

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 could got there		
It's a road that I have not found		
And I (1) 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 (2) I'm amazed 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		
There's a (3) where everyone can be right		

Even (4)	you remain determined to be
opposed	
Admittance (5)	no qualifications
It's where everyone has been	n
and where everybody goes	
So (6) try no	t to be impatient
For we all hate standing in lir	10
And when the farm is good a	nd bought
You'll be there without a thou	ıght
And eternity, my friend, is a	(7) fu**ing time
(8) there's	s no time for fussing
And fighting my friend	
But baby I'm (9)	at the hate
That you can send and	
You, painted my entire world	
But I, don't have the turpenting	ne
To clean what you have soile	ed
And I won't forget it	



- 1. wish
- 2. baby
- 3. place
- 4. though
- 5. requires
- 6. please
- 7. long
- 8. Because
- 9. amazed

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