

## Fill in the gaps

I dance around this empty house
Tear us down
Throw you out
Screaming down the halls
Spinning all around and now we fall
Pictures framing up the past
Your (1) 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 (2) it down
Nine, eight, seven
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun
Echoes knocking on locked doors
All the laughter from before
I'd rather (3) out on the street
Than in (4) 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 (5) to be a funhouse
But now it's full of (6) clowns
It's time to (7) the countdown

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down This used to be a funhouse But now it's full of (8)\_\_\_ 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 break the plates I'll find a new place Burn this fucker down (Do do do do (9)\_\_\_\_\_ do) (Do do do do (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 gonna burn it down, down, down I'm gonna burn it down



- 1. taunting
- 2. burn
- 3. live
- 4. this
- 5. used
- 0. 400
- 6. evil
- 7. start
- 8. evil9. dodo
- 10. dodo

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