

## 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 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, Carrie was all over the floor She was a wet net winner, and rarely ever (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the store She'd sing and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ all night, and (3)\_\_\_\_ all the right out of me Oh, pass me the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and (5)\_\_\_\_ your fingers, it don't (6)\_\_\_\_ time Nowhere to draw 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, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it's such a crime No dice 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a slice Nowhere to draw the line



- 1. left
- 2. dance
- 3. wrong
- 4. vile
- 5. cross
- 6. take
- 7. told
- 8. lord
- 9. draw
- 10. yourself

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