

Fill in the gaps

There's a place where everyone can be happy
It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng worl
It's made of (1) canes and planes
And bright red (choo-choo) trains
And the meanest little boys
And the most innocent little girls
And you know I (2) that I could got there
It's a road (3) I have not found
And I wish you the best of luck, dear
(4) a card or letter to my side of town
Because there's no time for fussing
And fighting my friend
But baby I'm amazed at the hate
That you can (5) and
You, painted my entire world
But I, don't have the turpentine
To clean (6) 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
Admittance requires no qualifications
It's where everyone has been
and where (7) goes
So please try not to be impatient
For we all hate (8) in line
And when the (9) 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 baby I'm amazed at the hate
That you can send and
You, painted my entire world
But I, don't (10) the turpentine
To clean what you have soiled
And I won't forget it



- 1. candy
- 2. wish
- 3. that
- 4. Drop
- 5. send
- 6. what
- 7. everybody
- 8. standing
- 9. farm
- 10. have

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