

# Livin' On A Prayer

Pneuma

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 got to hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference  
If we'll make it or not  
We've got each other and that's a lot  
For love - we'll give it a shot

Ooh, we're half way there  
Whoah, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear  
Whoah, 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, it's tough  
Gina dreams of running away  
When she cries in the night  
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'll make it or not  
We've got each other and that's a lot  
For love - we'll give it a shot

Ooh, we're half way there  
Whoah, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear  
Whoah, livin' on a prayer  
Livin' on a prayer

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

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