SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

(And this song is called)	
(The world moves on)	
The (1) ran out of numbers	
When it (2) 50 degrees	
I (3) lay down on the floor	
With a bag of frozen peas	
We saw plumes of smoke rising	
In the distance from our balcony	
I (4) a glass of wine	
Sucked the juice out of a kiwi	
Catherine turned on the TV	
They showed acres after acres	
Of (5) nothing	
And then Stevie called and said	
Are you watching what I'm watching?	
I said I'm (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) Gardens offered
Some kind of shade
I would pick up some beers
And (9) (10) there late
Watch the possums and listen
To their Growling banter
There was one I liked especially
I (11) her Sam as in Samantha
I offered a slice of apple from my hand
She would (12) it, frown
And then (13) back to the trash can
I was going (14) on my (15) 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 (16) that I was chewing on
And the sun (17) 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 (18) (19) shrugs its shoulders



Fill in the gaps

ingles
And (20) 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 (21) a (22) at yourself
No one's born an ******
It takes a lot of (23) 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 (24) smashed against my head
She'd say
I wish you (25) 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 (26) died when you introduced me as a friend
How can you call me a friend?
If you don't (27) me
Then please have the dignity to tell me

But I never said any of that



I just shook that hand

And looked (28) at the doormat
The sun rose (29) 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



- 1. thermometer
- 2. reached
- 3. just
- 4. poured
- 5. absolutely
- 6. watching
- 7. this
- 8. Edinburgh
- 9. head
- 10. down
- 11. named
- 12. sniff
- 13. lumber
- 14. uphill
- 15. Malvern
- 16. ground
- 17. rose
- 18. world
- 19. just
- 20. gets
- 21. take
- 22. look
- 23. hard
- 24. bottle
- 25. just
- 26. almost
- 27. love
- 28. down
- 29. over

Fill in the gaps