## SUB inglés

Torn on the platform

## 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 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                        | I've less slack than a noose                  |
| 'Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss you                  | Do or die (8) 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 (9) this train will be gone     |
| Don't (2) the big smoke to (3) me                      | Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's |
| behind   | Wonder why, why, why                          |
| The train leaves at two                                | Would anyone want to leave where I come from  |
| Platform three Waterloo                                | I'm torn on the platform                      |
| Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind                | Torn on the platform                          |
| I get a good seat                                      | Torn on the platform                          |
| With a window, my feet                                 | Like in a film the motion starts to slow      |
| Are up on the one in front, everyone stares            | As the beeping carriage (10) begin to close   |
| But why do they care                                   | Momentarily I'm standing froze                |
| Like there's feelings in chairs                        | Then I jump between the gap                   |
| Trapped for (4) (5) until I get there                  | Land on the platform flat                     |
| Eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry                 | I'm not torn on the platform                  |
| As I realise-lise                                      | Torn on the platform                          |
| That in a few minutes this train will be gone          | Torn on the platform                          |
| Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's                 |   |
| Wonder why, why, why                                   |   |
| Would anyone (6) to leave (7) I come                   |   |
| from   |   |
| I'm torn on the platform                               |   |



- 1. torn
- 2. want
- 3. leave
- 4. three
- 5. hours
- 6. want
- 7. where
- 8. stay9. minutes
- 10. doors

## Fill in the gaps