

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 (1)______ I (2)_____ not found
And I wish 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 baby I'm amazed at the (3)_____
That you can (4)_____ 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 place where everyone can be right

Fill in the gaps

Even though you remain determined to be opposed
Admittance requires no qualifications
It's where everyone has been
and where (5) goes
So please try not to be impatient
For we all hate standing in line
And when the (6) 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 (7) I'm amazed at the hate
That you can send and
You, painted my entire world
But I, don't have the (8)
To (9) what you have soiled
And I won't forget it



- 1. that
- 2. have
- 3. hate
- 4. send
- 5. everybody
- 6. farm
- 7. baby
- 8. turpentine
- 9. clean

Fill in the gaps