

Fill in the gaps

Checkmate noney, beat you at your own damn game
No (1) honey, I'm livin' on the (2) plane
Feet's on the ground, and (3) head's goin' down the drain
Oh, heads I win, (4) you lose, to the never mind
Where to draw the line
An Indian summer, Carrie was all over the floor
She was a wet net winner, and (5) ever left the store
She'd sing and dance all night, and wrong all the (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) 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 line



- 1. dice
- 2. astral
- 3. your
- 4. tails
- 5. rarely
- 6. right
- 7. your
- 8. queen
- 9. another

Fill in the gaps