

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 (2) being young	(6) 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 children they don't understand	With my stiff upper lip
I came here (3) in search of a friend	My composure won't slip
But I'm the invisible man	And I've hidden each
Because I've swallowed my tongue	Silent salty tear
And I've polished my gun	My sons and my (7) do
And I've sat on my secrets for years	all
With my stiff (4) lip	I've dug in trenches and put up walls
My composure won't slip	I whisper I (8) you each (9)
And I've hidden each	sleep
Silent salty tear	But no one hears me when I speak
So I sit on (5) table for one	From this table for one
And I have been here before	So I sit on this table for one
It's a little less than I'd had in mind	I won't go (10) they tell me to leave
But I wouldn't ask for more	Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
And my mother she taught me to write	When dreams are all they can be?
And my father he taught me his trade	

To see what a mess I've made
(6) 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 (7) don't know me a
all
I've dug in trenches and put up walls
I whisper I (8) you each (9) 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 (10) they tell me to leave
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
When dreams are all they can be?



- 1. drink
- 2. miss
- 3. tonight
- 4. upper
- 5. this
- 6. Because
- 7. daughters
- 8. love
- 9. night
- 10. till

Fill in the gaps