

So I sit on (1) table for one		
And pour me a drink that'll last		
I'm not drunk I just miss (2) 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 stiff upper lip		
My composure won't slip		
And I've hidden each		
Silent salty tear		
So I sit on (3) table for one		
And I have been here before		
It's a (4) 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 (5) me his trade		

Fill in the gaps

And I wish that they could both be here tonight		
To see (6)	a mess I've made	
Because 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 know me at all		
I've dug in trenches and put up walls		
I (7)	_ I love you each night as (8)	
sleep		
But no one hears me when I speak		
From (9) ta	able 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. this
- 2. being
- 3. this
- 4. little
- 5. taught
- 6. what
- 7. whisper
- 8. they
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps