

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 (1) being young			
And I grew old so fast			
My wife she breaks and she bends			
My children they don't understand			
I (2) here tonight in search of a friend			
But I'm the invisible man			
Because 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 (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 (4) she taught me to write			
And my father he taught me his trade			

Fill in the gaps

And I wish that they could ((5)	be here tonight	
To see (6) a mess I've made			
Because 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 (7)	each		
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 love you each night as they sleep			
But no one (8)	me when I	speak	
(9) 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			
(10) dreams are all they can be?			



- 1. miss
- 2. came
- 3. salty
- 4. mother
- 5. both
- 6. what
- 7. hidden
- 8. hears
- 9. From
- 10. When

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com