

Alvin & the Chipmunks, Livin' On A Prayer

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 at a diner all day working for her man
She brings home her pay for love, oh for love
She says we've gotta 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
Oh, they're halfway there
Oh, living on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Oh, living on a prayer, on a prayer
Tommy's got his six string in hock
Now he's holding in but he used to make it talk, so tough
Gina dreams of running away but she cries in the night
Tommy whispers baby it's okay, someday
For now we've gotta 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
Oh, they're halfway there
Oh, living on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Oh, living on a prayer, living on a prayer
We've gotta hold on ready or not
You live for the fight when it's all that you've got
Oh, they're halfway there
Oh, living on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear
Oh, living on a prayer
Living on a prayer
Living on a prayer
Living on a prayer
Living on a prayer