

I'm torn on the platform Torn on the platform

## Fill in the gaps

## Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more (1) before I'm leaving torn on the	Torn on the platform
platform	It's one fifty eight
Once more just before I'm leaving torn on the platform	Wish that I had been late
'Cause I miss you	And missed the train and given them an excuse
And I love you	But what is the use
And I know (2) is over for now	I've less slack than a noose
'Cause I miss you, oh, how I (3) you	Do or die stay or go what shall I choose
You're not my girl you're my town	'Cause eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry
A weekend away	As I realise-lise
Leave the city today	That in a few (8) this train will be gone
Don't want the big (4) to (5) me	Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
behind	Wonder why, why, why
The train leaves at two	Would anyone want to leave where I come from
Platform three Waterloo	I'm (9) on the platform
Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind	Torn on the platform
I get a good seat	Torn on the platform
With a window, my feet	Like in a film the motion starts to slow
Are up on the one in front, everyone stares	As the beeping (10) doors begin to close
But why do they care	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Like there's feelings in chairs	Then I jump between the gap
Trapped for three (6) until I get there	Land on the platform flat
Eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry	I'm not torn on the platform
As I realise-lise	Torn on the platform
That in a few minutes this train (7) be gone	Torn on the platform
Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	
Wonder why, why, why	
Would anyone want to leave where I come from	



- 1. just
- 2. this
- 3. miss
- 4. smoke
- 5. leave
- 6. hours
- 7. will
- 8. minutes
- 9. torn
- 10. carriage

## Fill in the gaps