

So I sit on this table for one

Fill in the gaps

And pour me a drink that'll last
I'm not drunk I just miss (1) young
And I (2) old so fast
My wife she breaks and she bends
My (3) they don't understand
I came here tonight in search of a friend
But I'm the invisible man
Because I've (4) 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
So I sit on this table for one
And I have been here before
It's a (5) less than I'd had in mind
But I wouldn't ask for more
And my mother she (6) me to write
And my father he taught me his trade

And I wish that they (7)	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 kno	w me at all	
I've dug in trenches and put up walls		
I whisper I love you each night as the	ey sleep	
But no one hears me when I speak		
From (8) table for one		
So I sit on (9) (10)	for one	
I won't go till they tell me to leave		
Why'd they teach me to follow my dre	eams	
When dreams are all they can be?		



- 1. being
- 2. grew
- 3. children
- 4. swallowed
- 5. little
- 6. taught
- 7. could
- 8. this
- 9. this
- 10. table

Fill in the gaps