

And my father he taught me his trade

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. tonight
- 2. have
- 3. less
- 4. mother
- 5. they
- 6. what
- 7. polished
- 8. upper
- 9. sons
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps