SUB inglés

Would anyone want to leave where I come from

I'm torn on the platform
Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once (1) just before I'm leaving torn on the	Torn on the platform
platform	It's one (6) eight
Once more just (2) I'm leaving torn on the	Wish that I had been late
platform	And (7) the train and given them an excuse
'Cause I miss you	But (8) is the use
And I (3) you	I've less (9) than a noose
And I know this is over for now	Do or die stay or go what shall I choose
'Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss you	'Cause eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry
You're not my girl you're my town	As I realise-lise
A weekend away	That in a few minutes this train will be gone
Leave the city today	Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's
Don't want the big (4) to (5) me	Wonder why, why, why
behind	Would anyone want to leave where I come from
The train leaves at two	I'm torn on the platform
Platform three Waterloo	Torn on the platform
Fifty p to the tramp makes me feel kind	Torn on the platform
I get a good seat	Like in a film the motion starts to slow
With a window, my feet	As the beeping carriage doors begin to close
Are up on the one in front, everyone stares	Momentarily I'm standing froze
But why do they care	Then I jump between the gap
Like there's feelings in chairs	Land on the platform flat
Trapped for three hours until I get there	I'm not torn on the platform
Eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry	Torn on the platform
As I realise-lise	Torn on the platform
That in a few minutes this train will be gone	
Sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	
Wonder why, why, why	



- 1. more
- 2. before
- 3. love
- 4. smoke
- 5. leave
- 6. fifty
- 7. missed
- 8. what
- 9. slack

Fill in the gaps