

Livin' On a Prayer

Philmore

Once upon a time, not so long agoTommy 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, workin' for her man

She brings home her pay for love, for loveShe 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"We're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand

We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayerTommy's got his six string in hock, now he's holdin' in

What he used to make it talk, so tough, so tough

Gina dreams of runnin' away, she cries in the night

Tommy whispers, "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 shotWe're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand

We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayer, livin' on a prayerWe've got to hold on ready or not

You live for the fight when that's all that you've gotWe're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand

We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayer

We're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand

We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayerWe're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand

We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayer

We're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand

We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayer

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