

## So I sit on this table for one And pour me a (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ that'll last I'm not drunk I just miss being young And I grew old so fast My wife she (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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
With my stiff (5) lip
My (6) 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 (7) I love you each night as they sleep
But no one hears me when I speak
From this table for one
So I sit on (8) table for one
I won't go till they tell me to leave
Why'd they teach me to (9) my dreams
When dreams are all they can be?



- 1. drink
- 2. breaks
- 3. stiff
- 4. less
- 5. upper
- 6. composure
- 7. whisper
- 8. this
- 9. follow

## Fill in the gaps