

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one					
And pour me a drink 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 came 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 (1) 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 little less than I'd had in mind					
But I wouldn't ask for more					
And my mother she taught me to write					
And my father he taught me his trade					

And I wish (2)	they could	(3)	be here		
tonight					
To see what a (4)	I've made	e			
Because I've swallowed m	ny tongue				
And I've (5)	my g	un			
And I've sat on my secrets	s for years				
(6) my stiff (7)		lip			
My composure won't slip					
And I've hidden each					
Silent salty tear					
My sons and my daughter	s don't know	me at all			
I've dug in trenches and p	ut up walls				
I whisper I love you each night as they sleep					
But no one hears me whe	n I speak				
From this table for one					
So I sit on this table for or	ne				
I won't go till (8)	_ tell me to le	eave			
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams					
When dreams are all they	can be?				



Fill in the gaps

- 1. secrets
- 2. that
- 3. both
- 4. mess
- 5. polished
- 6. With
- 7. upper
- 8. they