Weekend Wars by MGMT

Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound

Evil S I yes to (1) a shore
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore
And we can crush (2) 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 (3) or write or try to make 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 mystics in a (4) metal car
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 (5) the children off my lawn
Giving us time to (6) the makeshift bombs
Every mess invested was a score
We couldn't use computers anymore
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored
And you (7) have to plan for the
(8) wars
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona
It might take a hundred (9) to grow an arm

Of (10) and cold
Twisted diamond heart
'm the weekend warrior
My predictions are the only things I have
can amplify the sound
Of light
And love
'm a curse and I'm a sound
When I open up my mouth
Γhere's a reason I don't win
don't know how to begin
'm a curse and I'm a sound
When I open up my mouth
Γhere's a reason I don't win
don't know how to begin
'm a curse and I'm a sound
When I open up my mouth
Γhere's a reason I don't win
don't know how to begin



- 1. find
- 2. some
- 3. paint
- 4. twisted
- 5. scare
- 6. make
- 7. might
- 8. weekend
- 9. years
- 10. sand

Fill in the gaps