

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 made it
So now you pour (1) heart out	Through all the summers
You're telling me you're far out	We kept (5) 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 never (6) it
Moving on to better things	Through all the summers
But (uh oh) I love her because	We kept them up instead of kicking us back
She moves in her own way	Down to the suburbs
But (uh oh) she came to my (2) just to hear about	But (uh oh) I (7) her because
my day	She moves in her own way
And at the show on Tuesday, she was in her mindset	But (uh oh) she (8) to my show just to hear
Tempered first and spangled boots	(9) my day
Looks are deceiving, (3) me believe it	But (uh oh) I love her because
And these tiresome (4) dreams	She moves in her own way
Paper dreams 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. your
- 2. show
- 3. making
- 4. paper
- 5. them
- 6. made
- 7. love
- 8. came
- 9. about

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