SUB inglês

I'm torn on the platform
Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

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



- 1. just
- 2. before
- 3. over
- 4. they
- 5. that
- 6. what
- 7. eyes
- 8. city
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps