

So I sit on this table for one

## Fill in the gaps

And pour me a (1) that'll last			
I'm not drunk I (2) miss being young			
And I grew old so fast			
My (3) she breaks and she bends			
My children they don't understand			
I (4) here tonight in search of a friend			
But I'm the (5) 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 (6) lip			
My composure won't slip			
And I've hidden each			
Silent (7) tear			
So I sit on (8) for one			
And I (10) 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 (11) me to write			
And my father he taught me his trade			

And I (12)	that they could both be (13)		
tonight	-		
To see what a mess I've made			
Because I've (14)		my tongue	
And I've polished my	gun		
And I've sat on my secrets for years			
With my (15)	upper lip		
My composure won't	slip		
And I've (16)	each		
Silent salty tear			
My sons and my daughters don't know me at all			
I've dug in (17)		and put up walls	
I whisper I love you	(18)	night as (19)	
sleep			
But no one hears me	when I speak		
From (20)	table 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 (21)	my dreams	
When (22)	are all the	ey can be?	

## SUB inglés

- 1. drink
- 2. just
- 3. wife
- 4. came
- 5. invisible
- 6. upper
- 7. salty
- 8. this
- 9. table
- 10. have
- 11. taught
- 12. wish
- 13. here
- 14. swallowed
- 15. stiff
- 16. hidden
- 17. trenches
- 18. each
- 19. they
- 20. this
- 21. follow
- 22. dreams

## Fill in the gaps