

Table for one by Passenger

So I sit on this table for one				
And pour me a (1) that'll last				
I'm not drunk I just (2) being young				
And I grew old so fast				
My wife she breaks and she bends				
My (3) they don't understand				
I came here tonight in search of a friend				
But I'm the (4) man				
Because I've swallowed my tongue				
And I've polished my gun				
And I've sat on my secrets for years				
(5) 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 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 (6)	(7)	they coul	d 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 salty tear				
My sons and my	(8)	do	on't know me at	
all				
I've dug in trenches and put up walls				
I whisper I love you (9) night as they sleep				
But no one hears	s me when I speak			
(10) t	his table for one			
So I sit on this ta	ble for one			
I won't go till they	y tell me to leave			
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams				
When dreams are all they can be?				



- 1. drink
- 2. miss
- 3. children
- 4. invisible
- 5. With
- 6. wish
- 7. that
- 8. daughters
- 9. each
- 10. From

Fill in the gaps

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