

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish that they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see what a mess I've made
I'm not (1) I (2) miss (3)	I've swallowed my tongue
young	And I've polished my gun
And I grew old so fast	And I've sat on my (14) for years
My wife she (4) and she bends	With my stiff upper lip
My children (5) don't understand	My composure won't slip
I came (6) tonight in search of a friend	And I've (15) each
But I'm the (7) man	Silent (16) tear
Because I've (8) my tongue	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've polished my gun	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
And I've sat on my secrets for years	I whisper I (17) you (18) night as they
With my stiff (9) lip	sleep
My composure won't slip	But no one hears me when I speak
And I've hidden each	From (19) table for one
Silent salty tear	So I sit on this table for one
So I sit on this table for one	I won't go till they (20) me to leave
And I have been here before	Why'd (21) (22) me to
It's a (10) less than I'd had in mind	(23) my dreams
But I wouldn't ask for more	When dreams are all they can be?
And my mother she (11) me to write	
And my father he (12) me his trade	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. drunk
- 2. just
- 3. being
- 4. breaks
- 5. they
- 6. here
- 7. invisible
- 8. swallowed
- 9. upper
- 10. little
- 11. taught
- 12. taught
- 13. Because
- 14. secrets
- 15. hidden
- 16. salty
- 17. love
- 18. each
- 19. this
- 20. tell
- 21. they
- 22. teach
- 23. follow