

I dance around (1)_____ empty house Tear us down Throw you out Screaming (2)_____ the halls Spinning all around and now we fall Pictures (3)_____ up the past Your taunting 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 live 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 start the countdown

Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna (4)

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

it down down down



- 1. this
- 2. down
- 3. framing
- 4. burn
- 5. used
- 6. burn
- 7. through
- 8. burn

Fill in the gaps