**Livin on a prayer – Bon Jovi**

*Intro*

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, mmm, 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 got each other and that's a lot for love  
We'll give it a shot"

*Refrein*

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

*Refrein*

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

*Bridge*

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

*Refrein (Modulatie)*

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

*Refrein*

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

*Fade out*