

Fill in the gaps

There's a place where everyone can be happy			
It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng world			
It's made of candy canes and planes			
And bright red (choo-choo) trains			
And the meanest (1) boys			
And the most innocent 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 (2) my friend			
But (3) I'm (4) at the hate			
That you can send and			
You, painted my entire world			
But I, don't have the turpentine			
To clean what you have soiled			
And I won't forget it			
There's a place where everyone can be right			

Even though you (5)	determined	to	be	
opposed				
Admittance requires no qualifications				
It's where (6)	has been			
and where everybody goes				
So please try not to be impatient				
For we all hate standing in line				
And when the farm is (7)	_ and bought			
You'll be there without a thought				
And eternity, my friend, is a long fu**ing time				
(8) there's no time for fussing				
And fighting my friend				
But baby I'm amazed at the hate				
That you can send and				
You, painted my entire world				
But I, don't have the (9)				
To (10) what you ha	ve soiled			
And I won't forget it				



- 1. little
- 2. fighting
- 3. baby
- 4. amazed
- 5. remain
- 6. everyone
- 7. good
- 8. Because
- 9. turpentine
- 10. clean

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