SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

ingles
The World Moves On (S
(And this song is called)
(The world 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 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 been restless
It was my birthday
I'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 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 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 (1)_____ from my hand

She would sniff it, frown

And (2)_____ 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 over the city

The wind swept through the valley

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You just learn to carry it gracefully

And that's (3)_____ it's like

When you've had your (4)_____ broken

The world just shrugs its shoulders



And gets going	
It just moves on in all its sadness and glory	
Over (5) 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 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 cheated on me instead	
And loving without loving	
Is always the worst crime	
I (6) 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 (7)	me as a friend
How can you call me a friend?	
If you don't love me	
Then (8) have the dignity to tell me	

But I (9)_____ said any of that



just 31100K (10)_____ Hark

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. apple
- 2. then
- 3. what
- 4. heart
- 5. dinner
- 6. know
- 7. introduced
- 8. please
- 9. never
- 10. that