

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. breaking
- 2. just
- 3. been
- 4. palm
- 5. some
- 6. live
- 7. porches
- 8. streets
- 9. show
- 10. just

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