(UB

Fill in the gaps

The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

(And this song is called)
(The (1) 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 (2) called and said
Are you watching what I'm watching?
I (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) 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 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 (6) 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 (7)_____ shrugs its shoulders

SUB inglès

And gets going

It just moves on in all its sadness and glory
Over dinner (8) 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 wish you just would've (9) 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 love me
Then (10) have the dignity to tell me
But I never said any of that



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. world
- 2. Stevie
- 3. said
- 4. with
- 5. over
- 6. over
- 7. just
- 8. with 9. cheated
- 10. please