

Livin' on a Prayer

Scouting for Girls

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, "you've gotta hold on to what you've got
It doesn't make a difference if you 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
Livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear
Livin' on a prayer
Livin' on a prayer

Tommy keeps his six string in hock
He used to make it talk
He used to make it talk
So tough, it's tough

Gina dreams of running away
When she cries in the night
Tommy says
"Baby, it's okay, someday"

She says, "you've gotta hold on to what you've got
It doesn't make a difference if you 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
Just livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Livin' on a prayer
Livin' on a prayer

She says, "you've gotta hold on to what you've got
It doesn't make a difference if you 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
Just livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Livin' on a prayer
Livin' on a prayer