

So I sit on this table for one

Fill in the gaps

And pour me a drink that'll last		
I'm not (1) 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		
(2) 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 salty tear		
So I sit on this table for one		
And I have been here before		
It's a (4) less (5) 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		

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 (6)	my gun	
And I've sat on my secrets for years		
With my stiff upper lip		
My (7)	_ 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 (8)	and put up walls	
I whisper I love you (9)	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 (10) a	are all they can be?	



- 1. drunk
- 2. Because
- 3. secrets
- 4. little
- 5. than
- 6. polished
- 7. composure
- 8. trenches
- 9. each
- 10. dreams

Fill in the gaps