

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 (1) and planes		
And bright red (choo-choo) trains		
And the meanest little (2)		
And the most innocent little girls		
And you know I wish that 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 fussing		
And fighting my friend		
But (3) I'm (4) at the hate		
That you can send and		
You, painted my entire world		
But I, don't have the (5)		
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		
(6)	_ requires no qualifications	
It's where (7)	has been	
and where (8)	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 (9) I'm amaz	ed at the hate	
That you can send 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. canes

- 2. boys
- 3. baby
- 4. amazed
- 5. turpentine
- 6. Admittance
- 7. everyone
- 8. everybody
- 9. baby

Fill in the gaps