

Holiday in Cambodia by The Dead Kennedys

So you've been to school for a year or two	Now you can go where people are one
And you know you've seen it all	Now you can go where (9) get things done
In daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far	What you need, my son
Back east you (1) don't crawl	What you need, my son
Play ethnicky jazz to parade your snazz	Is a holiday in Cambodia
On you five grand stereo	Where people dress in black
Braggin' that you know how the niggers feel the cold	A holiday in Cambodia
And the slum's got so much soul	Where you'll kiss ass or crack
It's time to (2) what you (3) fear	(Pol pot)
Right Guard will not (4) you here	(Pol pot)
Brace yourself, my dear	(Pol pot)
Brace yourself, my dear	(Pol pot)
It's a holiday in Cambodia	(Pol pot)
It's (5) kid, but it's life	(Pol pot)
It's a holiday in Cambodia	(Pol pot)
Don't foget to pack a wife	(Pol pot)
You're a star-belly sneech you suck like a leech	And it's a holiday in Cambodia
You want (6) to act like you	Where you'll what you're told
Kiss ass while you bitch so you can get rich	A holiday in Cambodia
But your boss gets richer off you	Where the slum's got so much soul
Well you'll work (7) (8) a gun in	(Pol pot)
your back	
For a bowl of rice a day	
Slave for soldiers 'til you starve	
Then you head is skewered on a stake	



- 1. type
- 2. taste
- 3. most
- 4. help
- 5. tough
- 6. everyone
- 7. harder
- 8. with
- 9. they

Fill in the gaps