

LIVING ON A PRAYER

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.

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.

Oh We're half way there -
Oh Oh Livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear -
Oh Oh livin' on a prayer.

Tommy got his six string in hock
Now he's holding in
when he used to make it talk -So tough
oooh it's tough

Gina dreams of running away
when 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

Oh We're half way there
Oh Oh Livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear -
Oh Oh livin' on a prayer.

SOLO

We've got to hold on - ready or not
You live for the fight when that's all that you've got.

Oh We're half way there
Oh Oh Livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear -
Oh Oh livin' on a prayer.

Oh We're half way there
Oh Oh Livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear -
Oh Oh livin' on a prayer.