

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 meanest little boys		
And the most innocent little girls		
And you know I wish that I (1) got there		
It's a road that I have not found		
And I wish you the best of luck, dear		
Drop a card or (2) to my side of town		
Because there's no time for fussing		
And fighting my friend		
But baby I'm amazed at the hate		
That you can (3) and		
You, painted my entire world		
But I, don't have the turpentine		
To (4) what you (5) soiled		
And I won't (6) it		
There's a place where everyone can be right		

Even though you remain (7)	to be
opposed	
Admittance (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) and	
You, painted my entire world	
But I, don't have the turpentine	
To clean what you have soiled	
And I won't forget it	



- 1. could
- 2. letter
- 3. send
- 4. clean
- 5. have
- 6. forget
- 7. determined
- 8. requires
- 9. when
- 10. send

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