SUB inglés

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just (1) I'm leaving torn on the	Torn on the platform
platform	It's one fifty eight
Once more just before I'm leaving torn on the platform	Wish that I had been late
'Cause I miss you	And (7) the train and given (8) an
And I love you	excuse
And I know this is over for now	But what is the use
'Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss you	I've less slack than a noose
You're not my girl you're my town	Do or die stay or go what shall I choose
A weekend away	'Cause eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry
Leave the city today	As I realise-lise
Don't want the big smoke to (2) me behind	That in a few minutes this train will be gone
The (3) leaves at two	Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
Platform three Waterloo	Wonder why, why, why
Fifty p to the tramp makes me (4) kind	Would anyone want to leave 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 beeping carriage (9) begin to close
Trapped for three hours 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, sighs, (5) fly's, fly's, fly's	Torn on the platform
Wonder why, why, why	Torn on the platform
Would anyone (6) to leave where I come from	
I'm torn on the platform	



- 1. before
- 2. leave
- 3. train
- 4. feel
- 5. city
- 6. want
- 7. missed
- 8. them
- 9. doors

Fill in the gaps