

Not about to lie down for your cause

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) 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 (2) your make-up or how you try to shape	She moves in her own way
up	But (uh oh) she (5) to my show just to hear
To these tiresome paper dreams	(6) my day
Paper dreams, honey	Yes our wish's (7) we never made it
So now you pour 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 (3) 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 (4) things	Through all the summers
But (uh oh) I love her because	We kept (9) up instead of kicking us back
She moves in her own way	Down to the suburbs
But (uh oh) she came to my show just to hear 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 about my day
Looks are deceiving, making me believe it	But (uh oh) I love her because
And these tiresome paper dreams	She moves in her own way
Paper dreams honey, yeah	But (uh oh) she (10) to my show just to hear about
So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper	my day



- 1. told
- 2. about
- 3. about
- 4. better
- 5. came
- 6. about
- 7. that
- 8. never
- 9. them
- 10. came

Fill in the gaps