

So I sit on this table for one

Fill in the gaps

And pour me a drink that'll I	ast	
I'm not drunk I (1)	_ (2)	being young
And I grew old so fast		
My wife she breaks and she bends		
My (3)	they don't u	nderstand
I came here tonight in search of a friend		
But I'm the (4)	m	nan
Because I've swallowed my tongue		
And I've polished my gun		
And I've sat on my secrets for years		
With my (5) (6)	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 little less than I'd had in mind		
But I wouldn't ask for more		
And my (7)	she taught r	ne to write
And my father he taught me his trade		

And I wish that they could both be here tonight			
To see what a (8) 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 love you each night as they sleep			
But no one hears me when I speak			
From this (9) 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 (10) my dreams			
When dreams are all they can be?			



1. just

- 2. miss
- 3. children
- 4. invisible
- 5. stiff
- 6. upper
- 7. mother
- 8. mess
- 9. table
- 10. follow

Fill in the gaps