

## The World Moves On (Studio) by Jens Lekman

(And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ song is called)

(The world moves on)

The thermometer ran out of numbers

When it reached 50 degrees

I just lay (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on the floor

With a bag of frozen peas

We saw plumes of smoke rising

In the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ from our balcony

I poured a glass of wine

Sucked the juice out of a kiwi

Catherine turned on the TV

They (4)\_\_\_\_\_\_ acres (5)\_\_\_\_\_ acres

Of absolutely nothing

And then Stevie (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ out in every bar in town

While the state of Victoria

Burned (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 Gardens offered

Some (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of shade

I would pick up some beers

And head down there late

Watch the (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (14)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (17)\_\_\_\_\_ heart broken

The world just (18)\_\_\_\_\_ its shoulders



And gets going
It just moves on in all its (19) and glory
Over dinner (20) 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 (21) 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 (22) 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 (23) without loving
Is always the worst crime
I know all the signs and signals
'Cause now I've been on (24) 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 (25) said any of that



And looked down at the doormat

The sun rose over the city

The wind (27)\_\_\_\_\_ through the valley

And you don't get over a broken heart

You just learn to carry it gracefully



- 1. this
- 2. down
- 3. distance
- 4. showed
- 5. after
- 6. called
- 7. night
- 8. made
- 9. down
- 10. kind
- 11. possums
- 12. would
- 13. sniff
- 14. time
- 15. swept
- 16. through
- 17. your
- 18. shrugs
- 19. sadness
- 20. with
- 21. look
- 22. many
- 23. loving
- 24. both
- 25. never
- 26. just
- 27. swept