

## Fill in the gaps

## This Ain't A Scene It's An Arms Race by Fall Out Boy

I am an arms dealer
Fitting you (1) $\qquad$ weapons in the form of words

And don't really care
Which side wins
As long as the room keeps singing
That's just the business I'm in
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** (2) $\qquad$ arms race

This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
I'm not a shoulder to cry on, but I digress
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
I wrote the (3) $\qquad$ of (4) $\qquad$ up (you (5) $\qquad$ pretty sinking)
But the real bombshells
Have already sunk (pre-Madonnas of the gutter)
At night we're painting your trash gold
While you sleep
Crashing not like hips or cars
No, more like p-p-p-parties
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race

Bandwagon's full, please, catch another
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
All the boys who the dance floor didn't love
And all the girls whose (6) $\qquad$ couldn't move fast enough
Sing
Until your (7) $\qquad$ give out
This ain't a scene, it's a *** (8) $\qquad$ arms race

This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race (now you)
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn (9) $\qquad$ race

This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race (sing out loud)
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate

Fill in the gaps

1. with
2. damn
3. gospel
4. giving
5. look
6. lips
7. lungs
8. damn
9. arms
