

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' (1)_____ the drain Oh, (2)_____ I win, tails you lose, to the (3)_____ mind Where to draw the line An Indian summer, Carrie 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 (4)_____ all the right 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 (5)_____ her you wouldn't be long Heads I win, (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ one who's got to choose Where to draw 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 yourself a slice Nowhere to draw the (8)_____



- 1. down
- 2. heads
- 3. never
- 4. wrong
- 5. promised
- 6. tails
- 7. only
- 8. line

Fill in the gaps