



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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2) \_\_\_\_\_ out in every bar in town

While the state of Victoria

Burned down to the ground

And the sun rose over the city



## Fill in the gaps

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 (3) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 what it's like

When you've had (5) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me

Then please have the dignity to tell me

But I never said any of that

**Fill in the gaps**



I just shook that hand

And looked down at the doormat

The sun rose over the city

The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ swept through the valley

And you don't get (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a broken heart

You just learn to carry it gracefully

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

1. after
2. made
3. named
4. very
5. your
6. time
7. smashed
8. love
9. wind
10. over

**Fill in the gaps**