

## 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 (1)        |  |  |  |  |
| lost?  |  |  |  |  |
| 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 pages and                            |  |  |  |  |
| Replace them with our own words                          |  |  |  |  |
| We live on front porches and swing life away             |  |  |  |  |
| We get by just (2) here on minimum wage                  |  |  |  |  |
| If love is a (3) I'll slave till the end                 |  |  |  |  |
| 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    |  |  |  |  |
| The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon             |  |  |  |  |
| Let's pack our bags and                                  |  |  |  |  |
| Settle down (4) palm trees grow                          |  |  |  |  |
| I've got some friends, some that I hardly know           |  |  |  |  |
| But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world |  |  |  |  |
| We chase these days down with (5) of                     |  |  |  |  |
| The places that we will go                               |  |  |  |  |

| We live on (6)                           | _ porches and swing life away |          |                   |  |
|--|-------------------------------|----------|-------------------|--|
| We get by just fine here on minimum wage |                               |          |                   |  |
| If love is a labor I'll slave til        | ll the end                    |          |                   |  |
| I won't cross these streets              | until you ho                  | old my h | and               |  |
| Until you hold my hand                   |                               |          |                   |  |
| I'll show you mine if you sh             | now me you                    | rs first |                   |  |
| Let's compare scars, I'll (7             | ')                            | you wh   | nose is worse     |  |
| Let's unwrite (8)                        | pages a                       | and      |                   |  |
| Replace them with our own                | n words                       |          |                   |  |
| We live on front porches a               | nd (9)                        |          | life away         |  |
| We get by just fine here or              | n minimum v                   | wage     |                   |  |
| If love is a labor I'll slave til        | ll the end                    |          |                   |  |
| I won't cross these (10)_                |                               | ·        | ıntil you hold my |  |
| hand                                     |                               |          |                   |  |
| Swing life away                          |                               |          |                   |  |
| Swing life away                          |                               |          |                   |  |
| Swing life away                          |                               |          |                   |  |
| Swing life away                          |                               |          |                   |  |



## 1. more

- 2. fine
- 3. labor
- 4. where
- 5. talks
- 6. front
- 7. tell
- 8. these
- 9. swing
- 10. streets

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