

Fill in the gaps

I dance around this empty house			I'm gonna burn it down, down, down		
Tear us down			This used to be a funhouse		
Throw you out			But now it's full of evil clowns		
Screaming down the halls			It's time to start the countdown		
Spinning all around and now we fall			I'm gonna burn it down, down, down		
Pictures framing up the past			I'm gonna burn it down		
Your (1)	smirk (2)	the	Nine, eight, seven		
glass			Six, five, four, three	, two, one	
This museum full of ash			Fun		
Once a tickle			Oh		
Now a rash			I'm crawling through the doggy door		
This used to be a funhouse			My key don't fit my life no more		
But now it's full of evil clowns			I'll change the drapes		
It's time to start the countdown			I'll break the plates		
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down			I'll find a new place		
I'm gonna burn it down			Burn this fucker down		
Nine, eight, seven			(Do do do dodo do)		
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun			(Do do do dodo do)		
Echoes (3)	on (4)	doors	(Do do do do dodo	do)	
All the laughter from before			(Do do do dadadada)		
I'd rather live out on the street			Nine, eight, seven		
Than in this (5) memory			Six, five, four, three, two, one		
I've (6) the movers			This used to be a funhouse		
Called the maids			But now it's full of evil clowns		
We'll try to exorcise this place			It's time to (8) the countdown		
Drag my mattress to the yard			I'm gonna burn it down, down, down		
Crumble tumble			I'm (9)	(10)	_ it down
This used to be a funhouse					
But now it's full of evil clowns					
It's time to (7) the countdown					



- 1. taunting
- 2. behind
- 3. knocking
- 4. locked
- 5. haunted
- 6. called
- 7. start
- 8. start
- 9. gonna
- 10. burn

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