

Living on a Prayer - Bon Jovi

Riff for intro and verse

Basic strumming pattern

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
D - D u - u D u D - D u - u D u

Intro / Verse

Em	Em	Em	Em	
Tommy used to work on the docks; union's been on strike he's down on his luck, it's				
Tommy's got his six-string in hock; Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk so				
C	D	Em	Em	
tough,	so tough			
tough,	it's tough			
Em	Em	Em	Em	
Gina works the diner all day. Working for her man, she brings home her pay for				
Gina dreams of running away When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers				
C	D	Em	Em	
love	for love			
Baby, it's okay,	someday			She said we gotta
				We've gotta

Pre-Chorus

(simple version)

C	D	Em	C	D	Em	
hold	on	to what we've got.	It doesn't make	if we make it or not.		
				a difference		
C	D	Em	C	D		
we got each other,	and that's a	lot for	love	we'll give it a shot.		

(accurate version)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &		
↓	↓	↓	↓ ↓ ↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	
C	D	D Em	C D	D Em	
hold	on	to what we've got.	It doesn't make	if we make it or not.	
				a difference	
↓	↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	↓	↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓	
C	D	D Em D	C	D (triplets)	
we got each other,	and that's a	lot for	love	we'll give it a shot.	

Chorus

Em	C	D	G	C	D	
Wo - oh	we're	half way there,	wo - oh		living on a prayer	
Em	C	D	G	C	D	
take my hand and we'll make it I swear,			wo - oh		living on a prayer	

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

She says, we've got to 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

Woah, we're half way there
Woah, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Woah, 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
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

Woah, we're half way there
Woah, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Woah, livin' on a prayer