

(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  
Mmmm 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

Whoa! We're half-way there  
Whoa! Livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear  
Whoa! 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  
Oooh it's tough  
Gina dreams of running away  
When she cries in the night  
Tommy whispers, baby it's okay...  
Someday

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

Whoa! We're half-way there  
Whoa! Livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa! Livin' on a prayer  
Livin' on a prayer

[Solo]

Oooh we've gotta hold on ready or not  
You live for the fight when it's all that you've got  
Whoa, we're half-way there  
Whoa, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa! Livin' on a prayer

Whoa! We're half-way there  
Whoa! Livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear  
Whoa! Livin' on a prayer