## Fill in the gaps



in

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

The places that we will go



- 1. breaking
- 2. still
- 3. yours
- 4. whose
- 5. pages
- 6. with
- 7. fine
- 8. minimum
- 9. long
- 10. some
- 11. that
- 12. days
- 13. talks
- 14. life
- 15. just
- 16. these
- 17. hold
- 18. show
- 19. whose
- 20. porches
- 21. fine
- 22. love
- 23. slave
- 24. hold
- 25. life
- 26. life

Fill in the gaps