



## Fill in the gaps

### Weekend Wars by MGMT

Evil S I yes to find a shore  
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore  
And we can crush some plants to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my walls  
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars  
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe  
Or paint or (2)\_\_\_\_\_ or try to make a change  
Now I can (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a gun to kill my lunch  
And I don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to love or think too much  
Instant battle (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 computers anymore  
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored  
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars  
Try to break my heart, I'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to Arizona  
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

I'll sit and listen to the sound  
Of sand 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ how to begin  
I'm a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. paint
2. write
3. shoot
4. have
5. plans
6. drive
7. open
8. know
9. curse
10. curse

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