

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 (1) 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 (2) restless
It was my birthday
I'd already opened up my presents
At the social club, I met some friends
Who were friends (3) 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 (4) 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 (5)_____ 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 _____ uphill on my Malvern Star I was (6)____ 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 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

SUB
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 time you take a (7) 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 (8) 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 love me

Then please 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 (10)_____ it gracefully



- 1. just
- 2. been
- 3. with
- 4. swept
- 5. would
- 6. going
- 7. look
- 8. just
- 9. that
- 10. carry