

Torn on the platform

Fill in the gaps

Torn On The Platform by Jack Peñate

Once (1) just before I'm (2)	torn	Torn on the platform	
on the platform		It's one fifty eight	
Once more just before I'm (3)	(4)	Wish that I had been late	
on the platform		And missed the train and given them an e	xcuse
'Cause I miss you		But what is the use	
And I love you		I've less slack 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 (7)	be gone
Leave the city today		Sighs, sighs, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's	
Don't want the big smoke to leave me behind		Wonder why, why, why	
The train leaves at two		Would anyone (8) to leave who	ere I come from
Platform three Waterloo		I'm (9) 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 doors begin to clo	ose
But why do they care		Momentarily I'm (10)	froze
Like there's feelings in chairs		Then I jump between the gap	
Trapped for three hours 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, sighs, city fly's, fly's, fly's			
Wonder why, why, why			
Would anyone want to (5) (6)_	1		
come from			
I'm torn on the platform			



- 1. more
- 2. leaving
- 3. leaving
- 4. torn
- 5. leave
- 6. where
- 7. will
- 8. want
- 9. torn
- 10. standing

Fill in the gaps