

## Time To Pretend by MGMT

rough, i'm feeling raw			
I'm in the prime of my life			
Let's make some music, make some money			
Find some models for wives			
I'll move to Paris			
Shoot (2) heroin and fuck with the stars			
You man the island			
And the cocaine and the elegant cars			
This is our decision			
To live fast and die young			
We've got the vision			
Now let's have some fun			
Yeah, it's overwhelming			
But (3) else can we do			
Get jobs in offices			
And wake up for the (4) commute			
Forget about our mothers and our friends			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
We're fated to pretend			
To pretend			
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals			
And digging up worms			
I'll miss the (5) of my mother			
And the weight of the world			

## Fill in the gaps

I'll miss my sister, miss my father	
Miss my dog and my home	
Yeah, I'll miss the (6)	and the freedom
And the time spent alone	
But there is really nothing	
Nothing we can do	
Love (7) be forgotten	
Life can (8) (9)	up anew
The models will have children	
We'll get a divorce	
We'll find some more models	
Everything must run it's course	
We'll (10) on our vomit	
And that will be the end	
We were fated to pretend	
To pretend	
We're fated to pretend	
To pretend	
I said yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	
Yeah, yeah, yeah	



- 1. feeling
- 2. some
- 3. what
- 4. morning
- 5. comfort
- 6. boredom
- 7. must
- 8. always
- 9. start
- 10. choke

## Fill in the gaps