

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one
And pour me a (1) 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 (2) here 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 (3) lip
My composure won't slip
And I've hidden each
Silent (4) 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 mother she (5) me to write
And my father he taught me his trade

both be here tonight
my tongue
w me at all
y sleep
eams



- 1. drink
- 2. came
- 3. upper
- 4. salty
- 5. taught
- 6. could
- 7. swallowed
- 8. upper
- 9. From

Fill in the gaps