

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ red (choo-choo) trains And the meanest little boys And the most innocent little girls And you know I wish that I could got there It's a road that 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ what you have soiled And I won't forget it

There's a place where everyone can be right

## Fill in the gaps

Even though you remain dete	ermined to be oppo	sed
(3)	requires no qualif	ications
It's where everyone has (4)_		
and (5) (6)		goes
So please try not to be impat	tient	
For we all hate (7)	in line	
And when the farm is good and bought		
You'll be there (8)	a thought	
And eternity, my friend, is a (9) fu**ing time		ng time
Because there's no time for f	ussing	
And fighting my friend		
But baby I'm amazed at the h	nate	
That you can send and		
You, painted my entire world		
But I, don't have the turpenting	ne	
To clean what you have soile	ed	
And I won't forget it		



- 1. bright
- 2. clean
- 3. Admittance
- 4. been
- 5. where
- 6. everybody
- 7. standing
- 8. without
- 9. long

## Fill in the gaps