on minimum wage
'll show you (3) if you show me yours first	If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
_et's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse	I won't cross these streets (15) you hold my
_et's unwrite these (4) and	hand
Replace them with our own words	Until you hold my hand
We live on front porches and swing (5) away	I'll show you (16) if you show me (17)
We get by just fine here on minimum wage	first
f love is a labor I'll slave (6) the end	Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse
won't cross these streets (7) you hold my hand	Let's unwrite (18) pages and
've been here so (8) I think that it's time to move	Replace them with our own words
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon	We live on front (19) and swing life away
_et's pack our bags and	We get by (20) fine here on minimum wage
Settle down where palm trees grow	If (21) is a labor I'll (22) till the end
've got some friends, some (9) I hardly know	I won't (23) these (24)
But we've had (10) times, I wouldn't trade for the	(25) you (26) my hand
world	Swing life away
We chase these days down with talks of	Swing life away
The (11) that we will go	Swing life away
	Swing life away



Fill in the gaps

- 1. breaking
- 2. still
- 3. mine
- 4. pages
- 5. life
- 6. till
- 7. until
- 8. long
- 9. that
- 10. some
- 11. places
- 12. live
- 13. life
- 14. just
- 15. until
- 16. mine
- 17. yours
- 18. these
- 19. porches
- 20. just
- 21. love
- 22. slave
- 23. cross
- 24. streets
- 25. until
- 26. hold