

Fill in the gaps

So I sit on this table for one	And I wish (13) they could both be here tonight
And pour me a drink that'll last	To see (14) a mess I've made
I'm not drunk I just miss being young	Because I've swallowed my tongue
And I (1) old so fast	And I've polished my gun
My wife she (2) and she bends	And I've sat on my (15) for years
My children (3) don't understand	With my (16) (17) lip
I came here tonight in search of a friend	My composure won't slip
But I'm the (4) 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 daughters don't know me at all
And I've sat on my (5) for years	I've dug in (18) and put up walls
With my (6) upper lip	I whisper I love you each night as (19) sleep
My composure won't slip	But no one hears me (20) I speak
And I've hidden (7)	From this (21) for one
Silent (8) tear	So I sit on this table for one
So I sit on (9) table for one	I won't go (22) (23) tell me to leave
And I have been here before	Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams
It's a little less (10) I'd had in mind	When dreams are all they can be?
But I wouldn't ask for more	
And my mother she taught me to write	
And my (11) he (12) me his	
trade	



- 1. grew
- 2. breaks
- 3. they
- 4. invisible
- 5. secrets
- 6. stiff
- 7. each
- 8. salty
- 9. this
- 10. than
- 11. father
- 12. taught
- 13. that
- 14. what
- 15. secrets
- 16. stiff
- 17. upper
- 18. trenches
- 19. they
- 20. when
- 21. table
- 22. till
- 23. they

Fill in the gaps