

And my father he taught me his trade

## Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one And pour me a drink that'll last I'm not (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I just miss being young And I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ old so fast My wife she breaks and she bends My children they don't understand I came (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 stiff (5)\_\_\_\_\_ lip My composure won't slip And I've hidden each Silent salty tear So I sit on this (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for one And I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ lip My composure 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 whisper 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 this table for one I won't go till (9)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me to leave Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams (10) dreams are all they can be?



- 1. drunk
- 2. grew
- 3. here
- 4. search
- 5. upper
- 6. table
- 7. have
- 8. upper
- 9. they
- 10. When

## Fill in the gaps