

Fill in the gaps

dance (1)	this empty house	I'm gonna (7)	it down, down, down
Tear us down		This used to be a funhouse	
Throw you out		But now it's full of evil clowns	
Screaming down the halls		It's time to start the countdown	
Spinning all (2)	and now we fall	I'm gonna (8)	it down, down, down
Pictures framing up the past		I'm gonna burn it down	
Your (3)	smirk behind the glass	Nine, eight, seven	
This museum full of ash		Six, five, four, three, two, one	
Once a tickle		Fun	
Now a rash		Oh	
This used to be a funhouse		I'm crawling through the doggy door	
But now it's full of (4) clowns		My key don't fit my life no more	
t's time to start the countdown		I'll change the drapes	
'm gonna burn it down, down, down		I'll break the plates	
'm gonna burn it down		I'll (9) a new place	
Nine, eight, seven		Burn this fucker down	
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun		(Do do do do (10) do)	
Echoes knocking on locked doors		(Do do do dodo do)	
All the laughter from before		(Do do do dodo do)	
'd rather live out on the street		(Do do do dadadada)	
Than in this haunted memory		Nine, eight, seven	
've (5) the movers		Six, five, four, three, two, one	
Called the maids		This used to be a funhouse	
We'll try to exorcise this place		But now it's full of evil clowns	
Orag my mattress to the yard		It's time to start the countdown	
Crumble tumble		I'm gonna burn it down, down, down	
This used to be a funhouse		I'm gonna burn it down	
But now it's (6)	of evil clowns		
t's time to start the o	countdown		



- 1. around
- 2. around
- 3. taunting
- 4. evil
- 5. called
- 6. full
- 7. burn
- 8. burn
- 9. find
- 10. dodo

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