

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

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



1. just

- 2. torn
- 3. just
- 4. torn
- 5. love
- 6. know
- 7. smoke
- 8. leave
- 9. good
- 10. minutes
- 11. will
- 12. want
- 13. leave
- 14. where
- 15. fifty
- 16. train
- 17. what
- 18. this
- 19. will
- 20. film
- 21. platform

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