

So I sit on this table for one And pour me a (1)____ I'm not (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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 father he taught me his trade

Fill in the gaps

And I wish that they (4) both be (5)
tonight
To see (6) 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
(7) 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 each night as they sleep
But no one hears me (8) 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 (9) can be?



- 1. drink
- 2. drunk
- 3. upper
- 4. could
- 5. here
- 6. what
- 7. With
- 8. when
- 9. they

Fill in the gaps