

So I sit on this (1)	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 (2) she breaks and she bends	
My children (3) don	't understand
I came here tonight in search of a friend	
But I'm the invisible man	
Because I've swallowed my tongue	
And I've (4)	_ 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 (5)	
Silent salty tear	
So I sit on this table for one	
And I have been here before	
It's a little (6) than 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	

Fill in the gaps

And I wish that they could both be (7) tonight
To see what 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 (8) each
Silent salty tear
My sons and my daughters don't (9) me at all
I've dug in trenches and put up walls
I (10) I love you each 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 dreams are all they can be?



- 1. table
- 2. wife
- 3. they
- 4. polished
- 5. each
- 6. less
- 7. here
- 8. hidden
- 9. know
- 10. whisper

Fill in the gaps