

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 more just before I'm leaving torn on the platform	It's one fifty eight
'Cause I (1) you	Wish (11) I had been late
And I (2) you	And missed the (12) 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 (3) 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, (13) are not dry, dry, dry
Leave the city today	As I realise-lise
Don't want the big smoke to (4) me behind	That in a few (14) (15) train
The train (5) at two	(16) be gone
Platform three Waterloo	Sighs, sighs, sighs, (17) fly's, fly's, fly's
Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind	Wonder why, why, why
I get a good seat	Would anyone want to leave where I (18) 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 (19) starts to slow
Trapped for three hours until I get there	As the beeping carriage (20) begin to close
Eyes, eyes, (6) are not dry, dry, dry	Momentarily I'm standing froze
As I realise-lise	Then I (21) (22) the gap
That in a few minutes this (7) (8) be	Land on the platform flat
gone	I'm not (23) 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 (9) want to leave (10) I	
come from	
I'm torn on the platform	
Torn on the platform	

Fill in the gaps

- 1. miss
- 2. love
- 3. miss
- 4. leave
- 5. leaves
- 6. eyes
- 7. train
- 8. will 9. anyone
- 10. where
- 11. that
- 12. train
- 13. eyes
- 14. minutes
- 15. this
- 16. will
- 17. city
- 18. come
- 19. motion
- 20. doors
- 21. jump
- 22. between
- 23. torn