

Fill in the gaps

Livin on a prayer
Tommy's got his six string in hock
Now he's holding in what he used
To make it talk - so tough, it's tough
Gina dreams of running away
When she (5) in the night
Tommy whispers baby it's okay, someday
We've got to hold on to what we've got
Cause it doesn't make a difference
If we (6) it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot
For love - well give it a shot
Chorus
We've got to hold on ready or not
You (7) for the fight when it's all (8)
you've got
Chorus



- 1. been
- 2. diner
- 3. love
- 4. make
- 5. cries
- 6. make
- 7. live
- 8. that

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