

I dance around this empty house

Tear us down

Throw you out

Screaming down the halls

Spinning all (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and now we fall

Pictures framing up the past

Your taunting smirk behind the glass

This museum full of ash

Once a tickle

Now a rash

This used to be a funhouse

But now it's full 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ this 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 (4)	burn it down, down, down
This (5)	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)	(8) 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 this fucker down	
(Do do do do dodo do)	
(Do do do do dodo do)	
(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. around
- 2. locked
- 3. exorcise
- 4. gonna
- 5. used
- 6. gonna
- 7. gonna
- 8. burn
- 9. gonna

## Fill in the gaps