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 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 watchin	ng?
I said I'm watching what you're wa	tching
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	3
At the social club, I met some frien	nds
Who were friends with this girl	
One by one they dropped off	
Till it was just me and her	
We (2) out in every bar	in town
While the state of Victoria	
Burned down to the around	

And the sun rose over the city



And you don't get (4) a brol	ken 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 (5) 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 (6)	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 (7)	my bike in the dust
Spitting dirt all the way home	
Cursing the very ground that I was (8)	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 (9)	_ broken
The world just shrugs its shoulders	



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 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



I just shook that hand

And looked down at the doormat	
The sun rose (10) 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. thermometer

- 2. made
- 3. wind
- 4. over
- 5. there
- 6. trash
- 7. with
- 8. chewing
- 9. heart
- 10. over