

| So I sit on this (1)                     | _ for one         |
|--|-------------------|
| And pour me a drink that'll las          | st                |
| I'm not drunk I just miss being young    |                   |
| And I grew old so fast                   |                   |
| My wife she breaks and she bends         |                   |
| My children (2) do                       | on't understand   |
| I (3) here tonight in search of a friend |                   |
| But I'm the invisible man                |                   |
| (4) I've sw                              | allowed my tongue |
| And I've polished my gun                 |                   |
| And I've sat on my secrets for years     |                   |
| (5) my (6)                               | upper lip         |
| My (7)                                   | won't slip        |
| And I've hidden each                     |                   |
| Silent (8) tear                          |                   |
| So I sit on (9) tabl                     | e for one         |
| And I have been (10)                     | 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 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            |  |
| (11) my stiff upper lip                         |  |
| My composure won't slip                         |  |
| And I've hidden (12)                            |  |
| Silent salty tear                               |  |
| My sons and my daughters don't know me at all   |  |
| I've dug in trenches and put up walls           |  |
| I (13) I love you each night as they sleep      |  |
| But no one hears me (14) I speak                |  |
| From this table for one                         |  |
| So I sit on (15) table for one                  |  |
| I won't go (16) they tell me to leave           |  |
| Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams         |  |
| When dreams are all they can be?                |  |



- 1. table
- 2. they
- 3. came
- 4. Because
- 5. With
- 6. stiff
- 7. composure
- 8. salty
- 9. this
- 10. here
- 11. With
- 12. each
- 13. whisper
- 14. when
- 15. this
- 16. till

## Fill in the gaps