

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



- 1. about
- 2. your
- 3. shape
- 4. spangled
- 5. dreams
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. moves
- 9. hear
- 10. about

Fill in the gaps