

I dance around this empty house

Tear us down

Throw you out

Screaming down the halls

Spinning all around and now we fall

Pictures framing up the past

Your taunting smirk behind the glass

This museum full 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 laughter (1)_____ before

I'd rather live out on the street

Than in this (2) memory

I've called the movers

Called the maids

We'll try to exorcise this place

Drag my mattress to the yard

Crumble tumble

This (3)_____ to be a funhouse

But now it's full of evil clowns

It's time to (4)_____ the countdown

Fill in the gaps

rm gonna burn it down, down, down
This used to be a funhouse
But now it's (5) 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
Oh
I'm (6) through the doggy door
My key don't fit my life no more
I'll change the drapes
I'll (7) the plates
I'll find a new place
Burn this fucker down
(Do do do dodo do)
(Do do do do (8) do)
(Do do do do (9) 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 burn it down



- 1. from
- 2. haunted
- 3. used
- 4. start
- 5. full
- 6. crawling
- 7. break
- 8. dodo
- 9. dodo

Fill in the gaps