

Fill in the gaps

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?
Am I still 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 (1) scars, I'll tell you whose is worse
Let's unwrite these pages and
Replace them with our own words
We live on front porches and swing life away
We get by just fine (2) on minimum wage
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end
I won't cross these (3) until you hold my
hand
I've (4) here so long I think that it's time to move
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon
Let's (5) 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 (6) for the
world
We chase these days down with (7) of
The places that we will go

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... Until you hold my hand 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 (8)_____ and Replace them (9)_____ 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 Swing life away Swing life away Swing life away Swing life away



1. compare

- 2. here
- 3. streets
- 4. been
- 5. pack
- 6. trade
- 7. talks 8. pages
- 9. with

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