

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_  $(2)_{-}$ (3)\_ And the most (4)\_\_\_\_ little girls And you know I wish (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_ And fighting my friend But baby I'm (7)\_ \_\_\_ at the hate That you can send and You, painted my entire world But I, don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the turpentine To clean what you have soiled And I won't forget it There's a place where everyone can be right

Even though you remain determined to be opposed Admittance requires no qualifications It's where 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 good and bought You'll be there without a thought And eternity, my friend, is a long fu\*\*ing time Because there's no time for fussing And fighting my friend But baby I'm amazed at the hate That you can send and \_\_ my entire world You, (9)\_ But I, don't have the turpentine To clean what you have soiled And I won't forget it



- 1. meanest
- 2. little
- 3. boys
- 4. innocent
- 5. that
- 6. fussing
- 7. amazed
- 8. have
- 9. painted

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