

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 (1)___ _____ my gun And I've sat on my secrets for years (2)____ my stiff upper lip My composure won't slip And I've hidden each Silent salty tear So I sit on (3)_____ (4)____ for one And I have been here before It's a little less (5)_____ 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 (6) I've made
Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I've polished my gun
And I've sat on my secrets for years
(7) my stiff (8) lip
My (9) 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 (10) for one
So I sit on this table for one
I won't go till they tell me to leave
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
When dreams are all they can be?



1. polished

- 2. With
- 3. this
- 4. table
- 5. than
- 6. mess
- 7. With
- 8. upper
- 9. composure
- 10. table

Fill in the gaps