SUB inglés

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	Forn on the platform
Once more just before I'm leaving (1) on the	It's one fifty eight
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 this is (2) for now	I've less slack than a noose
'Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss 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 minutes this train will be gone
Don't want the big smoke to leave me behind	Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
The train leaves at two	Wonder why, why, why
Platform (3) Waterloo	Would (7) want 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 they care	As the beeping (8) doors
Like there's feelings in chairs	(9) to close
Trapped for three hours (4) I get there	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Eyes, eyes, (5) are not dry, dry, dry	Then I jump between the gap
As I realise-lise	Land on the (10) flat
That in a few minutes this train will be gone	I'm not torn on the platform
Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	Torn on the platform
Wonder why, why, why	Torn on the platform
Would anyone want to leave (6) I come from	
I'm torn on the platform	



- 1. torn
- 2. over
- 3. three
- 4. until
- 5. eyes
- 6. where
- 7. anyone
- 8. carriage
- 9. begin
- 10. platform

Fill in the gaps