

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 (1)________ 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 (2)______ it down, down, down
I'm (3)______ burn it down

Echoes knocking on (4)_____ doors
All the laughter from before
I'd rather live out on the street

Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun

Than in this (5)_____ memory

I've called the movers

Nine, eight, seven

Called the maids

We'll try to exorcise (6)_____ place

Drag my mattress to the yard

Crumble tumble

This used to be a funhouse But now it's full of evil clowns

It's time to start the countdown

Fill in the gaps

| I'm gonna burn 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 (7) 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 break the plates |
| I'll find a new place |
| Burn this (9) down |
| (Do do do dodo do) |
| (Do do do dodo do) |
| (Do do do dodo 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 (10) it down, down, down |

I'm gonna burn it down



1. behind

- 2. burn
- 3. gonna
- 4. locked
- 5. haunted
- 6. this
- 7. gonna
- 8. burn
- 9. fucker
- 10. burn

Fill in the gaps