

Fill in the gaps

| Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up? | We live on front porches and swing life away |
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| Am I (1) your charm, or am I (2) bad | We get by just fine here on minimum wage |
| luck? | If love is a (18) I'll slave till the end |
| Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost? | I won't cross these (19) until you hold my |
| I'll show you mine if you show me yours first | hand |
| Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse | Until you hold my hand |
| Let's unwrite these pages and | I'll show you mine if you show me (20) first |
| Replace them with our own words | Let's (21) scars, I'll tell you |
| We live on (3) porches and swing (4) | (22) is worse |
| away | Let's (23) pages and |
| We get by (5) (6) (7) on | Replace them with our own words |
| minimum wage | We live on front porches and (25) life away |
| If (8) is a (9) I'll slave (10) | We get by just fine here on minimum wage |
| the end | If love is a labor I'll slave till the end |
| I won't cross (11) streets (12) you | I won't cross these streets until you (26) my hand |
| hold my hand | Swing (27) away |
| I've been here so long I think (13) it's time to move | Swing life away |
| The winter's so cold, summer's (14) too soon | Swing life away |
| Let's pack our bags and | Swing (28) away |
| 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 (15) for | |
| the world | |
| We chase these (16) down with talks of | |
| The places that we (17) go | |

1. still

- 2. just
- 3. front
- 4. life
- 5. just
- 6. fine
- 7. here
- 8. love 9. labor
- 10. till
- 11. these
- 12. until
- 13. that
- 14. over
- 15. trade
- 16. days
- 17. will
- 18. labor
- 19. streets
- 20. yours
- 21. compare
- 22. whose
- 23. unwrite
- 24. these
- 25. swing
- 26. hold
- 27. life
- 28. life

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