



Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just before I'm leaving torn on the platform
Once more (1)_____ before I'm leaving torn on the platform
'Cause I miss you
And I love you
And I know this is over for now
'Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss you
You're not my girl you're my town
A weekend away
Leave the city today
Don't want the big smoke to leave me behind
The train leaves at two
Platform three Waterloo
Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind
I get a good seat
With a window, my feet
Are up on the one in front, everyone stares
But why do they care
Like there's feelings in chairs
Trapped for three (2)_____ until I get there
Eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry
As I realise-lise-lise
That in a few minutes this train will be gone
Sighs, sighs, sighs, (3)_____ fly's, fly's, fly's
Wonder why, why, why
Would (4)_____ want to leave where I come from
I'm torn on the platform
Torn on the platform

Torn on the platform
It's one fifty eight
Wish that I had been late
And missed the train and given them an excuse
But (5)_____ is the use
I've less slack than a noose
Do or die stay or go what shall I choose
'Cause eyes, eyes, (6)_____ are not dry, dry, dry
As I realise-lise-lise
That in a few minutes this (7)_____ (8)_____ be gone
Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
Wonder why, why, why
Would anyone want to leave where I come from
I'm torn on the platform
Torn on the platform
Torn on the platform
Like in a film the motion starts to slow
As the beeping carriage doors begin to close
Momentarily I'm standing froze
Then I jump between the gap
Land on the platform flat
I'm not torn on the platform
Torn on the platform
Torn on the platform



Answer

1. just
2. hours
3. city
4. anyone
5. what
6. eyes
7. train
8. will

Fill in the gaps