(UB)

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 (1) rising
In the distance from our balcony
I poured a glass of wine
Sucked the juice out of a kiwi
Catherine (2) on the TV
They showed acres after acres
Of (3) nothing
And then Stevie called and said
Are you watching (4) 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 (5) of Victoria
Burned (6) 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 (7)_____ 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 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

JUB
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 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 (8) 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 (9) your words
The limpness of your hand
I almost died (10) you introduced me as a friend
How can you call me a friend?

But I never said any of that

Then please have the dignity to tell me

If you don't love me



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. smoke
- 2. turned
- 3. absolutely
- 4. what
- 5. state
- 6. down
- 7. Gardens
- 8. like
- 9. choose
- 10. when