

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just before I'm leaving (1) on the	Torn on the platform
platform	It's one (11) eight
Once more (2) (3) I'm leaving	Wish that I had been late
(4) on the platform	And missed the train and (12) (13)
'Cause I miss you	an excuse
And Hove you	But what is the use
And I know this is (5) for now	I've less slack than a noose
'Cause I (6) you, oh, how I miss you	Do or die (14) or go (15) 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 (7) today	That in a few minutes this train will be gone
Don't want the big (8) to leave me behind	Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
The (9) leaves at two	Wonder why, why, why
Platform three Waterloo	Would anyone want to (16) (17) I
Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind	(18) from
I get a good seat	I'm (19) on the platform
With a window, my feet	Torn on the platform
Are up on the one in front, everyone stares	Torn on the platform
But why do they care	Like in a (20) the (21) starts to
Like there's feelings in chairs	slow
Trapped for three (10) until I get there	As the beeping carriage (22) begin to close
Eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry	Momentarily I'm standing froze
As I realise-lise	Then I jump between the gap
That in a few minutes this train will be gone	Land on the platform flat
Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	I'm not torn on the platform
Wonder why, why, why	Torn on the platform
Would anyone want to leave where I come from	Torn on the platform
I'm torn on the platform	



1. torn

- 2. just
- 3. before
- 4. torn
- 5. over
- 6. miss
- 7. city
- 8. smoke
- 9. train
- 10. hours
- 11. fifty
- 12. given
- 13. them
- 14. stay
- 15. what
- 16. leave
- 17. where
- 18. come
- 19. torn
- 20. film
- 21. motion
- 22. doors

Fill in the gaps