

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 bright 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 (1)_ 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 determined to be opposed | | |
|---|-------------------|------|
| Admittance requires no qualifications | | |
| It's (3) | 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 | s (4) and bought | |
| You'll be there (5) | a thought | |
| And eternity, my friend, is a long (6) | | time |
| Because there's no time for fussing | | |
| And (7) | my friend | |
| But baby I'm (8) | at the hate | |
| That you can send and | | |
| You, painted my entire world | | |
| But I, don't have the (9) | | |
| To clean what you have soiled | | |
| And I won't forget it | | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. fussing
- 2. clean
- 3. where
- 4. good
- 5. without
- 6. fu**ing
- 7. fighting
- 8. amazed
- 9. turpentine