

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



- 1. told
- 2. that
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. better
- 6. about
- 7. came
- \_ . . . . .
- 8. kicking
- 9. about
- 10. about

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