

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one		
And pour me a drink that'll last		
I'm not drunk I just miss being young		
And I grew old so fast		
My wife she (1)	and she bends	
My children they don't understand		
I came here tonight in search of a friend		
But I'm the (2)	man	
Because I've (3)	my tongue	
And I've polished my gun		
And I've sat on my secrets for ye	ears	
With my stiff upper lip		
My composure won't slip		
And I've hidden each		
Silent salty tear		
So I sit on this (4) for one		
And I have been here before		
It's a little less than I'd had in mind		
But I wouldn't ask for more		
And my (5) sl	ne (6) me to	
write		
And my father he taught me his	trade	

To see (8)	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 (9)		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 (10)	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?	

And I (7)_____ that they could both be here tonight



- 1. breaks
- 2. invisible
- 3. swallowed
- 4. table
- 5. mother
- 6. taught
- 7. wish
- 8. what
- 9. daughters
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps