

Jon Bon Jovi, Livin' On A Prayer

Once upon a time
Not so long ago
Tommy used to work on the docks
Unions been on strike
Hes down on his luck...its tough, so tough
Gina works the diner all day
Working for her man, she brings home her pay
For love - for love
They say weve got to hold on to what weve got
it doesnt make a difference
If we make it or not
Weve got each other and thats a lot
For love - well give it a shot

Chorus:

Whooaaaaaa! Were half way there
Whooooaaaa! Livin' On A Prayer
Take my hand- well make it - I swear
Whooaaaa! Livin' On A Prayer
Tommy got his six string in hock
Now hes holding in what he used
To make it talk - so tough, its tough
Gina dreams of running away
When she cries in the night
Tommy whispers: Baby its okay, someday
Weve got to hold on to what weve got
it doesnt make a difference
If we make it or not
Weve got each other and thats a lot
For love - well give it a shot

Chorus

Solo

Weve got to hold on ready or not
You live for the fight when thats all that youve got
Chorus