# 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 (1) 50 degrees
I just lay down on the floor
With a bag of frozen peas
We saw plumes of smoke rising
In the (2) from our balcony
I poured a glass of wine
Sucked the (3) out of a kiwi
Catherine turned on the TV
They showed acres after acres
Of absolutely nothing
And then (4) (5) and said
Are you (6) (7) I'm watching?
I said I'm watching what you're watching
But (8) is it I'm watching?
The night before I had been bored
And my (9) had been restless
It was my birthday
I'd already opened up my presents
At the social club, I met some friends
Who were (10) 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



Uinglés
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 (11) of shade
I would pick up some beers
And (12) down there late
Watch the possums and listen
To (13) 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 (14) it, frown
And (15) lumber back to the
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
Spitting dirt all the way home
Cursing the very ground (16)
And the sun (17) over the ci
The (18) swept through the
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 (19)
The world just shrugs its shoulders



It just (20)\_\_\_\_\_ on in all its (21)\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (23)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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 (24)\_\_\_\_\_ and signals 'Cause now I've (25)\_\_\_\_ 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 (27) at the doormat
The sun rose (28) 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. reached
- 2. distance
- 3. juice
- 4. Stevie
- 5. called
- 6. watching
- 7. what
- 8. what
- 9. legs
- 10. friends
- 11. kind
- 12. head
- 13. their
- 14. sniff
- 15. then
- 16. that
- 17. rose
- 18. wind
- 19. heart
- 20. moves
- 21. sadness
- 22. time
- 23. felt
- 24. signs
- 25. been
- 26. just
- 27. down
- 28. over