

Livin' On A Prayer – Bon Jovi

(Once upon a time, but not so long)
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
Mmm, 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
Woah, we're halfway there
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Tommy's got his sixstring in hock
Now he's holding in
What he used to make it talk so tough
Ooh, 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
Woah, we're halfway there
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer

Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Livin' on a prayer
Ooh, we've got to hold on, ready or not
You live for the fight
When it's all that you've got
Woah, we're halfway there
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand
And we'll make it, I swear
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Woah, we're halfway there
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand
And we'll make it, I swear
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Woah, we're halfway there
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand
And we'll make it, I swear
Woahoh, livin' on a prayer



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych