

When the dealin's done. Now every gambler knows

Fill in the gaps

On a warm summer's evenin',	The secret to survivin'
On a (1) bound for nowhere	Is knowin' what to throw away
I met up with the gambler.	And knowin' what to keep.
We were both too (2) to sleep.	'Cause every 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 (4) for
When boredom overtook us,	Is to die in (5) sleep.'
He began to speak.	And when he finished speakin',
He said, 'Son, I've made my life	He (6) 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 give 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 (7) to (8) '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 time enough for countin'
You're (3) play the game, boy,	When the dealin's done.
You gotta learn to play 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 count your money	When you're sittin' at the table.
When you're sittin' at the table.	There'll be time (9) for countin'
There'll be time enough for countin'	When the dealin's done.



- 1. train
- 2. tired
- 3. gonna
- 4. hope
- 5. your
- 6. turned
- 7. when
- 8. fold
- 9. enough

Fill in the gaps

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