

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

| I am an arms dealer                            | Bandwagon's full, please, catch another                       |
|--|---|
| Fitting you with weapons in the form of words  | I'm a leading man   |
| And don't really care                          | And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate                    |
| Which side wins                                | Oh, so intricate  |
| As long as the room keeps singing              | I'm a leading man   |
| That's just the (1) I'm in                     | And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate                    |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race  | Oh, so intricate  |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** (2) arms race   | All the (8) who the dance floor didn't love                   |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race  | And all the girls whose lips couldn't move fast enough        |
| I'm not a shoulder to cry on, but I digress    | Sing  |
| I'm a leading man                              | Until your lungs give out                                     |
| And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate     | This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race                 |
| Oh, so intricate                               | This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race (now you)       |
| I'm a leading man                              | This ain't a scene, it's a *** (9) arms race                  |
| And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate     | This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race (sing out loud) |
| Oh, so intricate                               | This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race                 |
| I wrote the gospel of (3) up (you look pretty  | This ain't a scene, it's a *** (10) arms race                 |
| sinking)                                       | I'm a leading man   |
| But the (4) bombshells                         | And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate                    |
| Have already sunk (pre-Madonnas of the gutter) | Oh, so intricate  |
| At night we're (5) your (6)                    | I'm a leading man   |
| gold   | And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate                    |
| While you sleep                                | Oh, so intricate  |
| Crashing not like hips or cars                 |   |
| No, more like p-p-p-parties                    |   |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn (7) race   |   |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race  |   |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race  |   |



- 1. business
- 2. damn
- 3. giving
- 4. real
- 5. painting
- 6. trash
- 7. arms
- 8. boys
- 9. damn
- 10. damn

## Fill in the gaps