

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 snow on Monday, I was told that someday	woving on to better things
You'd be on your way to better things	But (uh oh) I love her because
t'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 (5) it
So now you (1) your heart out	Through all the summers
You're telling me you're far out	We (7) them up instead of (8)
Not about to lie down for your cause	us back
But you don't (2) my strings 'cause I'm a better	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 (9) 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 mindset	She moves in her own way
Tempered first and spangled boots	But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about my day
Looks are deceiving, (3) 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 came to my show (10) to hear
So won't you go far, (4) me you're a keeper	about my day
Not about to lie down for your cause	



- 1. pour
- 2. pull
- 3. making
- 4. tell
- 5. never
- 6. made
- 7. kept
- 8. kicking
- 9. kept
- 10. just

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