

Fill in the gaps

On a warm summer's evenin',
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler.
We were both too tired to sleep.
So we took 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 their 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 (1) him my bottle,
and he drank (2) my last swallow.
and he drank (2) my last swallow. Then he (3) a cigarette
Then he (3) a cigarette
Then he (3) a cigarette And asked me for a light.
Then he (3) a cigarette And asked me for a light. And the night got deathly quiet,
Then he (3) a cigarette And asked me for a light. And the night got deathly quiet, And his face lost all expression.
Then he (3) a cigarette And asked me for a light. And the night got deathly quiet, And his face lost all expression. He said, 'If
Then he (3) 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,
Then he (3) 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 (4) it right.'
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Then he (3) 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 (4) it right.' You've got to know When to hold 'em, Know (5) to fold 'em Know when to walk away,
Then he (3) 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 (4) it right.' You've got to know When to hold 'em, Know (5) to fold 'em Know when to walk away, Know when to run.
Then he (3) 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 (4) it right.' You've got to know When to hold 'em, Know (5) 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 (6)_____ sleep.' And (7)_____ he finished speakin', He turned back toward the window, Crushed out his cigarette And faded off to sleep. And (8)_ _ in the darkness, The gambler he broke even. And in his (9)_____ __ words I found An ace that I could keep. 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 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 when 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. handed

- 2. down
- 3. bummed
- 4. play
- 5. when
- 6. your
- 7. when
- 8. somewhere
- 9. final

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