

So I sit on this table for one

	SUB inglés	
Table for c	one by Pas	ssenger

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 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 (2)	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 (3) tear			
So I sit on this table for one			
And I have been here before			
It's a little less than I'd had in mind			
But I wouldn't ask for more			
And my mother she (4)	me to write		
And my father he taught me his trade			

Fill in the gaps

And I (5) that they could both be (6)		
tonight		
To see what a mess I've made		
Because I've (7) 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 (8)		
Silent salty tear		
My sons and my daughters don't know me at all		
I've dug in trenches and put up walls		
I whisper I (9) 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. drunk
- 2. swallowed
- 3. salty
- 4. taught
- 5. wish
- 6. here
- 7. swallowed
- 8. each
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps