

## Fill in the gaps

Checkmate honey, beat you at your own damn game No dice honey, I'm livin' on the astral plane Feet's on the ground, and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ head's goin' down the drain Oh, heads I win, tails you lose, to the never mind Where to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the line An Indian summer, Carrie was all (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the floor She was a wet net winner, and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ ever left the store She'd sing and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ all night, and wrong all the right out of me Oh, pass me the vile and cross your fingers, it don't take time Nowhere to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the line Hi ho silver, we were singin' all your cowboy songs Oh, you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ Carrie, and promised her you wouldn't be long Heads I win, tails you lose, lord it's such a crime No (8)\_\_\_\_\_ honey, you the salt, you're the queen of the brine Checkmate honey, you're the only 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a slice

Nowhere to draw the line



- 1. your
- 2. draw
- 3. over
- 4. rarely
- 5. dance
- 6. draw
- 7. told
- 8. dice
- 9. yourself

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