

Time To Pretend by MGMT I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw I'm in the prime of my life Let's make some music, (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_ some money Find some models for wives I'll move to Paris Shoot some (2)\_\_\_\_\_\_ and fuck with the stars You man the island

And the cocaine and the elegant cars This is our decision To live fast and die young We've got the vision Now let's have some fun Yeah, it's overwhelming But what (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ can we do Get jobs in offices And wake up for the morning commute Forget about our mothers and our friends We're fated to pretend To pretend We're (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend To pretend I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals And digging up worms

I'll miss the comfort of my mother And the weight of the world Fill in the gaps

I'll (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my sister, miss my father Miss my dog and my home Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom And the time (6)\_\_\_\_\_ alone But (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is really nothing Nothing we can do Love must be forgotten Life can always start up anew The models will have children We'll get a divorce We'll find some more models Everything must run it's course We'll choke on our vomit \_\_ be the end And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_ We were fated to pretend To pretend We're fated to pretend To pretend I said yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. make
- 2. heroin
- 3. else
- 4. fated
- 5. miss
- 6. spent
- 7. there
- 8. that
- 9. will

## Fill in the gaps