#### 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 frozen peas
We saw plumes 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 acres after acres
Of absolutely nothing
And then (1) 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 opened up my presents
At the social club, I met some friends
Who were friends with (2) 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 over the city



#### The wind swept through the valley

And you don't get over a broken heart
You (3) learn to (4) it gracefully
The Edinburgh Gardens offered
Some kind of shade
I would (5) 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 (6) 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 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 very ground that I was (7) or
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 shrugs its shoulders

## Fill in the gaps



And gets going	
It just moves on in all its sadness and glory	
Over (8) 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 (9) you just would've cheated on me instead	d
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 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 said any of that

## Fill in the gaps



# Fill in the gaps

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. Stevie
- 2. this
- 3. just
- 4. carry
- 5. pick
- 6. lumber
- 7. chewing
- 8. dinner
- 9. wish
- 10. just

# Fill in the gaps