SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) peas			
We saw plumes of smoke rising			
In the (2) 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 (3) up my presents			
At the social club, I met some friends			
Who were friends with this girl			
One by one they dropped off			
Till it was just 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 (4) the city			



The wind swept through the valley And you don't get over a broken heart You just learn to carry it gracefully The Edinburgh Gardens offered Some kind of shade I would pick up some beers And head down there late Watch the possums and listen To their Growling banter There was one I liked especially I named her Sam as in Samantha I offered a slice of apple from my hand She would 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 said was "get lost" Next time I'm upside-down with my bike in the dust

What I (5)	have (6)	was nothing
		•

Spitting dirt all the way home

Cursing the very ground that I was chewing on

And the sun (7)_____ 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 shrugs its shoulders



And gets going

It just moves on in all its sadness 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 takes a lot of hard work

But God knows I've worked my ass off

To be a jerk

So many hands I've held

While wondering why I felt nothing

And why, when I let go of that hand

I always start to feel something

And like a bottle smashed 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 (8)_____ all the signs and signals

'Cause now I've been on both sides

The way you choose your words

The limpness of your hand

I almost died when you introduced 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 (9)_____ 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 broken heart

You just learn to carry it gracefully



- 1. frozen
- 2. distance
- 3. opened
- 4. over
- 5. should
- 6. said
- 7. rose
- 8. know
- 9. said