

# Stellar Kart, Livin' On A Prayer

Once upon a time. Not so long ago. Tommy used to work on the docks. Union's been on strike. He 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.