

You by Bad Religion There's a place where everyone can be happy

It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng worl					
It's made of candy canes and (1)					
d (2) red (choo-choo) trains					
And the meanest little boys					
And the most (3) little girls					
And you know I wish that I could got there					
It's a road that I have not found					
And I wish you the best of luck, dear					
Drop a card or letter to my side of town					
Because there's no time for fussing					
And fighting my friend					
But baby I'm amazed at the hate					
(4) you can send and					
You, painted my entire world					
But I, don't (5) the turpentine					
To clean what you have soiled					
And I won't forget it					
There's a place where everyone can be right					

Fill in the gaps

Even (6)	you	remain	determined	to	be	
opposed						
(7)	requires no qualifications					
It's where everyone has been						
and where everybody goes						
So please try not to be impatient						
For we all hate (8)		in	line			
And when the farm is good and bought						
You'll be there without a thought						
And eternity, my friend, is a long fu**ing time						
Because there's no time for fussing						
And fighting my friend						
But baby I'm amazed at the h	nate					
That you can (9) a	and					
You, painted my entire world						
But I, don't have the (10)						
To clean what you have soile	ed					
And I won't forget it						



- 1. planes
- 2. bright
- 3. innocent
- 4. That
- 5. have
- 6. though
- 7. Admittance
- 8. standing
- 9. send
- 10. turpentine

Fill in the gaps