# 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 frozen peas
We saw plumes of smoke rising
n the distance from our balcony
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?
said I'm watching what you're watching
But what is it I'm watching?
The night before I had (1) bored
And my legs had been restless
t was my birthday
'd already opened up my presents
At the social club, I met (2) friends
Who were friends with 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 (3) the city



JUB 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 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 (4) 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 (5) I was chewing or	1

And the sun rose over the city

The wind swept through the valley

You just learn to carry it gracefully

When you've had your heart broken

The world just shrugs its shoulders

And that's what it's like

And you don't get over a broken heart



#### And gets going

It just moves on in all its sad	ness and glory
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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 born an \*\*\*\*\*\*

It takes a lot of hard work

But God knows I've worked my ass off

To be a jerk

So (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hands I've held

While wondering why I felt nothing

And why, when I let go of (7)\_\_\_\_ hand

I always start to feel something

And like a bottle smashed 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ have the dignity to tell me

But I never said any of that



#### I just shook that hand

And looked down at the doormat
The sun (10) 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. been
- 2. some
- 3. over
- 4. trash
- 5. that
- 6. many
- 7. that
- 8. been
- 9. please
- 10. rose