

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



- 1. heart
- 2. came
- 3. just
- 4. making
- 5. these
- 6. hear
- 7. made
- 8. about
- 9. moves

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