## futband apostas online

<p&gt;Original Tradu&#231;&#227;o&lt;/p&gt;

<p&gt;(Once upon a time, not so long ago)Tommy used to work on the docksUnion 's been on strike, he's down🍏 on his luckIt's tough, so tough hGina works the diner all dayWorking for her man, she brings home her payFor lov e,🍏 for loveShe says: We've got to hold on to what we've gotIt d oesn't make a difference if we make it🍏 or notWe've got each oth er and that \$\#39\$; a lot For love, we \$\#39\$; Il give it a shot Whoa, we \$\#39\$; re halfway thereOh-oh, living on🍏 a prayerTake my hand, we'll make it, I swear Oh-oh, living on a prayerTommy's got his six string in hockNow he's&#127 823; holding in what he used to make it talkSo tough, it's toughGina dreams of running awayWhen she cries in the🍏 night, Tommy whispersBaby, it' s okay, somedayWe've got to hold on to what we've gotIt doesn't make a difference if we🍏 make it or notWe' ve got each other and that&#39 ;s a lotFor love, we'II give it a shotWhoa, we're halfway thereOh-oh,&#1 27823; living on a prayerTake my hand, we'll make it, I swearOh-oh, living o n a prayerLiving on a prayerOoh, we've got🍏 to hold on, ready or not You live for the fight when that \#39;s all that you \#39;ve got Whoa, we \#39;re ha Ifway thereOh-oh, living🍏 on a prayerTake my hand and we'II make it, I swearOh-oh, living on a prayerWhoa, we're halfway thereOh-oh, living on&# 127823; a prayerTake my hand and we'II make it, I swearOh-oh, living on a pr ayerWhoa, we're halfway thereOh-oh, living on a🍏 prayerTake my hand& It;/p>

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<p&gt;Don&#39;t cry, snowman, not in front of meWho will catch your tears if you can&#39;t catch me, darling?If you&#128200; can&#39;t catch me, darlingDon&#39;t cry, snowman, don&#39;t leave me this wayA puddle of water can&#39;t hold me e close, babyCan&#39;t hold&#128200; me close, babyI want you to know that I&#39;m never leaving&#39;Cause I&#39;m Mrs. Snow till death we&#39;Il be freezingYea h, you&#128200; are my home, my home for all seasonsSo come on, let&#39;s goLet&#39;s go below zero and hide from the Sunl&#128200; love you forever where we&#3 9;Il have some funYes, let&#39;s hit the North Pole and live happilyPlease, don&#39;t cry, no tears&#128200; nowIt&#39;s Christmas, babyMy snowman and meMy snow man and meBabyDon&#39;t cry, snowman, don&#39;t you fear the SunWho&#39;Il carry me without legs&#128200; to run, honey?Without legs to run, honeyDon&#39;t cry, snowman, don&#39;t you shed a tearWho&#39;Il hear my secrets if you don&#39;t&# 128200; have ears, babyIf you don&#39;t have ears, babyI want you to know that I &#39;m never leaving&#39;Cause I&#39;m Mrs. Snow till&#128200; death will be fre