

She Moves In Her Own Way - The Kooks

[G] So at my show on [C] Monday, I was thinking [Am] someday
You'd be on your [Bm] way, to [D] better [G] things
It's not about your [C] make up, or how you try to [Am] shape up
To these [Bm] tiresome [D] paper [G] dreams...
[C]... Paper [Am] dreams honey [Bm] yeah [D] [G]

[G] So now you pour your [C] heart out, telling me your [Am] far out
You're not about to [Bm] lie down [D] for your [G] cause
But you don't [C] pull my strings
Cos I'm a [Am] better man, [Bm] moving on to [D] better [G] things

(Chorus):

[G] But [D] uh oh, I love [Am] her because
She [Bm] moves in [D] her own [Em] way
But [C] uh oh, she came [Am] to my show
Just to [Bm] hear [D] about my [G] day [G]

[G] And at the show on [C] Tuesday, She was in her [Am] mindset
Tempered [Bm] furs and [D] spangled [G] boots
Looks are [C] deceiving, make me [Am] believe it
And these [Bm] tiresome [D] paper [G] dreams...[C]...
Paper [Am] dreams honey [Bm] yeah [D] [G]

[G] So, won't you [C] go far tell me, you're a [Am] keeper
Not about to [Bm] lie down [D] for your [G] cause
And you don't [C] pull my strings
Cos I'm a [Am] better man, [Bm] moving on to [D] better [G] things

Repeat Chorus

(Bridge)

[Em] Yes I [Bm] wish, that we never [D]/ made [C]/ it
[G] Through all the [D] summers
[Em] We kept the [Bm] up, in[D]stead of kicking [C] us back
[G] Down to the [D] suburbs ***(Repeat Bridge)***

Repeat Chorus x 2 (last line slowly) [G] /