

## 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 (1) head's goin' (2) 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 (3) ever left the store             |
| She'd sing and dance all night, and wrong all the right out of me |
| Oh, pass me the (4) 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 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 queen of the brine        |
| Checkmate honey, you're the (5) one who's got to choose           |
| Where to draw the line  |
| Checkmate   |
| Don't be late   |
| Take (6) pull   |
| That's right  |
| Impossible  |
| When you got to be yourself                                       |
| You're the boss   |
| The toss  |
| The dice  |
| The price   |
| Grab (7) a slice  |
| Nowhere to (8) the line   |



## 1. your

- 2. down
- 3. rarely
- 4. vile
- 5. only
- 6. another
- 7. yourself
- 8. draw

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