

Fill in the gaps

Checkmate honey, beat you at (1)	own (2)	game
No dice 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 draw the line		
An Indian summer, (3)v	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 wron	ng all the (4)	out of me
Oh, pass me the vile and cross your fingers, it don't take time		
Nowhere to draw the line		
Hi ho silver, we were singin' all your cowboy songs		
Oh, you told Carrie, and promised her you wouldn't be long		
Heads I win, tails you lose, lord it's such a crime		
No dice honey, you the salt, you're the queen of the brine		
Checkmate honey, you're the (5) one who's got to choose		
Where to (6) the line		
Checkmate		
Don't be late		
Take (7) 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 (8)		



1. your

- 2. damn
- 3. Carrie
- 4. right
- 5. only
- 6. draw
- 7. another
- 8. line

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