

And you don't pull my strings 'cause I'm a better man

## Fill in the gaps

## She Moves In Her Own Way by The Kooks

| So at my (1) on Monday, I was told that someday        | Moving on to better things                                |
|--|---|
| You'd be on your way to better things                  | But (uh oh) I love her because                            |
| It's not about your make-up or how you try to shape up | She moves in her own way                                  |
| To these (2) paper dreams                              | But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about my day |
| Paper dreams, honey                                    | Yes our wish's that we never (6) it                       |
| So now you pour your heart out                         | Through all the summers                                   |
| You're telling me you're far out                       | We kept them up (7) of kicking us back                    |
| Not about to lie down for your cause                   | Down to the suburbs                                       |
| But you don't pull my strings 'cause I'm a better man  | Yes our wish's that we never made it                      |
| Moving on to better things                             | Through all the summers                                   |
| But (uh oh) I (3) her because                          | We kept them up instead of kicking us back                |
| She moves in her own way                               | Down to the suburbs                                       |
| But (uh oh) she came to my show just to (4) about      | But (uh oh) I love her because                            |
| my day   | She moves in her own way                                  |
| And at the show on Tuesday, she was in her mindset     | But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear (8)          |
| Tempered first and spangled boots                      | my day  |
| Looks are deceiving, making me believe it              | But (uh oh) I love her because                            |
| And (5) tiresome paper dreams                          | She moves in her own way                                  |
| Paper dreams honey, yeah                               | But (uh oh) she came to my (9) just to                    |
| So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper           | (10) about my day   |
| Not about to lie down for your cause                   |   |



- 1. show
- 2. tiresome
- 3. love
- 4. hear
- 5. these
- 6. made
- 7. instead
- 8. about
- 9. show
- 10. hear

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