## Weekend Wars by MGMT

## Fill in the gaps

EVII S I yes to find a shore	i ii sit and listen to the sound
A beach that doesn't (1) anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can (2) some plants to paint my wa	alls 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 things I have
Or paint or write or try to (3) a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch	Of light
And I don't have to love or think too much	And love
Instant battle plans (4) on the sidewall	l'm a curse and l'm a sound
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	When I open up my mouth
Tried to amplify the sound	There's a reason 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 open up my mouth
Might even take a knife to (5) a hair	There's a reason I don't win
Or even scare the children off my lawn	I don't know how to begin
Giving us (6) 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 (8) 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 (7)	wars
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm	



- 1. quiver
- 2. crush
- 3. make
- 4. written
- 5. split
- 6. time
- 7. weekend
- 8. reason

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