

You by Bad Religion

There's a place where everyone can be happy
It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng world
It's made of candy canes and planes
And bright red (choo-choo) trains
And the meanest (1)_______ boys
And the most innocent little girls

And the most innocent little girls

And you know I wish that I could got there

It's a (2)_____ I have not found

And I wish you the best of luck, dear

Drop a card or letter to my side of town

Because there's no time for fussing

And fighting my friend

But baby I'm amazed at the hate

That you can send and

You, painted my entire world

But I, don't have the turpentine

To clean what you have soiled

And I won't forget it

There's a place where everyone can be right

Fill in the gaps

(4) though you remain determined to be opposed
Admittance requires no qualifications
It's where everyone has (5)
and where everybody goes
So please try not to be impatient
For we all hate standing in line
And when the farm is (6) and bought
You'll be there without a thought
And eternity, my friend, is a long (7) time
Because there's no (8) for fussing
And fighting my friend
But baby I'm amazed at the hate
(9) you can send and
You, painted my entire world
But I, don't have the turpentine
To clean what you have soiled
And I won't forget it



1. little

- 2. road
- 3. that
- 4. Even
- 5. been
- 6. good
- 7. fu**ing
- 8. time
- 9. That

Fill in the gaps