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 (4) eight
Once more just before I'm leaving torn	on the platform	Wish that I had been late
'Cause I miss you		And missed the train and (5) them an excuse
And I love you		But what is the use
And I know this 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 (6) 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 (7) 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 leaves at two		Wonder why, why, why
Platform three Waterloo		Would anyone (8) to leave where I come from
Fifty p to the (2) makes r	ne (3) 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 st	ares	Like in a film the (9) 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 hours until I get there	е	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 co	ome from	
I'm torn on the platform		



- 1. before
- 2. tramp
- 3. feel
- 4. fifty
- 5. given
- 6. what
- 7. minutes
- 8. want
- 9. motion

Fill in the gaps