



## Fill in the gaps

### Table for one by Passenger

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 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 secrets 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me his trade

And I wish that (3)\_\_\_\_\_ could both be here tonight  
To see what a mess 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and my daughters don't know me at all  
I've dug in trenches and put up walls  
I whisper I love you each (5)\_\_\_\_\_ as they sleep  
But no one hears me when I speak  
From this table for one  
So I sit on this (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for one  
I won't go till they tell me to leave  
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ are all they can be?



Answer

1. drink
2. taught
3. they
4. sons
5. night
6. table
7. When
8. dreams

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