

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 (1) thin	igs	But (uh oh) I love her because
It's not about your make-up or how you try to sha	ape up	She (4) in her own way
To these tiresome paper dreams		But (uh oh) she came to my show (5) to hear
Paper dreams, honey		(6) 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 your cause		We kept them up instead of kicking us back
But you don't pull my strings 'cause I'm a (2)_		Down to the suburbs
man		Yes our wish's that we never made it
Moving on to better things		Through all the summers
But (uh oh) I love 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 hear about my day		But (uh oh) I love her because
And at the show on Tuesday, she was in her mir	ndset	She moves in her own way
Tempered first and spangled boots		But (uh oh) she (7) to my show just to hear
Looks are deceiving, making me (3)	it	(8) my day
And these tiresome paper dreams		But (uh oh) I (9) her because
Paper dreams honey, yeah		She (10) 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 down for your cause		



- 1. better
- 2. better
- 3. believe
- 4. moves
- 5. just
- 6. about
- 7. came
- 8. about
- 9. love
- 10. moves

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