SUB inglés

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just before I'm (1)	(2)	Torn on the platform		
on the platform		It's one fifty eight		
Once more just before I'm (3) torn on the		Wish that I had been late		
platform		And missed the train and given them an excuse		
'Cause I miss you		But what is the use		
And I love you		I've less (6) (7) a noose		
And I know this is over for now		Do or die (8) or go what shall I choose		
'Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss you		'Cause eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry		
You're not my girl you're my town		As I realise-lise		
A weekend away		That in a few minutes this (9) (10)	be	
Leave the city today		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 three Waterloo		Would anyone 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 carriage doors begin to close		
Like there's (4) in o	chairs	Momentarily I'm standing froze		
Trapped for three hours until I get there		Then I jump between the gap		
Eyes, 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 (5)	will 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 co	me from			
I'm torn on the platform				



- 1. leaving
- 2. torn
- 3. leaving
- 4. feelings
- 5. train
- 6. slack
- 7. than
- 8. stay
- 9. train
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps