

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one		
And pour me a drink that'll last		
I'm not drunk I just miss being young		
And I grew old so fast		
My wife she (1)	and she bends	
My children they don't understa	nd	
I came here (2)	in search of a friend	
But I'm the (3)	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 than I'd had in m	ind	
But I wouldn't ask for more		
And my mother she taught me t	to write	

And my father he taught me his trade

And I wish (4)	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 composure won't slip		
And I've hidden each		
Silent (5) te	ar	
My sons and my daughters don't (6) 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 when I speak		
(7) this table f	or one	
So I sit on this table for one		
I won't go (8)	they tell me to leave	
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams		
When (9)	are all (10)	can be?



- 1. breaks
- 2. tonight
- 3. invisible
- 4. that
- 5. salty
- 6. know
- 7. From
- 8. till
- 9. dreams
- 10. they

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