

So I sit on this (1)_____ for one And (2)_____ me a drink that'll last I'm not (3)_____ I just miss being young And I grew 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 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 composure won't slip And I've hidden each Silent salty tear So I sit on this table for one And I have been here before It's a little less (4)_____ 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



- 1. table
- 2. pour
- 3. drunk
- 4. than
- 5. here
- 6. daughters
- 7. they
- 8. From
- 9. table
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps