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

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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ club, I met (3)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

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 (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ my hand

She would sniff it, frown

And then (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

And gets going

It just moves on in all its (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ 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 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

Fill in the gaps

I just shook that hand

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

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. called
2. social
3. some
4. down
5. from
6. lumber
7. said
8. sadness
9. time