

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, make some money Find some models for wives I'll move to Paris Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars You man the island And the cocaine and the (1)\_\_\_\_ cars This is our decision To (2)\_\_\_\_\_ fast and die young We've got the vision Now let's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ some fun Yeah, it's overwhelming But (4)\_\_\_\_\_ else 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 fated 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

l'll (5) my	sister, (6)	my father
Miss my dog and my home		
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom		
And the time spent alone		
But there is really nothing		
Nothing we can do		
Love (7) be forgotten		
Life can (8) 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		
And that will be the end		
We (9) fat	ed to pretend	
To pretend		
We're fated to pretend		
To pretend		
I said yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah		
Yeah, yeah, yeah		



## 1. elegant

- 2. live
- 3. have
- 4. what
- 5. miss
- 6. miss
- 7. must
- 8. always
- 9. were

## Fill in the gaps