

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 (4) 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 tiresome 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 made it
So now you pour your (1) out		Through all the summers
You're telling me you're far out		We kept (5) up instead 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 love her because		We kept them up instead of (6) us back
She moves in her own way		Down to the suburbs
But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear (2)		_ 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 (7) just to hear about
Tempered first and (3)	boots	my day
Looks are deceiving, making me believe it		But (uh oh) I love her because
And these tiresome paper dreams		She moves in her own way
Paper dreams honey, yeah		But (uh oh) she (8) to my show just to hear about
So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper		my day
Not about to lie down for your cause		



1. heart

- 2. about
- 3. spangled
- 4. better
- 5. them
- 6. kicking
- 7. show
- 8. came

Fill in the gaps