

Holiday in Cambodia by The Dead Kennedys

So you've (1) to school for a year or two	Now you can go where people are one
And you know you've seen it all	Now you can go (10) they get things done
In daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far	What you need, my son
Back east you (2) don't crawl	What you need, my son
Play ethnicky jazz to parade (3) snazz	Is a holiday in Cambodia
On you five grand stereo	Where people dress in black
Braggin' that you know how the (4) feel the	A holiday in Cambodia
cold	Where you'll kiss ass or crack
And the slum's got so much soul	(Pol pot)
It's time to (5) what you most fear	(Pol pot)
Right (6) will not help you here	(Pol pot)
Brace yourself, my dear	(Pol pot)
Brace yourself, my dear	(Pol pot)
It's a holiday in Cambodia	(Pol pot)
It's tough kid, but it's life	(Pol pot)
It's a holiday in Cambodia	(Pol pot)
Don't foget to pack a wife	And it's a holiday in Cambodia
You're a star-belly sneech you (7) like a leech	Where you'll what you're told
You want everyone to act like you	A holiday in Cambodia
Kiss ass while you bitch so you can get rich	Where the slum's got so much soul
But your (8) gets richer off you	(Pol pot)
Well you'll work harder (9) a gun in your back	
For a bowl of rice a day	
Slave for soldiers 'til you starve	
Then you head is skewered on a stake	



- 1. been
- 2. type
- 3. your
- 4. niggers
- 5. taste
- 6. Guard
- 7. suck
- 8. boss
- 9. with
- 10. where

Fill in the gaps