SUB inglés

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just before i'm leaving torn on the platform	forn on the platform
Once more just (1) I'm leaving torn on the	It's one fifty eight
platform	Wish that I had been late
Cause I miss you	And missed the train and given them an excuse
And I love you	But what is the use
And I know (2) 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 will be gone
Don't want the big smoke 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 (7) (8) to (9)
Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind	where I come from
I get a good seat	I'm torn 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 film the motion starts to slow
Like there's feelings in chairs	As the (10) carriage doors begin to close
Trapped for three (4) until I get there	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry	Then I jump between the gap
As I realise-lise	Land on the platform flat
That in a few minutes this train will be gone	I'm not torn on the platform
Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	Torn on the platform
Wonder why, why, why	Torn on the platform
Would (5) (6) to leave where I	
come from	
I'm torn on the platform	



- 1. before
- 2. this
- 3. leaves
- 4. hours
- 1. 110010
- 5. anyone
- 6. want
- 7. anyone
- 8. want
- 9. leave
- 10. beeping

Fill in the gaps