

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

My wife she breaks and she bends My children they don't understand I came here tonight in (1)\_\_\_\_

Because I've swallowed my tongue

And I've sat on my secrets for years

And my mother she taught me to write And my father he taught me his trade

\_\_\_\_\_ of a friend

And I grew old so fast

But I'm the invisible man

And I've polished my gun

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

With my stiff upper lip My composure won't slip And I've hidden (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Silent salty tear

## Fill in the gaps

And I wish that they could both be here tonight
To see what a mess I've made
Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I've (3) my gun
And I've sat on my secrets for years
With my stiff upper lip
My composure won't slip
And I've (4) each
Silent salty 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 (5) as they sleep
But no one (6) me when I speak
From this table for one
So I sit on this table for one
I won't go till they tell me to leave
Why'd (7) (8) me to
(9) my dreams
When (10) are all they can be?



- 1. search
- 2. each
- 3. polished 4. hidden
- 5. night
- 6. hears
- 7. they
- 8. teach
- 9. follow
- 10. dreams

## Fill in the gaps