The Gambler by Kenny Rogers

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 (2) the gambler.		And knowin' what to keep.
We (3) (4) too (5)_	to	'Cause every hand's a winner
sleep.		And every hand's a loser
So we took turns a-starin'		And the best you can hope for
Out the window at the darkness.		Is to die in your sleep.'
When boredom overtook us,		And when he finished speakin',
He began to speak.		He turned back toward the window,
He said, 'Son, I've made my life		Crushed out his cigarette
Out of readin' people's faces.		And faded off to sleep.
Knowin' what the cards were		And somewhere in the darkness,
By the way they held their eyes.		The gambler he broke even.
So if you don't (6) my sayin',		And in his final words I found
I can see you're out of aces,		An ace that I could keep.
For a (7) of your whiskey,		You've got to know
I'll give you some advice.'		When to hold 'em,
So I handed him my bottle,		Know (9) to fold 'em
and he drank down my (8) swallow.		Know when to walk away,
Then he bummed a cigarette		Know when to run.
And asked me for a light.		You never count your money
And the night got deathly quiet,		When you're sittin' at the table.
And his face lost all expression.		There'll be time enough for countin'
He said, 'If		When the dealin's done.
You're gonna play the game, boy,		You've got to know
You gotta learn to play it right.'		When to hold 'em,
You've got to know		Know when to fold 'em
When to hold 'em,		Know when to walk away,
Know when to fold 'em		Know when to run.
Know when to walk away,		You never count your money
Know when to run.		When you're sittin' at the table.
You never count your money		There'll be time enough for countin'
When you're sittin' at the table.		When the dealin's done.
There'll be time enough for countin'		



- 1. train
- 2. with
- 3. were
- 4. both
- 5. tired 6. mind
- 7. taste 8. last
- 9. when

Fill in the gaps