SUB inglés

I'm torn on the platform

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once (1)	_ (2)	before I'm leaving torn on	Torn on the platform
the 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 missed the train and given them an excuse
And I love you			But what is the use
And I (3) 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 what 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 minutes 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 Water	erloo		Would anyone (7) to leave where I come from
Fifty p to the (4)	n	nakes me feel kind	I'm (8) 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 (5)	care		As the beeping (9) doors begin to close
Like there's feelings in chairs			Momentarily I'm standing froze
Trapped for three (6) until I get there			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 minut	es this train	will be gone	Torn on the platform
Sighs, sighs, sighs,	city fly's, fly	's, fly's	Torn on the platform
Wonder why, why,	why		
Would anyone wan	t to leave wh	nere I come from	



- 1. more
- 2. just
- 3. know
- 4. tramp
- 5. they
- 6. hours
- 7. want
- 8. torn
- 9. carriage

Fill in the gaps