

So I sit on this (1)\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 taught me his trade

## Fill in the gaps

| And I wish (3) (4) could both be here         |
|---|
| tonight                                       |
| To see what a mess I've made                  |
| (5) 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 sons and my daughters don't (6) 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              |
| From this table for one                       |
| So I sit on this table for one                |
| I won't go till (7) (8) me to leave           |
| Why'd (9) teach me to follow my dreams        |
| When dreams are all (10) can be?              |



- 1. table
- 2. polished
- 3. that
- 4. they
- 5. Because
- 6. know
- 7. they
- 8. tell
- 9. they
- 10. they

## Fill in the gaps