SUB inglés

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just before Im (1) torn on the	forn on the platform
platform	It's one fifty eight
Once more just before I'm leaving torn 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 over 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 (2) 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 (6) be gone
Don't want the big smoke to leave me behind	Sighs, sighs, sighs, (7) fly's, fly's, fly's
The train leaves at two	Wonder why, why, why
Platform three Waterloo	Would anyone want to (8) 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 (9) (10) to
But why do they care	slow
Like there's feelings in chairs	As the beeping carriage doors begin to close
Trapped for three hours until I get there	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Eyes, eyes, (3) are not dry, dry, dry	Then I jump between the gap
As I realise-lise	Land on the platform flat
That in a few minutes this train will be gone	I'm not torn on the platform
Sighs, 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 (4) I come from	
I'm torn on the platform	



- 1. leaving
- 2. girl
- 3. eyes
- 4. where
- 5. that
- 6. will
- 7. city
- 8. leave
- 9. motion
- 10. starts

Fill in the gaps