

So I sit on this table for one

Table for one by Passenger

And pour me a drink that'll last I'm not drunk I just miss being young And I (1)_____ old so fast My wife she breaks and she bends My children they don't understand I came here tonight in search of a friend But I'm the invisible man (2)_____ I've swallowed my tongue And I've polished my gun And I've sat on my secrets for years (3)_____ my stiff (4)_____ lip My composure won't slip And I've hidden each Silent salty tear So I sit on this table for one And I (5)_____ (6)____ here before It's a (7)_____ less than I'd had in mind But I wouldn't ask for more And my mother she taught me to write And my father he taught me his trade

Fill in the gaps

And I wish that they could both be here tonight	
To see what a mess I've made	
Because I've swallowed my tongue	
And I've polished my gun	
And I've sat on my secrets for years	
With my stiff upper lip	
My (8)	won't slip
And I've hidden (9)	-
Silent salty tear	
My sons and my daughters don't know me at al	
I've dug in trenches and put up walls	
I whisper I love you each night as they sleep	
But no one hears me when I speak	
From this table for one	
So I sit on this table for one	
I won't go till they tell me to leave	
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams	
When dreams are all they can be?	



- 1. grew
- 2. Because
- 3. With
- 4. upper
- 5. have
- 6. been
- 7. little
- 8. composure
- 9. each

Fill in the gaps