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) some plants to paint my walls	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 (6) 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 (3) to love or think too much	And love
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	I'm a (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) up my mouth
Might even take a knife to split a hair	There's a reason I don't win
Or even scare the children off my lawn	I don't (10) 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 computers 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 might have to plan for the weekend wars	
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a (4) (5) to grow	
an arm	



- 1. crush
- 2. shoot
- 3. have
- 4. hundred
- 5. years
- 6. things
- 7. curse
- 8. reason
- 9. open
- 10. know

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