

## The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

(And this song is called)

(The world moves on)

The thermometer ran out of numbers

- When it reached 50 degrees
- I just lay down on the floor
- With a bag of frozen peas

We saw plumes of smoke rising

In the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ from our balcony

I poured a glass of wine

Sucked the juice out of a kiwi

Catherine turned on the TV

They showed acres after acres

Of absolutely nothing

And then Stevie called and said

Are you watching what I'm watching?

I said I'm watching what you're watching

But what is it I'm watching?

The night before I had been bored

And my legs had been restless

It was my birthday

I'd already (2)\_\_\_\_\_ up my presents

- At the social club, I met some friends
- Who were friends with this girl

One by one they (3)\_\_\_\_\_ off

Till it was (4) \_\_\_\_\_ me and her

We made out in every bar in town

While the state of Victoria

Burned down to the ground

And the sun rose over the city



. . . . . .

And you don't get over a broken heart

You just learn to carry it gracefully

The Edinburgh Gardens offered

Some (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of shade

I would pick up some beers

And head (6)\_\_\_\_\_ there late

Watch the possums and listen

To their (7)\_\_\_\_\_ banter

There was one I liked especially

I named her Sam as in Samantha

I offered a slice of apple from my hand

She (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sniff it, frown

And then lumber back to the trash can

I was going uphill on my Malvern Star

When I was passed by a scooter

You got a dollar or a cigarette?

Hey, I'm talking to you, poofter

What I should have (9) was nothing

What I said was "get lost"

Next time I'm upside-down with my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in the dust

Spitting dirt all the way home

Cursing the very ground (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I was chewing on

And the sun rose over the city

The wind swept through the valley

And you don't get over a broken heart

You just learn to carry it gracefully

And that's what it's like

When you've had your heart broken

The world just (12)\_\_\_\_\_ its shoulders

Fill in the gaps



It just moves on in all its (13)\_\_\_\_\_ and glory Over dinner with a friend I tell her my story And as I finally put the book Back on the shelf She says Maybe it's time you take a look at yourself No one's born an \*\*\*\*\*\*\* It (14)\_\_\_\_\_ a lot of hard work But God (15)\_\_\_\_\_ I've worked my ass off To be a jerk So many hands I've held While wondering why I felt nothing And why, (16)\_\_\_\_\_ I let go of (17)\_\_\_\_\_ hand I always start to feel something And like a bottle (18)\_\_\_\_\_ against my head She'd say I wish you just would've cheated on me instead And loving without loving Is always the worst crime I know all the signs and signals 'Cause now I've been on both sides The way you choose (19) words The limpness of (20)\_\_\_\_\_ hand I almost died (21)\_\_\_\_\_ you (22)\_\_\_\_ me as a friend How can you call me a friend? If you don't love me Then please have the dignity to tell me But I never said any of that



And looked down at the doormat

The sun rose over the city

The wind swept through the valley

And you don't get over a (24)\_\_\_\_\_ heart

You just learn to (25)\_\_\_\_\_ it gracefully

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. distance
- 2. opened
- 3. dropped
- 4. just
- 5. kind
- 6. down
- 7. Growling
- 8. would
- 9. said
- 10. bike
- 11. that
- 12. shrugs
- 13. sadness
- 14. takes
- 15. knows
- 16. when
- 17. that
- 18. smashed
- 19. your
- 20. your
- 21. when
- 22. introduced
- 23. shook
- 24. broken
- 25. carry

## Fill in the gaps