

## The Knux

### "She Moves In Her Own Way"

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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  
Not about to lie down for your cause  
But you don't pull my strings  
'Cos I'm a better man  
Movin' on to better things

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

And at a 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  
'Cos I'm a better man  
Movin' on to better things

But oh oh, oh I love her because she moves in her own  
way  
But 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  
And kept them up instead of kicking us back  
Down to the suburbs  
Yes I wish that we never made it  
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  
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