

# Passenger - Table For One

Tom: G  
Intro: G C G G x3  
D C G G

So I sit on this table for one

And pour me a drink that'll last

I'm not drunk I just miss being young

And I grew old too 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

'cause 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  
Intro: riff

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 taught me to write

And my father he taught me his trade

And I wish that they could both be here tonight

To see what a mess I've made

'cause 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 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 hears me when I speak

On this table for one

Strum this once

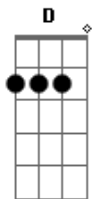
So I sit on this table for one

I won't go till they tell me to leave

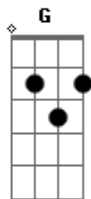
Why'd they teach me to follow my dreams

When dreams are all they can be?

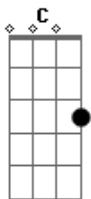
## Acordes



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