

I dance around (1)_____ empty house Tear us down Throw you out Screaming down the halls Spinning all (2)_____ and now we fall Pictures framing up the past Your taunting smirk behind the glass _____ full of ash This (3)_ 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 locked doors All the laughter from before I'd (4)_____ live out on the street Than in this haunted memory I've called the movers Called the maids We'll try to exorcise 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 (5)_____ the countdown

Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna hurn it down down down

| Till gollia balli it down, down, down | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| This (6) 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 | |
| Oh | |
| I'm crawling through the doggy door | |
| My key don't fit my life no more | |
| I'll change the drapes | |
| I'll (7) the plates | |
| I'll find a new place | |
| Burn this 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 (8) to be a funhouse | |
| But now it's full of (9) clow | r |
| It's time to start the countdown | |
| I'm gonna burn it down, down, down | |
| I'm gonna burn it down | |
| | |



- 1. this
- 2. around
- 3. museum
- 4. rather
- 5. start
- 6. used
- 7. break
- 8. used
- 9. evil

Fill in the gaps