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 - for love   
  
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   
  
*[Chorus:]*  
Whooah, we're half way there   
Livin' on a prayer   
Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear   
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

We've got to hold on Ready or Not.

We’ll live for the fight when that all that you’ve got