

Livin' on a Prayer

The Beef Seeds

Tommy used to work on the docks
The Union went on strike
He's down on his luck, it's tough, so tough
Gina works the diner all day
Working for her man, she brings home her pay for love
She brings home her pay for love
She says we've got to hold on to what we've got
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot for love, for love
Woah, we're half way there, woah, livin' on a prayer
Won't you take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Woah, livin' on a prayer
Tommy's got his six string in hock
Now he's holding in
What he used to make talk, so tough
He'd used to make it talk, it so tough

Gina dreams of running away
When she cries every night
Tommy whispers, it's okay, it's okay, baby it's okay
Say we've got to hold on to what we've got
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot, for love, just give it a shot
Woah, we're half way there, woah, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Woah, livin' on a prayer, livin' on a prayer
We've got to hold on ready or not
You live for the fight when it's all that you've got
Woah, we're half way there, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Woah, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear
Take my hand, I'll take your hand

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