C G Am

C Dm G

C Dm G

G C G Am

1. Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?

Am C Dm G

Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?

C Dm G

Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost?

2. I'll show you mine if you show me yours first Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse Let's unwrite these pages and replace them with our own words

C G Am

R: We live on front porches and swing life away,

C Dm G

We get by just fine here on minimum wage

CG Am

If love is a labor I'll slave till the end,

C G

I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand

- 3. I've been here so long, I think that it's time to move The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon Let's pack our bags and settle down where palm trees grow
- 4. I've got some friends, some that I hardly know But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world G C Dm G

We chase these days down with talks of the places that we will go

R: We live on front porches...

C G Am
Swing life away