SUB inglés

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 fifty eight
Once more (2) (3) I'm leaving torn	Wish that I had been late
on the platform	And missed the train and given them an excuse
'Cause I miss you	But (7) 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, (8) 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 (9) this (10) will
Leave the (4) today	be gone
Don't want the big smoke to leave me behind	Sighs, 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 (5) 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 feelings in chairs	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Trapped for three (6) 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 train 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 come from	
I'm torn on the platform	



1. torn

- 2. just
- 3. before
- 4. city
- 5. tramp
- 6. hours
- 7. what
- 8. eyes
- 9. minutes
- 10. train

Fill in the gaps