

Fill in the gaps

There's a place where everyone can be happy
It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng world
It's (1) of candy canes and planes
And (2) red (choo-choo) trains
And the meanest little boys
And the most (3) little girls
And you know I wish (4) I could got there
It's a road that I have not found
And I wish you the best of luck, dear
(5) a card or letter to my side of town
(6) 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

Even though you remain (7)	to be
opposed	
(8) requires no qualifications	
It's where everyone has been	
and where everybody goes	
So please try not to be impatient	
For we all hate standing in line	
And when the farm is good and bought	
You'll be there without a thought	
And eternity, my friend, is a (9) fu**ing time	
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	



1. made

- 2. bright
- 3. innocent
- 4. that
- 5. Drop
- 6. Because
- 7. determined
- 8. Admittance
- 9. long

Fill in the gaps