

And my father he taught me his trade

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this (1) for one	And I wish (7) they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see what a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss being young	Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I grew old so fast	And I've polished my gun
My (2) she breaks and she bends	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My children they don't understand	With my stiff upper lip
I (3) here tonight in (4) of a friend	My composure won't slip
But I'm the invisible man	And I've hidden each
(5) I've swallowed my tongue	Silent salty tear
And I've polished my gun	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've sat on my secrets for years	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
With my stiff upper lip	I whisper I love you each night as they sleep
My composure won't slip	But no one hears me (8) I speak
And I've hidden each	(9) this table for one
Silent salty tear	So I sit on this table for one
So I sit on this table for one	I won't go till they tell me to leave
And I have been here before	Why'd they (10) me to follow my dreams
It's a little less (6) I'd had in mind	When dreams are all they can be?
But I wouldn't ask for more	
And my mother she taught me to write	



- 1. table
- 2. wife
- 3. came
- 4. search
- 5. Because
- 6. than
- 7. that
- 8. when
- 9. From
- 10. teach

Fill in the gaps