

Now every gambler knows

Fill in the gaps

On a (1)	summer's eveni	in',	The secret to survivin'
On a train bound for nowhere			Is knowin' what to (5) away
I met up with the gambler.			And knowin' what to keep.
We were both too tired 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 hope for
When boredom overtook us,			Is to die in your sleep.'
He began to speak.			And when he finished speakin',
He said, 'Son, I've (2) my life			He turned 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 (6) 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 fold '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 (8) 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 gonna play the game, boy,			When the dealin's done.
You (3)	_ (4)	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 (9) 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 enough for countin'
There'll be time enough for countin'			When the dealin's done.
When the dealin's done.			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. warm
- 2. made
- 3. gotta
- 4. learn
- 5. throw
- 6. could
- 7. when
- 8. never
- 9. walk