



## Weekend Wars by MGMT

Evil S I yes to find a shore  
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore  
And we can crush some plants to paint my walls  
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars  
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe  
Or (1)\_\_\_\_\_ or write or try to make a change  
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch  
And I don't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to love or think too much  
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk  
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car  
Tried to amplify the sound  
Of light  
And love  
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"  
Might even take a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to split a hair  
Or even scare the children off my lawn  
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs  
Every (4)\_\_\_\_\_ invested was a score  
We couldn't use computers anymore  
But it's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to win unless you're bored  
And you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ have to plan for the weekend wars  
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona  
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

### Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to the sound  
Of sand and cold  
Twisted diamond heart  
I'm the weekend warrior  
My predictions are the only things I have  
I can amplify the sound  
Of light  
And love  
I'm a curse and I'm a sound  
When I open up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ how to begin  
I'm a curse and I'm a sound  
When I open up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't know how to begin  
I'm a curse and I'm a sound  
When I open up my mouth  
There's a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I don't win  
I don't know how to begin



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. paint
2. have
3. knife
4. mess
5. difficult
6. might
7. listen
8. know
9. reason