

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 secrets for years With my (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ he taught me his trade

Fill in the gaps

| And I (3) | that they could both be here tonight |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| To see what a mess I've made | |
| Because I've (4) | 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 (5) a | nd my daughters don't know me at all |
| I've dug in (6) | and put up walls |
| I whisper I love yo | u (7) night as (8) |
| sleep | |
| But no one hears m | e when I speak |
| From (9) | table for one |
| So I sit on this table for one | |
| I won't go till they tell me to leave | |
| Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams | |
| When dreams are a | II (10) can be? |
| | |



- 1. stiff
- 2. father
- 3. wish
- 4. swallowed
- 5. sons
- 6. trenches
- 7. each
- 8. they
- 9. this
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps