

So I sit on this table for one
And (1) me a drink that'll last
I'm not drunk I (2) miss being young
And I grew old so fast
My wife she breaks and she bends
My (3) 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 (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 have been here before
It's a little less than I'd had in mind
But I wouldn't ask for more
And my mother she taught me to write
And my (5) 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 (6) 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	
My sons and my daughters don't know me at all	
I've dug in trenches and put up walls	
I whisper I love you (7) night as they sle	ep
But no one (8) 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	
(9) dreams are all (10) can b	e′



- 1. pour
- 2. just
- 3. children
- 4. upper
- 5. father
- 6. polished
- 7. each
- 8. hears
- 9. When
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps