

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one		And I wish that (7) could (8) be r	ere
And pour me a drink that'll last		tonight	
I'm not drunk I just miss being young		To see what a mess I've made	
And I grew old so fast		Because I've swallowed my tongue	
My wife she breaks and she bends		And I've polished my gun	
My (1) (2)	don't understand	And I've sat on my secrets for years	
I came here tonight in search of a friend		With my stiff upper lip	
But I'm the invisible man		My composure won't slip	
(3) I've swallowed my tongue		And I've hidden each	
And I've polished my gun		Silent salty tear	
And I've sat on my (4)	for years	My sons and my (9) don't know m	e at
With my stiff upper lip		all	
My composure won't slip		I've dug in trenches and put up walls	
And I've hidden each		I whisper I love you each night as they sleep	
Silent salty tear		But no one (10) me when I speak	
So I sit on this table for one		From this table for one	
And I (5) been here before		So I sit on this table for one	
It's a little less (6) I'd had in mind		I won't go till they tell me to leave	
But I wouldn't ask for more		Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams	
And my mother she taught me to write		When dreams are all they can be?	
And my father he taught me his tra	ade		



1. children

- 2. they
- 3. Because
- 4. secrets
- 5. have
- 6. than
- 7. they
- 8. both
- 9. daughters
- 10. hears

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