Once upon a time Not so long ago 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 we've got to hold on to what we've got Cause 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 Whooah, we're half way there Whooah livin' on a prayer Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear Whooah 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 Cause 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 Whooah, we're half way there Whooah livin' on a prayer Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear Whooah livin' on a prayer We've got to hold on to what we've got Cause 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 Whooah, we're half way there Whooah livin' on a prayer Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear Whooah livin' on a prayer. Whooah, we're half way there Whooah livin' on a prayer Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear Whooah livin' on a prayer We've got to hold on ready or not You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.