

Living On a Prayer

Looptroop Rockers

Tommy used to work on the docks
Union's been 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, 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 we'll give it a shot

Whooaa! We're half way there
Whooaa! Livin' on a prayer
Take my hand we'll make it I swear

Whooaa! Livin' on a prayer

Tommy 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 cries in the night
Baby it's okay, someday
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 we'll give it a shot

Whooaa! We're half way there
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