

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

| I am an arms dealer  |                           | Bandwagon's full, please, catch another            |                      |               |
|--|---------------------------|--|----------------------|---------------|
| Fitting you with (1)   | in the form of words      | I'm a leading man                                  |                      |               |
| And don't really care  |                           | And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate         |                      |               |
| Which side wins  |                           | Oh, so intricate                                   |                      |               |
| As long as the room keeps singing                              |                           | I'm a leading man                                  |                      |               |
| That's just the business I'm in                                |                           | And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate         |                      |               |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race                  |                           | Oh, so intricate                                   |                      |               |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** (2) arms race                   |                           | All the boys who the dance floor didn't love       |                      |               |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race                  |                           | And all the girls (5)                              | (6)                  | couldn't move |
| I'm not a shoulder to cry on, but I digress                    |                           | fast enough  |                      |               |
| I'm a leading man  |                           | Sing   |                      |               |
| And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate                     |                           | Until your lungs give out                          |                      |               |
| Oh, so intricate   |                           | This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race      |                      |               |
| I'm a leading man  |                           | This ain't a scene, it's a *** (7) arms race (now  |                      |               |
| And the lies I (3) are, oh, so intricate                       |                           | you)   |                      |               |
| Oh, so intricate   |                           | This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race      |                      |               |
| I wrote the gospel of giving up (you look pretty sinking)      |                           | This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms (8) (sing |                      |               |
| But the real bombshells  |                           | out loud)  |                      |               |
| Have (4) sunk (pre   | e-Madonnas of the gutter) | This ain't a scene, it's a                         | a *** damn arms race |               |
| At night we're painting your trash gold This ain't a scene, it |                           | This ain't a scene, it's a                         | a *** damn arms race |               |
| While you sleep  |                           | I'm a leading man                                  |                      |               |
| Crashing not like hips or cars                                 |                           | And the (9) I weave are, oh, so intricate          |                      |               |
| No, more like p-p-p-parties                                    |                           | Oh, so intricate                                   |                      |               |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race                  |                           | I'm a leading man                                  |                      |               |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race                  |                           | And the lies I weave are, oh, so intricate         |                      |               |
| This ain't a scene, it's a *** damn arms race                  |                           | Oh, so intricate                                   |                      |               |



- 1. weapons
- 2. damn
- 3. weave
- 4. already
- 5. whose
- 6. lips
- 7. damn
- 8. race
- 9. lies

## Fill in the gaps