

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 (1) I'm leaving torn on the	It's one fifty eight
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 know this is over for now	l've less slack (7) a noose
'Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss you	Do or die stay or go (8) shall I choose
You're not my girl you're my town	'Cause eyes, eyes, (9) 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 (2) 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, (3) stares	Like in a film the motion starts to slow
But why do they care	As the (10) carriage doors begin to close
Like there's (4) in chairs	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Trapped for three hours until I get there	Then I jump between the gap
Eyes, eyes, (5) 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 (6) 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 want to leave where I come from	
I'm torn on the platform	
To see the set of the sec	

Torn on the platform



- 1. before
- 2. three
- 3. everyone
- 4. feelings
- 5. eyes
- 6. minutes
- 7. than
- 8. what
- 9. eyes
- 10. beeping

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