## Weekend Wars by MGMT

## Fill in the gaps

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 paint or (1) or to	ry to (2)	a change	
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch			
And I don't have to love or think too much			
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk			
Mental (3) in	a twisted metal ca	r	
Tried to amplify the sound			
Of light			
And love			
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"			
Might even take a knife to split a hair			
Or even scare the children off my lawn			
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs			
Every mess invested was a scor	е		
We couldn't use computers anymore			
But it's (4)	_ to win unless yo	u're bored	
And you might have to plan for t	ne (5)	wars	
Try to (6) my heart, I'll drive to Arizona			
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm			

I'll ait and liston to the sound		
I'll sit and listen 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 (7) the sound		
Of light		
And love		
I'm a curse and I'm a sound		
When I (8) 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 (9) 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 reason I don't win		
I don't know how to begin		



- 1. write
- 2. make
- 3. mystics
- 4. difficult
- 5. weekend
- 6. break
- 7. amplify
- 8. open
- 9. open

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