

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	Moving on to better things
You'd be on (1) 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 (2) dreams	But (uh oh) she (6) to my show just to hear about
Paper dreams, honey	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 (7) up (8) of kicking us
But you don't pull my strings 'cause I'm a better man	back
Moving on to better things	Down to the suburbs
But (uh oh) I (3) her because	Yes our wish's that we never made it
She moves in her own way	Through all the summers
But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about my day	We kept (9) up instead of kicking us back
And at the (4) on Tuesday, she was in her mindset	Down to the suburbs
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 about my day
Paper dreams honey, yeah	But (uh oh) I (10) her because
So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper	She moves in her own way
Not (5) to lie down for your cause	But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about my day



- 1. your
- 2. paper
- 3. love
- 4. show
- 5. about
- 6. came
- 7. them
- 8. instead
- 9. them
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps