

## Fill in the gaps

On a warm summer's evenin',
On a train (1) for nowhere
I met up (2) the gambler.
We were both too tired to sleep.
So we (3) turns a-starin'
Out the window at the darkness.
When boredom overtook us,
He began to speak.
He said, 'Son, I've made my life
Out of readin' people's faces.
Knowin' what the cards were
By the way they held (4) eyes.
So if you don't mind my sayin',
I can see you're out of aces,
For a taste of your whiskey,
I'll give you some advice.'
So I handed him my bottle,
oo i nanaca min my bottie,
and he drank (5) my last swallow.
•
and he drank (5) my last swallow.
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,  And his face lost all expression.
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,  And his face lost all expression.  He said, 'If
and he drank (5) my last swallow. Then he bummed a cigarette And asked me for a light. And the night got deathly quiet, And his face lost all expression. He said, 'If You're gonna play the game, boy,
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,  And his face lost all expression.  He said, 'If  You're gonna play the game, boy,  You gotta learn to (6) it right.'
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and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,  And his face lost all expression.  He said, 'If  You're gonna play the game, boy,  You gotta learn to (6) it right.'  You've got to know  When to hold 'em,  Know when to fold 'em
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,  And his face lost all expression.  He said, 'If  You're gonna play the game, boy,  You gotta learn to (6) it right.'  You've got to know  When to hold 'em,  Know when to fold 'em  Know when to walk away,
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,  And his face lost all expression.  He said, 'If  You're gonna play the game, boy,  You gotta learn to (6) it right.'  You've got to know  When to hold 'em,  Know when to fold 'em  Know when to walk away,  Know when to run.
and he drank (5) my last swallow.  Then he bummed a cigarette  And asked me for a light.  And the night got deathly quiet,  And his face lost all expression.  He said, 'If  You're gonna play the game, boy,  You gotta learn to (6) it right.'  You've got to know  When to hold 'em,  Know when to fold 'em  Know when to walk away,  Know when to run.  You never count your money

Now every gambler knows

The secret to survivin' Is knowin' what to throw away And knowin' what to keep. 'Cause every hand's a winner And every hand's a loser And the best you can hope for Is to die in your sleep.' And when he finished speakin', He turned back toward the window, Crushed out his cigarette And faded off to sleep. And somewhere in the darkness, The gambler he broke even. And in his final words I found An ace that I could keep. You've got to know When to hold 'em, Know when to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 'em Know (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to walk away, Know when to run. You never count your money When you're sittin' at the table. There'll be time enough for countin' When the dealin's done. You've got to know When to hold 'em, Know (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to fold 'em Know when to walk away, Know when to run. You never count your money When you're sittin' at the table. There'll be time enough for countin' When the dealin's done.



## 1. bound

- 2. with
- 3. took
- 4. their
- 5. down
- 6. play
- 7. fold
- 8. when
- 9. when

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