

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



- 1. here
- 2. upper
- 3. this
- 4. than
- 5. taught
- 6. swallowed
- 7. composure
- 8. table
- 9. follow
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps