

## 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 with (1) $\qquad$ in the (2) $\qquad$ 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 *** damn 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 (3) $\qquad$ man

And the lies I (4) $\qquad$ are, oh, so intricate

Oh, so intricate
I wrote the gospel of giving up (you look pretty sinking) But the real bombshells
Have already (5) $\qquad$ (pre-Madonnas of the gutter)
At night we're (6) $\qquad$ 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 (7) $\qquad$ 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 lips couldn't move fast enough
Sing
Until your lungs give out
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race (now you)
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn (8) $\qquad$ 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 (9) $\qquad$ 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. weapons
2. form
3. leading
4. weave
5. sunk
6. painting
7. leading
8. arms
9. leading
