

So I sit on this (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) he taught me his trade

Fill in the gaps

And I wish that they could both be here tonight	
To see (5) 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 (6) tear	
My sons and my daughters don't know me at all	
I've dug in trenches and put up walls	
I whisper I love you each night as they sleep	
But no one hears me when I speak	
(7) this table for one	
So I sit on this table for one	
I won't go till (8) tell me to leave	
Why'd they teach me to (9) my dreams	3
When dreams are all they can be?	



- 1. table
- 2. swallowed
- 3. salty
- 4. father
- 5. what
- 6. salty
- 7. From
- 8. they
- 9. follow

Fill in the gaps