

# Livin' On a Prayer

Bon Jovi

(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  
Working 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

Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock  
Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk  
So tough, 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

Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer  
Living on a prayer

Ooh, we've got to hold on, ready or not  
You live for the fight when that's all that you've got

Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer

Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer

Whoa, we're halfway there  
Oh-oh, living on a prayer  
Take my hand