

Tommy used to work on the  
docks, union's been on strike

Gina works the diner all day  
working for her man  
She brings home her pay,

She says, we've got to hold  
on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference

We've got each other and  
that's a lot for love

Woah, we're half way there

Take my hand, we'll make it I  
swear  
Woah, livin' on a prayer

Now he's holding in what he  
used to make it talk

Gina dreams of running away

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 half way there  
Woah, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it I  
swear

Woah, livin' on a prayer  
Livin' on a prayer  
Oh, 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 half way there  
Woah, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it I  
swear

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

Woah, livin' on a prayer  
Woah, we're half way there  
Woah, livin' on a prayer

Take my hand, we'll make it I  
swear  
Woah, livin' on a prayer

**Answer Key:**

He's down on his luck, it's  
tough, so tough  
When she cries in the night,  
Tommy's got his six-string in  
hock  
We'll give it a shot  
For love, for love  
if we make it or not  
Woah, livin' on a prayer  
So tough, it's tough

## Old Time Rock & Roll

Just take those old records off  
the shelf

I'll sit and listen to 'em by  
myself

Today's music ain't got the  
same soul

I like that old time rock and  
roll

You'll never even get me out  
on the floor

I like that old time rock and  
roll

Still like that

Old time rock and roll

That kinda music just soothes  
the soul

I reminisce about the days of  
old

With that old time rock and  
roll,

I'd rather hear some blues or  
funky old soul

Start playin' old time rock and  
roll

Call me a relic, call me what  
you will

Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm  
over the hill

Today's music ain't got the  
same soul

I like that old time rock and  
roll

Still like that old time rock and  
roll

That kinda music just soothes  
the soul

I reminisce about the days of  
old

With that old time rock and roll

Old time rock and roll

Baby, just soothes the soul

I reminisce about the days of  
old

With that old time rock and roll

Everybody come on

Old time rock and roll

Baby, just soothes the soul

I reminisce about the days of

## Answer Key:

Don't try to take me to a disco

Won't go to hear 'em play a  
tango

In ten minutes I'll be late for  
the door

There's only one sure way to  
get me to go