

Fill in the gaps

| Checkmate honey, beat you at your own damn game |
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| No (1) honey, I'm livin' on the astral plane |
| Feet's on the ground, and your head's goin' down the drain |
| Oh, heads I win, tails you lose, to the never mind |
| Where to (2) the line |
| An (3) summer, Carrie was all over the floor |
| She was a wet net winner, and rarely ever left the store |
| She'd sing and dance all night, and wrong all the right out of me |
| Oh, pass me the vile and (4) your fingers, it don't take time |
| Nowhere to draw the line |
| Hi ho silver, we (5) singin' all your cowboy songs |
| Oh, you told Carrie, and (6) her you wouldn't be long |
| Heads I win, tails you lose, (7) it's such a crime |
| No (8) honey, you the salt, you're the queen of the brine |
| Checkmate honey, you're the (9) one who's got to choose |
| Where to draw the line |
| Checkmate |
| Don't be late |
| Take another pull |
| That's right |
| Impossible |
| When you got to be yourself |
| You're the boss |
| The toss |
| The dice |
| The price |
| Grab yourself a slice |
| Nowhere to draw the (10) |



- 1. dice
- 2. draw
- 3. Indian
- 4. cross
- 5. were
- 6. promised
- 7. lord
- 8. dice
- 9. only
- 10. line

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