

Now every gambler knows

Fill in the gaps

On a (1) summer's evenin',	The secret to survivin'
On a train bound for nowhere	Is knowin' what to throw 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 made my life	He turned back toward the window,
Out of readin' people's faces.	Crushed out his cigarette
Knowin' (2) 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 (4) I could keep.
I'll give you some advice.'	You've got to know
So I handed him my bottle,	When to (5) 'em,
and he drank down my (3) swallow.	Know when 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 never count (6) 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 gotta learn to play it right.'	You've got to know
You've got to know	When to hold 'em,
When to hold 'em,	Know (7) to fold 'em
Know when to fold 'em	Know when to (8) 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 (9) (10) for countin'
There'll be time enough for countin'	When the dealin's done.
When the dealin's done.	



- 1. warm
- 2. what
- 3. last
- 4. that
- 5. hold
- 6. your
- 7. when
- 8. walk
- 9. time
- 10. enough

Fill in the gaps