SUB inglés

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			
just lay down on the floor			
With a bag of (1) peas			
We saw (2) of	smoke rising		
n the distance from our balcony			
poured a glass of wine			
Sucked the juice out of a kiwi			
Catherine (3)	on the TV		
They showed acres after acres			
Of absolutely nothing			
And then (4)	(5)	and said	
Are you watching what I'm watching?			
said I'm watching what you're watching			
But what is it I'm watching?			
The night (6) I	had been bored		
And my legs had been restless			
t was my birthday			
'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 (7) bar in town			
While the state of Victoria			
Burned down to the ground			

And the sun rose over the city

SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

The wind swept (8) the valley
And you don't get over a broken heart
You just learn to carry it gracefully
The (9) Gardens offered
Some kind of shade
I would pick up some beers
And head down (10) late
Watch the possums and listen
To (11) Growling banter
There was one I liked especially
I named her Sam as in Samantha
I offered a slice of (12) from my hand
She would sniff it, frown
And then lumber back to the trash can
I was going (13) on my Malvern Star
When I was passed by a scooter
You got a (14) or a cigarette?
Hey, I'm (15) to you, poofter
What I should (16) said was nothing
What I said was "get lost"
Next time I'm upside-down (17) my bike in the dus
Spitting dirt all the way home
Cursing the very ground that I was (18) on
And the sun rose over the city
The wind swept (19) 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 just (20) 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 (21) 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 (22) something			
And like a bottle smashed (23) 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 (24) 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 (25) 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 (26)_____ said any of that



I just shook that hand

And (27) down at the doc	orma
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	

Fill in the gaps



- 1. frozen
- 2. plumes
- 3. turned
- 4. Stevie
- 5. called
- 6. before
- 7. every
- 7. Overy
- 8. through
- 9. Edinburgh
- 10. there
- 11. their
- 12. apple
- 13. uphill
- 14. dollar
- 15. talking
- 16. have
- 17. with
- 18. chewing
- 19. through
- 20. moves
- 21. born
- 22. feel
- 23. against
- 24. know
- 25. almost
- 26. never
- 27. looked

Fill in the gaps