

# Livin' On a Prayer

Philmore

Once upon a time, not so long ago 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, workin' 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" We're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand  
We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayer Tommy'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 shot We're half way there, livin' on a prayer, take my hand  
We'll make it, I swear, livin' on a prayer, livin' on a prayer We've got to hold on ready or not  
You live for the fight when that's all that you've got We'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 We'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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