

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this (1) for one	And I wish that they could both be (7) tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see what a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss being young	Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I (2) old so fast	And I've polished my gun
My wife she breaks and she bends	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My children they don't understand	With my (8) upper lip
I came here (3) in search of a friend	My composure won't slip
But I'm the invisible man	And I've hidden each
Because I've swallowed my tongue	Silent salty tear
And I've polished my gun	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've sat on my secrets for years	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
(4) my stiff (5) lip	I whisper I (9) you each (10) as they
My composure won't slip	sleep
And I've hidden each	But no one hears me when I speak
Silent salty tear	From this table for one
So I sit on this table for one	So I sit on this table for one
And I (6) been here before	I won't go till they tell me to leave
It's a little less than I'd had in mind	Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
But I wouldn't ask for more	When dreams are all they can be?
And my mother she taught me to write	
And my father he taught me his trade	



- 1. table
- 2. grew
- 3. tonight
- 4. With
- 5. upper
- 6. have
- 7. here
- 8. stiff
- 9. love
- 10. night

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