

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 your head's goin' (1) the drain	
Oh, (2) 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 rarely ever left the store	
She'd sing and (3) all night, and wrong all the (4)	out of me
Oh, pass me the vile and cross your fingers, it don't take time	
Nowhere to draw the line	
Hi ho silver, we (5) singin' all (6) (7)	_ 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 only one who's got to choose	
Where to draw the line	
Checkmate	
Don't be late	
Take (8) pull	
That's right	
Impossible	
When you got to be yourself	
You're the boss	
The toss	
The dice	
The price	
Grab yourself a slice	
Nowhere to draw the (9)	



- 1. down
- 2. heads
- 3. dance
- 4. right
- 5. were
- 6. your
- 7. cowboy
- 8. another
- 9. line

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