

# Livin' on a Prayer - Bon Jovi

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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 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 half-way there  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it. I swear  
Whoa, livin' 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 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 half-way there  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it. I swear  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer

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, we're half-way there  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer

Whoa, we're half-way there  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer