

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they don't understand I came here tonight in search of a friend But I'm the (2)\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tear So I sit on this table for one And I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ been here before It's a little (5)\_\_\_\_\_ than I'd had in mind But I wouldn't ask for more \_\_\_\_ me to write And my mother she (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 daughters don't know me at all
I've dug in trenches and put up walls
I whisper I (7) you each night as they sleep
But no one (8) me when I speak
(9) table 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. children
- 2. invisible
- 3. salty
- 4. have
- 5. less
- 6. taught
- 7. love
- 8. hears
- 9. From
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps