

So I sit on this table for one

## Fill in the gaps

And (1)	me a drink that'll last	
I'm not drunk 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 tonigh	t in search of a friend	
But I'm the invisible	e man	
Because I've swall	owed my tongue	
And I've polished r	my gun	
And I've sat on my	secrets for years	
With my stiff upper	r lip	
My composure wo	n't slip	
And I've hidden ea	ich	
Silent salty tear		
So I sit on this tabl	e for one	
And I have been h	ere before	
It's a little less than	n I'd had in mind	
But I wouldn't ask	for more	
And my mother sh	e taught me to write	
And my father he t	aught me his trade	

And I wish that (2) could both be (3)		
tonight		
To see what a (4) I've made		
Because I've swallowed my tongue		
And I've polished my gun		
And I've sat on my (5) for years		
With my stiff upper lip		
My composure won't slip		
And I've hidden each		
Silent salty tear		
My sons and my (6) don't know me	e 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 this (7) for one		
So I sit on this (8) for one		
I won't go till they (9) me to leave		
Why'd they (10) me to follow my dreams		
When dreams are all they can be?		



## 1. pour

- 2. they
- 3. here
- 4. mess
- 5. secrets
- 6. daughters
- 7. table
- 8. table
- 9. tell
- 10. teach

## Fill in the gaps

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