SUB inglés

I'm torn on the platform

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once (1) just before I'm leaving torn on the	Torn on the platform
platform	It's one fifty eight
Once more just before I'm leaving (2) 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 slack than a noose
And I know this is over for now	Do or die stay 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 (7) will be gone
_eave the city today	Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
Don't want the big (3) to leave me 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 (4) kind	Torn on the platform
get a good seat	Torn on the platform
Nith a window, my feet	Like in a film the motion starts to slow
Are up on the one in front, everyone stares	As the (8) carriage doors (9)
But why do (5) care	to close
Like there's feelings in 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 (6) train will be gone	Torn on the platform
Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	Torn on the platform
Nonder why, why, why	
Would anyone want to leave where I come from	



- 1. more
- 2. torn
- 3. smoke
- 4. feel
- 5. they
- 6. this
- 7. train
- 8. beeping
- 9. begin

Fill in the gaps