

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. loud
- 2. breaking
- 3. just
- 4. love
- 5. these
- 6. streets
- 7. trees
- 8. hardly
- 9. these
- 10. porches

Fill in the gaps

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