

## Fill in the gaps

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

I am an arms dealer
Fitting you with weapons in the form of words
And don't really care
Which (1) $\qquad$ wins
As long as the room keeps singing
That's just the business I'm in
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
I'm not a shoulder to cry on, but I digress
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I (2) $\qquad$ are, oh, so intricate

## Oh, so intricate

I (3) $\qquad$ the gospel of giving up (you look pretty sinking)
But the (4) $\qquad$ bombshells
Have already sunk (pre-Madonnas of the gutter)
At night we're painting your (5) $\qquad$ gold
While you sleep
Crashing not like (6) $\qquad$ or cars
No, more like p-p-p-parties
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race

Bandwagon's full, please, catch another
I'm a leading man
And the (7) $\qquad$ I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate
All the boys who the dance floor didn't love
And all the girls whose lips couldn't move fast enough
Sing
Until your lungs give out
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn (8) $\qquad$ race (now
you)
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn (9) $\qquad$ race (sing out
loud)
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race
I'm a leading man
And the (10) $\qquad$ I weave are, oh, so intricate

Oh, so intricate
I'm a leading man
And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate
Oh, so intricate

Fill in the gaps

1. side
2. weave
3. wrote
4. real
5. trash
6. hips
7. lies
8. arms
9. arms
10. lies
