

# She Moves in Her Own Way

## The Kooks/Kooks

So at my show on Monday  
I was told that someday  
You'd be on your way to better things  
It's not about your make-up  
Or how you try to shape up  
To these tiresome paper dreams  
Paper dreams honey

So now you pour your heart out  
You're telling me you're far out  
You're all about to lie down for your cause  
But you don't pull my strings  
Cause I'm a better man  
Moving on to better things

But uh oh, I love her because  
She moves in her own way  
But uh oh, she came to my show  
Just to hear about my day

And at the show on Tuesday  
She was in her mindset  
Tempered firs and spangled boots  
Looks are deceiving  
Making me believe it  
And these tiresome paper dreams  
Paper dreams honey, yeah

So won't you go far  
Tell me you're a keeper  
You're all about to lie down for your cause  
But you don't pull my strings because  
'Cause I'm a better man  
Moving on to better things

But uh oh, I love her because  
She moves in her own way  
But uh oh, she came to my show  
Just to hear about my day

Yes our wish's that we never made it  
Through all the summers  
We kept them up instead of  
Kicking us back down to the suburbs  
Yes our wish's that we never made it  
Through all the summers  
We kept them up instead of  
Kicking us back down to the suburbs

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