

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once more just before I'm leaving (1) on the	Torn on the platform
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 (2) you	And missed the train and given them an excuse
And I love you	But what is the use
And I know this is (3) 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 (4) you're my town	'Cause eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry
A weekend away	As I realise-lise
Leave the (5) today	That in a few minutes (8) train will be gone
Don't want the big smoke to (6) me behind	Sighs, 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
l 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 carriage doors begin to close
Like there's feelings in chairs	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Trapped for three hours 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 minutes this (7) 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	
Torn on the platform	



- 1. torn
- 2. miss
- 3. over
- 4. girl
- 5. city
- 6. leave
- 7. train
- 8. this

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