Bm Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm Bm Once upon a time Not so long ago Bm Tommy used to work on the docks

Union's been on strike He's down on his luck Em A Bm It's tough, so tough

Bm Gina works the diner all day Working for her man, she brings home her pay Em A Bm For love, for love

Bm G D A Bm She says we've got to hold on to what we've got G D 'Cause it doesn't make a difference A Bm If we make it or not G D A Bm We've got each other and that's a lot G A N.G. For love, we'll give it a shot

Bm GAWhooah, we're half way thereD GAWhooah, livin' on a prayerBmGATake my hand and we'll make it I swearD GABmWhooah, livin' on a prayer

Bm Tommy's got his six string in hock Now he's holding in what he used To make it talk Em A Bm So tough, it's tough

Bm Gina dreams of running away When she cries in the night Tommy whispers: Em A Bm "Baby it's okay, someday"

BmGDABmwe've got to hold on to what we've gotGD'Cause it doesn't make a differenceABmIf we make it or notGDAWe've got each other and that's a lotGAN.G.For love, we'll give it a shot

## CHORUS

Solo: Bm G A A D G A A Bm G A A D G Bm Bm

Bm G D A Bm We've got to hold on ready or not G A You live for the fight when it's all tha t you've got

CHORUS