

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. down
- 2. taunting
- 3. behind
- 4. haunted
- 5. mattress
- 6. evil
- 7. crawling
- 8. this
- 9. start

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