



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 elegant cars  
This is our decision  
To (1)\_\_\_\_\_ fast and die young  
We've got the vision  
Now let's have some fun  
Yeah, it's overwhelming  
But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ else can we do  
Get jobs in offices  
And wake up for the morning commute  
Forget about our mothers and our friends  
We're (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend  
To pretend  
We're fated to pretend  
To pretend  
I'll miss the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and the animals  
And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ up worms  
I'll miss the comfort of my mother  
And the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the world

I'll miss my sister, miss my father  
Miss my dog and my home  
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom  
And the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ spent alone  
But there is really nothing  
Nothing we can do  
Love (8)\_\_\_\_\_ be forgotten  
Life can always start up anew  
The models (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. live
2. what
3. fated
4. playgrounds
5. digging
6. weight
7. time
8. must
9. will