

I dance (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ this empty house Tear us down Throw you out Screaming down the halls Spinning all around and now we fall Pictures framing up the past Your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 This used to be a funhouse But now it's full of evil clowns It's time to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the countdown

## Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down This (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to be a funhouse But now it's full of evil clowns It's time to start the countdown I'm gonna (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it down, down, down I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 do dodo do) (Do do do do dodo do) (Do do do do dodo do) (Do do do do dadadada) Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one This used to be a funhouse But now it's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil clowns It's time to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the countdown I'm gonna burn it down, down, down I'm gonna burn it down



- 1. around
- 2. taunting
- 3. live
- 4. start
- 5. used
- 6. burn
- 7. gonna
- 8. full
- 9. start

## Fill in the gaps