## 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 (1) (2) plants to paint my	Twisted diamond heart
walls	I'm the weekend warrior
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars	My predictions are the (8) things I have
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	I can amplify the sound
Or paint or write or try to make a change	Of light
Now I can shoot a gun to (3) my lunch	And love
And I don't have to love or think too much	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	When I open up my mouth
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	There's a reason I don't win
Tried to amplify the sound	I don't know how to begin
Of light	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
And love	When I open up my mouth
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	There's a reason I don't win
Might even take a knife to split a hair	I don't (9) how to begin
Or even scare the children off my lawn	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Giving us (4) to make the makeshift bombs	When I open up my mouth
Every mess (5) was a score	There's a reason I don't win
We couldn't use computers anymore	I don't (10) how to begin
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored	
And you might have to (6) for the weekend wars	
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a hundred (7) to grow an arm	



- 1. crush
- 2. some
- 3. kill
- 4. time
- 5. invested
- 6. plan
- 7. years
- 8. only
- 9. know
- 10. know

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