

## The Kooks - She Moves In Her Own Way

```
Intro: (G Am ) 2x
(primeiro verso)
So at my show on Monday I was hoping someday
          Bm D G
You'd be on your way to better things
                  Am
It's not about your make up or how you try to shape up
       Bm D G C Am
To these tiresome paper dreams. Paper dreams honey.
(pré-refrão)
So now you pour your heart out telling me your far out
You're not about to lie down for your cause
But you don't pull my strings
              Bm
Cos I'm a better man moving on to better things.
(refrão)
Well, uh uh oh I love her because

Bm D Em

She moves in her own way
Well, uh uh oh she came to my show
   Bm D G
Just to hear about my day.
(segundo verso)
And at the show on Tuesday
She was in her mindset
Tempered furs and spangled boots
       Am
Looks are deceiving
Make me believe it
       Bm D
And these tiresome paper dreams
Am
Paper dreams honey, yeah
(pré-refrão)
```

```
So won't you go far
Tell me you're a keeper
            Bm D
Not about to lie down for your cause
And you don't pull my strings because
Cause I'm a better man
          D
Moving on to better things
(refrão)
               Am
Well, uh uh oh I love her because
 Bm D Em
She moves in her own way
Well, uh uh oh she came to my show
(interlúdio)
                D
Yes I wish that we never made it
G D
Through all the summers
Em Bm D
They're keeping us instead of kicking us
          D
Back down through the suburbs
Yes I wish that we never made it
Through all the summers
Em Bm D
They're keeping us instead of kicking us
Back down through the suburbs
(solo)
(refrão final) 2x
But Uh oh I love her because
 Bm D Em
She moves in her own way
But uh oh she came to my show Bm D G
Just to hear about my day.
```

## **Acordes**

