SUB inglés

I'm torn on the platform
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				Torn on the platform		
Once (1)	(2)	(3)	I'm	It's one fifty eight		
(4)	torn on the platform			Wish that I had been late		
'Cause I miss you				And missed the (7) and given them an excuse		
And I love you				But what is the use		
And I know this is over for now				I've less slack (8) 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 (5) 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 (6)	the big smoke to leave me behind			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 tramp 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 (9)	(10)	
Like there's feelings in chairs				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, city fly's, fly's, fly's				Torn on the platform		
Wonder why, why, why				Torn on the platform		
Would anyone w	ant to leave whe	re I come from				



- 1. more
- 2. just
- 3. before
- 4. leaving
- 5. girl
- 6. want
- 7. train
- 8. than
- 9. carriage
- 10. doors

Fill in the gaps