SUB inglés

Torn on the platform

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 before I'm leaving torn on the platform	It's one fifty eight
Cause I miss you	Wish that I had been late
And I love you	And missed the train and given them an excuse
And I know (1) is over for now	But (5) is the use
Cause I miss you, oh, how I miss you	I've less slack (6) a noose
You're not my girl you're my town	Do or die stay or go what shall I choose
A weekend away	'Cause eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry
Leave the city today	As I realise-lise
Don't want the big smoke to leave me behind	That in a few minutes this (7) will be gone
The train leaves at two	Sighs, sighs, sighs, (8) fly's, fly's, fly's
Platform three Waterloo	Wonder why, why, why
Fifty p to the tramp makes me (2) kind	Would anyone (9) to leave where I come from
I get a good seat	I'm torn on the platform
With a window, my feet	Torn on the platform
Are up on the one in front, everyone stares	Torn on the platform
But why do they care	Like in a film the motion starts to slow
Like there's feelings in chairs	As the beeping carriage (10) begin to close
Trapped for three hours until I get there	Momentarily I'm standing froze
Eyes, eyes, eyes are not dry, dry, dry	Then I jump between the gap
As I realise-lise	Land on the platform flat
That in a few minutes (3) train will be gone	I'm not torn on the platform
Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	Torn on the platform
Wonder why, why, why	Torn on the platform
Would anyone (4) to leave where I come from	
I'm torn on the platform	



- 1. this
- 2. feel
- 3. this
- 4. want
- 5. what
- 6. than
- 7. train
- 8. city
- 9. want 10. doors

Fill in the gaps