

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 snow on Monday, I was told that someday	Moving on to better things
You'd be on (1) way to better things	But (uh oh) I (5) 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 (6) to my (7) just to
Paper dreams, honey	hear about my day
So now you pour your heart 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 (2) 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 made it
But (uh oh) I love her because	Through all the summers
She moves in her own way	We kept (8) up instead of kicking us back
But (uh oh) she (3) to my show just to hear about	Down to the suburbs
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, (4) 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 came to my (9) just to hear about
So won't you go far, tell me you're a keeper	my day
Not about to lie down for your cause	



1. your

- 2. down
- 3. came
- 4. making
- 5. love
- 6. came
- 7. show
- 8. them
- 9. show

Fill in the gaps