

## **Kooks**

### **"Move On"**

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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  
You're not about to lie down for your cause  
But you don't pull my strings  
'Cos 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 mindset  
Tempered furs and spangled boots  
Looks are deceiving  
Make me believe it  
And these tiresome paper dreams  
Paper dreams, honey  
Yeah

So wont you go far  
Tell me you're a keeper  
Not about to lie down for your cause  
And you don't pull my strings  
'Cos I'm a better man  
Moving on to better things

Well oh oh, oh I love her because she moves in her own  
Way  
Well oh oh, oh she came to my show just to hear about  
My day

Yes I wish that we never made it  
Through all the summers  
They're keeping us instead of  
Kicking us back  
Down through the suburbs  
Yes I wish that we never made it  
Through all the summers  
They're keeping us instead of  
Kicking us back  
Down through 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

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