

I dance around this empty house

Tear us down

Throw you out

Screaming down the halls

Spinning all around and now we fall

Pictures (1)\_\_\_\_\_ up the past

Your taunting smirk (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the glass

This museum (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 burn it down

Nine, eight, seven

Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun

Echoes knocking on locked doors

All the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ from before

I'd (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to the yard

Crumble tumble

This used to be a funhouse

But now it's full of evil clowns

It's time to start the countdown

## Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down This used to be a funhouse But now it's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil clowns It's time to start the countdown I'm gonna burn it down, down, down I'm gonna (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the plates I'll find a new place Burn this fucker down (Do do do do dodo do) (Do do do do dodo 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ it down



- 1. framing
- 2. behind
- 3. full
- 4. laughter
- 5. rather
- 6. mattress
- 7. full
- 8. burn
- 9. break
- 10. burn

## Fill in the gaps