



## Weekend Wars by MGMT

Evil S I yes to find a shore  
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore  
And we can crush (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to paint  
my walls  
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars  
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe  
Or paint or write or try to make a change  
Now I can shoot a gun to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my lunch  
And I don't have to love or think too much  
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk  
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car  
Tried to amplify the sound  
Of light  
And love  
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"  
Might even take a knife to split a hair  
Or even scare the children off my lawn  
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs  
Every mess invested was a score  
We couldn't use (4)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore  
But it's difficult to win (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you're bored  
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars  
Try to break my heart, I'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to Arizona  
It (7)\_\_\_\_\_ take a hundred years to grow an arm

I'll sit and listen to the sound  
Of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and cold  
Twisted diamond heart  
I'm the weekend warrior  
My predictions are the only things I have  
I can amplify the sound  
Of light  
And love  
I'm a curse and I'm a sound  
When I open up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't know how to begin  
I'm a curse and I'm a sound  
When I open up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't know how to begin  
I'm a curse and I'm a sound  
When I open up my mouth  
There's a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I don't win  
I don't know how to begin

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. some
2. plants
3. kill
4. computers
5. unless
6. drive
7. might
8. sand
9. reason