



## Fill in the gaps

### Table for one by Passenger

So I sit on this table for one  
And pour me a drink that'll last  
I'm not drunk I just miss being young  
And I grew old so fast  
My wife she breaks 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for years  
With my stiff upper lip  
My composure won't slip  
And I've hidden each  
Silent salty tear  
So I sit on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me to write  
And my father he taught me his trade

And I wish that they could both be here tonight  
To see what a mess I've made  
Because I've (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ tear  
My sons and my daughters don't know me at all  
I've dug in trenches and put up walls  
I whisper I love you each night as they sleep  
But no one hears me when I speak  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ this (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for one  
So I sit on this table for one  
I won't go till they tell me to leave  
Why'd they (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me to follow my dreams  
When dreams are all they can be?



Answer

1. secrets
2. this
3. taught
4. swallowed
5. salty
6. From
7. table
8. teach

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