SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

| Once more just before I'm leaving torn on the platform | Forn on the platform |
|--|---|
| Once more just before I'm leaving torn on the platform | It's one fifty eight |
| 'Cause I miss you | Wish (4) I had been late |
| And I love you | And missed the train and given them an 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 (5) shall I choose |
| A (1) 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 leave me behind | That in a few minutes this (6) will be gone |
| The train (2) at two | Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's |
| Platform three Waterloo | Wonder why, why, why |
| Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind | Would (7) (8) to leave where I |
| I get a good seat | come from |
| With a window, my feet | I'm torn on the platform |
| Are up on the one in front, everyone stares | Torn on the platform |
| But why do they care | Torn on the platform |
| Like there's feelings in chairs | Like in a film the motion starts to slow |
| Trapped for three hours until I get there | As the beeping carriage doors (9) to close |
| Eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry | Momentarily I'm standing froze |
| As I realise-lise | Then I jump between the gap |
| That in a few (3) this train will be gone | Land on the platform flat |
| Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's | I'm not torn on the platform |
| Wonder why, why, why | Torn on the platform |
| Would anyone want to leave where I come from | Torn on the platform |
| I'm torn on the platform | |
| Torn on the platform | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. weekend
- 2. leaves
- 3. minutes
- 4. that
- 5. what
- 6. train
- 7. anyone
- 8. want
- 9. begin