

So I sit on this table for one

Fill in the gaps

And pour me a drink that'll last
I'm not drunk I just miss being young
And I (1) old so fast
My wife she (2) 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 (3) for years
With my stiff upper lip
My composure won't slip
And I've hidden each
Silent (4) tear
So I sit on this table for one
And I (5) been here before
It's a little less than I'd had in mind
But I wouldn't ask for more
And my (6) she (7) me to
write
And my father he taught me his trade

And I wish that they could both be here tonight
To see what a mess I've made
(8) 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 (9) 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
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 they teach me to follow my dreams
When dreams are all they can be?



- 1. grew
- 2. breaks
- 3. secrets
- 4. salty
- 5. have
- 6. mother
- 7. taught
- 8. Because
- 9. sons

Fill in the gaps