

## Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish that they (5) both be (6)
And (1) me a drink that'll last	tonight
I'm not drunk I just miss being young	To see what a mess I've made
And I grew old so fast	Because I've swallowed my tongue
My wife she breaks and she bends	And I've (7) my gun
My children they don't understand	And I've sat on my secrets for years
I came here tonight in search of a friend	With my stiff upper lip
But I'm the invisible man	My composure won't slip
Because I've swallowed my tongue	And I've hidden each
And I've polished my gun	Silent salty tear
And I've sat on my secrets for years	My sons and my daughters don't know me at all
With my stiff upper lip	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
My composure won't slip	I whisper I love you each (8) as they sleep
And I've hidden each	But no one hears me when I speak
Silent (2) tear	From this table for one
So I sit on this table for one	So I sit on this table for one
And I have been here before	I won't go till they tell me to leave
It's a little less than I'd had in mind	Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
But I wouldn't ask for more	When (9) are all (10) can be?
And my mother she taught me to write	
And my (3) he (4) me his	
trade	



- 1. pour
- 2. salty
- 3. father
- 4. taught
- 5. could
- 6. here
- 7. polished
- 8. night
- 9. dreams
- 10. they

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