

## Fill in the gaps

On a (1) summer's evenin',
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler.
We were (2) too tired to sleep.
So we took turns a-starin'
Out the window at the darkness.
When boredom overtook us,
He began to speak.
He said, 'Son, I've made my life
Out of readin' people's faces.
Knowin' (3) the cards were
By the way they held their eyes.
So if you don't mind my sayin',
I can see you're out of aces,
For a taste of your whiskey,
I'll give you some advice.'
So I handed him my bottle,
and he drank down my last swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette
And asked me for a light.
And the night got deathly quiet,
And his face lost all expression.
He said, 'If
You're gonna play the game, boy,
You gotta learn to play it right.'
You've got to know
When to hold 'em,
Know when to fold 'em
Know (4) to walk away,
Know when to run.
You never count (5) money
When you're sittin' at the table.
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done.
Now every (6) knows

The secret to survivin' Is knowin' what to throw away And knowin' what to keep. 'Cause every hand's a winner And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hand's a loser And the best you can hope for Is to die in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep.' And when he finished speakin', He turned back (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ the window, Crushed out his cigarette And faded off to sleep. And somewhere in the darkness, The gambler he broke even. And in his final words I found An ace that I could keep. You've got to know When to hold 'em, Know when to fold 'em Know when to walk away, Know when to run. You never count your money When you're sittin' at the table. There'll be time enough for countin' When the dealin's done. You've got to know When to hold 'em, Know when to fold 'em Know when to walk away, Know when to run. You (10)\_\_\_\_\_ count your money When you're sittin' at the table. There'll be time enough for countin' When the dealin's done.



- 1. warm
- 2. both
- 3. what
- 4. when
- 5. your
- 6. gambler
- 7. every
- 8. your
- 9. toward
- 10. never

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