# Fill in the gaps



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

| (And this song is called)   |  |
|---|--|
| (The world (1) 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 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 (2) acres after acres  |  |
| Of absolutely nothing   |  |
| And then Stevie called and said   |  |
|   |  |
| Are you watching (3) I'm watching?  |  |
| Are you watching (3) I'm watching?  I said I'm watching what you're watching  |  |
|   |  |
| I said I'm watching what you're watching  |  |
| I said I'm watching what you're watching But what is it 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   |  |
| 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   |  |
| 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 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  |  |
| 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   |  |
| 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   |  |
| 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                             |  |
| 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 |  |

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 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ just shrugs its shoulders

### Fill in the gaps

# Fill in the gaps

| (UB)   |                |
|--|----------------|
| 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 (7) 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 (8)                     | me as a friend |
| How can you call me a friend?                  |                |
| If you don't love me                           |                |
| Then (9) 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 over the city

The wind swept through the valley

And you don't get over a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ heart

You just learn to carry it gracefully

# Fill in the gaps



- 1. moves
- 2. showed
- 3. what
- 4. made
- 5. said
- 6. world
- 7. takes
- 8. introduced
- 9. please
- 10. broken

# Fill in the gaps