

Holiday in Cambodia by The Dead Kennedys

So you've been to (1)	for a year or two	Now you can go (8)	people are one	
And you know you've seen it all		Now you can go where they get (9)		done
In daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far		What you need, my son		
Back east you type don't crawl		What you need, my son		
Play ethnicky (2) 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 taste what you most fear		(Pol pot)		
Right (3) will not help you here		(Pol pot)		
Brace yourself, my dear		(Pol pot)		
Brace yourself, my dear		(Pol pot)		
It's a (4) in Cambodia		(Pol pot)		
It's tough 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 everyone to act (5) 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 harder with a gun in your back		(Pol pot)		
For a (6) of rice a day	/			
Slave for (7)	_ 'til you starve			
Then you head is skewered on a	i stake			



- 1. school
- 2. jazz
- 3. Guard
- 4. holiday
- 5. like
- 6. bowl
- 7. soldiers
- 8. where
- 9. things

Fill in the gaps