

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 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 (7) it
So now you (1) your heart out	Through all the summers
You're telling me you're far out	We kept them 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 (8) made it
Moving on to (2) things	Through all the summers
But (uh oh) I love her because	We kept them up instead of kicking us back
She (3) in her own way	Down to the suburbs
But (uh oh) she (4) to my show just to hear about	But (uh oh) I love her because
my day	She moves in her own way
And at the (5) on Tuesday, she was in her mindset	But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear about 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 (6) tiresome paper dreams	But (uh oh) she came to my show (9) to
Paper dreams honey, yeah	(10) about my day
So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper	
Not about to lie down for your cause	



- 1. pour
- 2. better
- 3. moves
- 4. came
- 5. show
- 6. these
- 7. made
- 8. never
- 9. just
- 10. hear

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