

# Prayer '94

## Bon Jovi

Once upon a time  
Not so long ago 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, for love She says we've gotta 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 Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Oh, livin' on a prayer Tommy's doing his six string in hock  
Now he's holding in what he used  
To make it talk, so tough, so tough And Gina dreams of running away  
But she cries every night, Tommy whispers  
Baby it's okay, someday We've gotta hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
We've got each other, that's a lot  
For love, we'll give it a shot Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Oh, livin' on a prayer, yeah  
We're livin' on a prayer We've gotta hold on, ready or not  
You live for the fight when it's all that you've got, whoa And I say whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Oh, livin' on a prayer You know, we're halfway there  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Oh, livin' on a prayer Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Oh yeah  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer  
Oh yeah, yeah Tommy used to work on the docks  
The union went on strike  
He's down on his luck, it's tough  
Hey Tommy, it's tough

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