Weekend Wars by MGMT

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore			I'll sit and listen to the sound	
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore			Of sand and cold	
And we can crush some (1) to paint my walls		alls	Twisted diamond heart	
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars			I'm the weekend warrior	
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe			My predictions are the only things I have	
Or paint or write or try to make a change			I can amplify the sound	
Now I can (2) a gun to kill my lunch			Of light	
And I don't have to (3) or think too much			And love	
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk			I'm a curse and I'm a sound	
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car			When I open up my mouth	
Tried to amplify the sound			There's a (9)	I don't win
Of light			I don't know how to begin	
And love			I'm a curse and I'm a sound	
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"			When I open up my mouth	
Might even take a (4) to	(5) a l	hair	There's a (10)	_ I don't win
Or even scare the children off my lawn			I don't know how to begin	
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs			I'm a curse and I'm a sound	
Every mess invested was a score			When I open up my mouth	
We couldn't use (6) anymore			There's a reason I don't win	
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored			I don't know how to begin	
And you (7) have to plan for the weekend wars				
Try to (8) my heart, I'll drive to Arizona				
It might take a hundred years to grow	an arm			



- 1. plants
- 2. shoot
- 3. love
- 4. knife
- 5. split
- 6. computers
- 7. might
- 8. break
- 9. reason
- 10. reason

Fill in the gaps

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