Once upon a time Not so long ago

Tommy used to work on the docks
Unions been on strike
Hes down on his luck...its tough, so tough
Gina works the diner all day
Working for her man, she brings home her pay
For love - for love

She says weve got to hold on to what weve got Cause it doesnt't't't make a difference
If we make it or not
Weve got each other and that's a lot
For love - well give it a shot

Whooah, were half way there Livin on a prayer Take my hand and well make it - I swear Livin on a prayer

Tommys 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

Weve got to hold on to what weve got Cause it doesnt't't't make a difference If we make it or not Weve got each other and that's a lot For love - well give it a shot

Whooah, were half way there Livin on a prayer Take my hand and well make it - I swear Livin on a prayer

Weve got to hold on ready or not You live for the fight when it's all that youve got

Whooah, were half way there Livin on a prayer Take my hand and well make it - I swear Livin on a prayer