



## Fill in the gaps

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 from before  
I'd rather (2)\_\_\_\_\_ out on the street  
Than in this haunted memory  
I've (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the movers  
Called the maids  
We'll try to exorcise this place  
Drag my mattress to the yard  
Crumble tumble  
This used to be a funhouse  
But now it's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil clowns  
It's time to start the countdown

I'm gonna (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it down, down, down  
This used to be a funhouse  
But now it's full of evil clowns  
It's time to start the countdown  
I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ burn it down, down, down  
I'm gonna burn it down  
Nine, eight, seven  
Six, five, four, three, two, one  
Fun  
Oh  
I'm crawling 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 do (8)\_\_\_\_\_ do)  
(Do do do do dodo do)  
(Do do do do dodo do)  
(Do do do do dadadada)  
Nine, eight, seven  
Six, five, four, three, two, one  
This used to be a funhouse  
But now it's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil clowns  
It's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to start the countdown  
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down  
I'm gonna burn it down



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. smirk
2. live
3. called
4. full
5. burn
6. gonna
7. break
8. dodo
9. full
10. time