

# She Moves in Her Own Way - The Kooks

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So at my show on Monday, I was hoping 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  
But not 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

Well, uh-oh, oh, I love her because she moves in her own way  
Well, uh-oh, oh, she came to my show just to hear about my day

And at the show on Tuesday, she was in her mind, see  
Tempered furs and spangled boots  
Looks are deceiving, make me believe it  
And these tiresome paper dreams  
Paper dreams, honey, yeah  
So won't you go far, tell them you're a keeper  
Not about to lie down for your cause  
And you don't pull my strings  
'Cause I'm a better man moving on to better things

Well, uh-oh, oh, I love her because she moves in her own way  
Well, uh-oh, oh, she came to my show just to hear about my day

Yes, I wish that we never made it there through all the summers  
And kept them up instead of kicking us back down to the suburbs  
Yes, I wish that we never made it there through all the summers  
And kept them up instead of kicking us back down to the suburbs

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