

LIVING ON A PRAYER

Tommy used to work on the docks
Union's been on strike
He's down on his luck
It's tough, m-m so touch

Gina works the diner all day
Working for her man
She brings home her pay for love
For love, for love

She says, we've got to hold on to what we got
Doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We got each other and that's a lot of love
We'll give it a shot

Wo-oh, we're halfway there
Wo-oh, living on prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Wo-oh, living on a prayer

Tommy got his six string in hock
Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk
M-m so tough, m-m it's so tough

Gina dreams of running away
When she cries in the night
Tommy whispers "Baby, its ok-ay"

She says, we've got to hold on to what we got
Doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We got each other and that's a lot of love
We'll give it a shot

Wo-oh, we're halfway there
Wo-oh, living on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Wo-oh, oh living on a prayer

She says, we've got to hold on to what we got
Doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot of love
We'll give it a shot

Wo-oh, we're halfway there
Wo-oh, living on prayer

Take my hand, we'll make it I swear X 3
Wo-oh, living on a prayer