

So I sit on this table for one

## Table for one by Passenger

And pour me a drink that'll last			
I'm not (1) I just miss being young			
And I grew old so fast			
My wife she (2) and she bends			
My children they don't understand			
I came here tonight in search of a friend			
But I'm the invisible man			
(3) 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			
So I sit on this (4) for one			
And I (5) 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 (7) he taught me his trade			

## Fill in the gaps

And I wish (8) they could both be here tonight			
To see what a (9)	l've made		
Because I've swallowed my to	ongue		
And I've (10)	my gun		
And I've sat on my (11)	for yea	ars	
With my stiff upper lip			
My (12)	_ won't slip		
And I've hidden each			
Silent salty tear			
My (13) and my (1	14)	don't	
(15) me at all			
I've dug in (16) and put up walls			
I whisper I love you each nigh	t as (17)	sleep	
But no one (18)	me (19)	I speak	
From (20) table for	one ·		
So I sit on this table for one			
I won't go (21) (22	2) (23)_	me	
to leave			
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams			
When dreams are all (24)	can be?		



- 1. drunk
- 2. breaks
- 3. Because
- 4. table
- 5. have
- 6. been
- 7. father
- 8. that
- 9. mess
- 10. polished
- 11. secrets
- 12. composure
- 13. sons
- 14. daughters
- 15. know
- 16. trenches
- 17. they
- 18. hears
- 19. when
- 20. this
- 21. till
- 22. they
- 23. tell
- 24. they

## Fill in the gaps