SUB inglés

I'm torn on the platform
Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just (1)	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 (5) 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 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 (6) be gone
Don't want the big (2) to leave me behind		Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
The train (3) at two		Wonder why, why, why
Platform three Waterloo		Would anyone want to leave where I come from
Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind		I'm (7) 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 carriage doors (8) 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 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 (4)_	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 leave where I	come from	



- 1. before
- 2. smoke
- 3. leaves
- 4. will
- 5. train
- 6. will
- 7. torn
- 8. begin

Fill in the gaps