

I dance around this empty house
Tear us down
Throw you out
Screaming (1) 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 from before
I'd rather (2) out on the street
Than in this haunted memory
I've called the movers
Called the maids
We'll try to exorcise this place
Drag my mattress to the yard
Crumble tumble

But now it's (3)_____ of (4)____ clowns

This used to be a funhouse

It's time to start the countdown

Fill in the gaps

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
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 fucker 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 (6) to be a funhouse
But now it's (7) of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
I'm gonna (8) it down

I'm gonna (5)_____ it down, down, down



Fill in the gaps

- 1. down
- 2. live
- 3. full
- 4. evil
- 5. burn
- 6. used
- 7. full
- 8. burn