SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

ingles
The World Moves On (S
(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 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 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 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 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 (1)_____ 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 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 chewing on

And the sun rose over the city

The wind swept through the valley

And you don't get over a (2)_____ heart

You just learn to carry it gracefully

And that's what it's like

When you've had your (3)_____ broken

The world just shrugs its shoulders

Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps

It (5)	moves on in all its sadness and glory
Over (6)	with a friend
I tell her my sto	ry
And as I finally	put the book
Back on the she	elf
She says	
Maybe it's time	you take a look at yourself
No one's born a	ın ******
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 wonderin	g why I felt nothing
And why, when	I let go of that hand
I always start to	feel something
And like a bottle	e smashed against my head
She'd say	
I wish you just v	vould've cheated on me instead
And loving with	out loving
Is always the w	orst crime
I know all the si	gns and signals
'Cause now I've	been on both sides
The way you ch	noose your words
The limpness of	f your hand
I almost died wl	nen you introduced me as a friend
How can you ca	all me a friend?
If you don't (7)	me
Then please ha	ve the dignity to tell me

But I never said any of that



And looked down at th	e doormat
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The sun rose over the city			
The (8) swept throu	gh the valley		
And you don't get over a broken heart			
You just learn to (9)	it gracefully		

Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Growling
- 2. broken
- 3. heart
- 4. gets
- 5. just
- 6. dinner
- 7. love
- 8. wind
- 9. carry