

Weekend Wars

MGMT

Dm **C** **G**
Evil S I yes to find a shore
C **G** **F**
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore
Dm **C** **F**
And we can crush some plants to paint my walls
Am **F**
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars
Dm **C** **G**
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe
C **G** **F**
Or paint or write or try to make a change
Dm **C** **F**
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch
Am **F**
And I don't have to love or think too much

(**F/E/F** **F/E/F** **E**)

A **Dm** **C** **F** **A** **A#**
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk
A **Dm** **C** **F** **A** **A#**
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car
A **Dm** **C** **F** **Gm** **A** **A#** **B** **C** **Bb** **Am** **C#**
Tried to amplify the sound of light and love

Dm **C** **G**
Christ is cursed of fathers and mothers
C **G** **F**
Might even take a knife to split a hair
Dm **C** **F**
Or even scare the children off my lawn
Am **F**
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs
Dm **C** **G**
Every mess invested was a score
C **G** **F**
We couldn't use computers anymore
Dm **C** **F**
It's difficult to win unless you're bored
Am **F**
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars

(**Am** **F** **C** **G** **F**)

(**F/E/F** **F/E/F** **E/F** **E/F**)

A **Dm** **C** **F** **A** **A#**

Try to break my heart I ll drive to Arizona

A Dm C F A A#

It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

A Dm C F Gm A A# B C

I ll sit and listen to the sound of sand and cold

Dm C F A A#

Twisted diamond heart, I m the weekend warrior

A Dm C F A A#

My predictions are the only things I have

A Dm C F Gm A A# B C Bb Am Ab C

I can amplify the sound of light and love

C Bb

I m a curse and i m a sound

When I open up my mouth

F

There s a reason I don t win

C

I don t know how to begin