

Fill in the gaps

On a warm summer's evenin',	The secret to survivin'
On a train bound for nowhere	Is knowin' what to (6) away
I met up with the gambler.	And knowin' what to keep.
We were both too tired to sleep.	'Cause (7) hand's a winner
So we took turns a-starin'	And every hand's a loser
Out the window at the darkness.	And the best you can hope for
When boredom overtook us,	Is to die in your sleep.'
He began to speak.	And when he finished speakin',
He said, 'Son, I've made my life	He turned back toward the window,
Out of readin' people's faces.	Crushed out his cigarette
Knowin' what the cards were	And faded off to sleep.
By the way they held their eyes.	And somewhere in the darkness,
So if you don't mind my sayin',	The gambler he broke even.
I can see you're out of aces,	And in his final words I found
For a taste of your whiskey,	An ace that I could keep.
I'll (1) you some advice.'	You've got to know
So I handed him my bottle,	When to hold 'em,
and he drank down my last swallow.	Know when to fold 'em
Then he bummed a cigarette	Know when to walk away,
And asked me for a light.	Know when to run.
And the night got deathly quiet,	You never count your money
And his face lost all expression.	When you're sittin' at the table.
He said, 'If	There'll be (8) enough for countin
You're gonna (2) the game, boy,	When the dealin's done.
You gotta learn to (3) it right.'	You've got to know
You've got to know	When to hold 'em,
When to hold 'em,	Know when to fold 'em
Know when to fold 'em	Know when to walk away,
Know when to walk away,	Know when to run.
Know when to run.	You never count your money
You never (4) your money	When you're sittin' at the table.
When you're sittin' at the table.	There'll be (9) enough for countin
There'll be time (5) for countin'	When the dealin's done.
When the dealin's done.	
Now every gambler knows	



1. give

- 2. play
- 3. play
- 4. count
- 5. enough
- 6. throw
- 7. every
- 8. time
- 9. time

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