

Table for one by Passenger

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 (1) old so fast					
My wife she breaks and she bends					
My children they 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 (2) my gui					
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					
So I sit on this table for one					
And I have (3) here before					
It's a little less 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 (4	1)	that (5)	c	ould (6)_	
be here to	onight				
To see v	vhat a mess	I've made			
Because	l've swallow	red my tongue	Э		
And I've	polished my	gun			
And I've	sat on my se	crets for year	rs		
With my	stiff upper lip)			
My comp	osure won't	slip			
And I've	hidden each				
Silent sal	ty tear				
My sons	and my dau	ghters don't k	now me	at all	
I've dug	in (7)		and pu	it up walls	
I (8)		I (9)		you each	night as
they slee	р				
But no o	ne hears me	when I speak	(
(10)	this to	able for one			
So I sit o	n this table f	or one			
I won't g	o till they tell	me to leave			
Why'd th	ey teach me	to follow my	dreams		
When dr	eams are all	they can be?			



- 1. grew
- 2. polished
- 3. been
- 4. wish
- 5. they
- 6. both
- 7. trenches
- 8. whisper
- 9. love
- 10. From

Fill in the gaps