SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

(And this (1) is called)					
(The world moves on)					
The (2) ran out of numbers					
When it reached 50 degrees					
I just lay down on the floor					
With a bag of frozen peas					
We saw (3) of smoke rising					
In the distance from our balcony					
I poured a glass of wine					
Sucked the juice out of a kiwi					
Catherine turned on the TV					
They showed (4) 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 (5) 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 opened 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 (6) to the ground					
And the sun (7) over the city					



U inglés					
The wind swept through the valley					
And you don't get over a broken heart					
You just learn to carry it gracefully					
The Edinburgh (8) offered					
Some kind of shade					
I would (9) up some beers					
And head down there late					
Watch the possums and listen					
To their Growling banter					
There was one I liked especially					
I (10) her Sam as in Samantha					
I (11) a slice of apple from my hand					
She (12) sniff it, frown					
And then (13) back to the trash can					
I was going (14) on my Malvern Star					
When I was passed by a scooter					
You got a (15) or a cigarette?					
Hey, I'm talking to you, poofter					
What I should have said was nothing					
What I said was "get lost"					
Next time I'm upside-down with my bike in the dust					
Spitting dirt all the way home					
Cursing the (16) ground that 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 (17) it's like					
When you've had your (18) broken					

The world just shrugs its shoulders

SUB inglés

Vinglés				
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 (19) nothing				
And why, when I let go of that hand				
I always (20) to feel something				
And like a bottle smashed against my head				
She'd say				
I wish you just would've (21) on me instead				
And loving without loving				
Is always the worst crime				
I know all the (22) 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 (23) the dignity to tell me				
But I never said any of that				



I just shook that hand

The sun (24)	(25)	the city		
The (26) swept through the valley				
And you don't get over a broken heart				
You just learn to carry it gracefully				



- 1. song
- 2. thermometer
- 3. plumes
- 4. acres
- 5. what
- 6. down
- 7. rose
- 8. Gardens
- 9. pick
- 10. named
- 11. offered
- 12. would
- 13. lumber
- 14. uphill
- 15. dollar
- 16. very
- 17. what
- 18. heart
- 19. felt
- 20. start
- 21. cheated
- 22. signs
- 23. have
- 24. rose
- 25. over
- 26. wind