

## Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish that they could both be here tonight
And pour me a (1) that'll last	To see what 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 polished my gun
My wife she breaks and she bends	And I've sat on my secrets for years
My (2) don't understand	(12) my (13) upper lip
(4) (5) tonight in search of a friend	My composure won't slip
But I'm the (6) man	And I've hidden (14)
Because I've swallowed my tongue	Silent salty tear
And I've polished my gun	My (15) and my daughters don't know me at all
And I've sat on my (7) for years	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
With my stiff (8) lip	I whisper I (16) you each (17) as
My (9) won't slip	they sleep
And I've (10) each	But no one hears me when I speak
Silent salty tear	From this (18) for one
So I sit on this table for one	So I sit on this table for one
And I (11) been here before	I won't go till (19) tell me to leave
It's a little less than I'd had in mind	Why'd (20) teach me to (21) my
But I wouldn't ask for more	dreams
And my mother she taught me to write	When dreams are all they can be?
And my father he taught me his trade	



- 1. drink
- 2. children
- 3. they
- 4. came
- 5. here
- 6. invisible
- 7. secrets
- 8. upper
- 9. composure
- 10. hidden
- 11. have
- 12. With
- 13. stiff
- 14. each
- 15. sons
- 16. love
- 17. night
- 18. table
- 19. they
- 20. they
- 21. follow

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