

## So I sit on this table for one And pour me a drink that'll last I'm not drunk I just (1)\_\_\_\_\_ being young And I grew old so fast My wife she (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 secrets for years With my stiff upper lip My composure won't slip And I've (3)\_ \_\_\_\_ each Silent salty tear So I sit on this (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (5)	that they could	both be here tonight
To see what a mess I've made		
Because I've swallo	wed my tongue	
And I've polished m	y gun	
And I've sat on my	(6)	for years
With my stiff upper I	ip	
My composure won	t slip	
And I've hidden eac	h	
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 hears m	e when I speak	
From this (8)	for one	
So I sit on this table	for one	
I won't go (9)	(10)	tell me to leave
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams		
When dreams are a	Il they can be?	



- 1. miss
- 2. breaks
- 3. hidden
- 4. table
- 5. wish
- 6. secrets
- 7. love
- 8. table
- 9. till
- 10. they

## Fill in the gaps