

## I dance around this (1)\_\_\_\_\_ house Tear us down Throw you out Screaming down the halls Spinning all around and now we fall Pictures (2)\_\_\_\_\_ up the past Your taunting (3)\_\_\_\_\_ behind the glass This museum full of ash Once a tickle Now a rash This used to be a funhouse But now it's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil clowns It's time to start the countdown I'm gonna burn it down, down, down I'm gonna burn it down Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes knocking on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather live out on the street Than in this haunted memory I've called the movers Called the maids We'll try to exorcise (5)\_\_\_\_\_ place Drag my mattress to the yard Crumble tumble

This used to be a funhouse
But now it's full of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown

## Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down

This used to be a funhouse
But now it's full of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown
I'm (6) burn it down, down, down
I'm (7) burn it down
Nine, eight, seven
Six, five, four, three, two, one
Fun
Oh
I'm crawling through the doggy door
My key don't fit my life no more
I'll change the drapes
I'll break the plates
I'll find a new place
Burn (8) fucker down
(Do do do dodo do)
(Do do do dodo do)
(Do do do dodo do)
(Do do do dadadada)
Nine, eight, seven
Six, five, four, three, two, one
This used to be a funhouse
But now it's full of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown
I'm (9) burn it down, down, down
I'm gonna burn it down



- 1. empty
- 2. framing
- 3. smirk
- 4. full
- 5. this
- 6. gonna
- 7. gonna
- 8. this
- 9. gonna

## Fill in the gaps