

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



1. told

- 2. your
- 3. down
- 4. better
- i. bottoi
- 5. making
- 6. tell
- 7. came
- 8. moves
- 9. came

Fill in the gaps