

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



1. tiresome

- 2. your
- 3. better
- 4. about
- 5. spangled
- 6. paper
- 7. down
- 8. about
- 9. about

Fill in the gaps