

# Swing Life Away

## Rise Against

Am I loud and clear, or am I breaking up?  
Am I still your charm, or am I just bad luck?  
Are we getting closer, or are we just getting more lost? I'll show you mine if you show me yours  
first  
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse  
Let's unwrite these pages and replace them with our own words We live on front porches and  
swing life away  
We get by just fine here on minimum wage  
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end  
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand I've been here so long, I think that it's time to  
move  
The winter's so cold, summer's over too soon  
So let's pack our bags and settle down where palm trees grow I've got some friends, some that I  
hardly know  
But we've had some times, I wouldn't trade for the world  
We chase these days down with talks of the places that we will go  
We live on front porches and swing life away  
We get by just fine here on minimum wage  
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end  
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand  
Until you hold me hand  
I'll show you mine if you show me yours first  
Let's compare scars, I'll tell you whose is worse  
Let's unwrite these pages and replace them with our own words  
We live on front porches and swing life away  
We get by just fine here on minimum wage  
If love is a labor I'll slave till the end  
I won't cross these streets until you hold my hand  
Swing life away  
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Swing life away  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>