SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

(And this song is called)
(The world (1) on)
The (2) ran out of numbers
When it reached 50 degrees
l 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 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 (4) before I had been bored
And my (5) 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 (6) this girl
One by one they dropped off
Till it was just me and her
We (7) out in every bar in town
While the state of Victoria
Burned down to the ground

And the sun rose over the city

CIB.	Fill in the gaps
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 Gardens offered	
Some kind of shade	
I would (8) up some beers	
And head down there late	
Watch the possums and listen	
To their (9) banter	
There was one I liked especially	
I named her Sam as in Samantha	
I (10) a slice of apple from my hand	
She (11) sniff it, frown	
And (12) 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 (13) I'm upside-down with my bike in the dust	
Spitting dirt all the way home	
Cursing the (14) ground that I was (15)	on
And the sun (16) 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

It (17)	moves on in all its sadness	and glory
Over dinner with	a friend	
I tell her my story		
And as I finally pu	ut the book	
Back on the shelf	f	
She says		
Maybe it's time yo	ou take a look at yourself	
No one's born an	*****	
It (18)	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	(19) something	
And like a bottle s	smashed against my head	
She'd say		
I wish you just wo	ould've (20)	_ on me instead
And loving withou	ut loving	
Is always the (21) crime	
I know all the sign	ns and signals	
'Cause now I've b	peen on both sides	
The way you cho	ose your words	
The limpness of y	our hand	
I almost died whe	en you (22)	me as a friend
How can you (23	B) me a friend?	
If you don't love n	me	
Then please have	e the dignity to tell me	

But I (24)_____ said any of that



Fill in the gaps

And (26) down at the doormat
The sun rose over the city
The (27) through the valley
And you don't get over a broken heart
You just learn to carry it gracefully

SUB inglés

- 1. moves
- 2. thermometer
- 3. plumes
- 4. night
- 5. legs
- 6. with
- 7. made
- 8. pick
- 9. Growling
- 10. offered
- 11. would
- 12. then
- 13. time
- 14. very
- . . .
- 15. chewing
- 16. rose
- 17. just
- 18. takes
- 19. feel
- 20. cheated
- 21. worst
- 22. introduced
- 23. call
- 24. never
- 25. that
- 26. looked
- 27. wind
- 28. swept

Fill in the gaps