

## Testament

### "Draw The Line"

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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' down 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 rarely ever left the store  
She'd sing and dance all night, and wrong all the right  
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 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 only one who's got to  
choose  
Where to draw the line

Checkmate  
Don't be late  
Take another 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 line

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