

Fill in the gaps

There's a place (1) 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 that I have not found			
And I (2) you the best of luck, dear			
Drop a card or letter to my side of town			
Because there's no time for fussing			
And (3) my friend			
But baby I'm amazed at the hate			
That you can send and			
You, painted my entire world			
But I, don't have the turpentine			
To clean (4) 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 (5)	_ no qualifica	tions	
It's where everyone has been			
and where (6)	goes		
So please try not to be impatient			
For we all hate standing in line			
And (7) the farm is good and bought			
You'll be (8) without a thought			
And eternity, my friend, is a long fu**ing time			
(9) there's no (*)	10)	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 have the turpentine			
To clean what you have soiled			
And I won't forget it			



- 1. where
- 2. wish
- 3. fighting
- 4. what
- 5. requires
- 6. everybody
- 7. when
- 8. there
- 9. Because
- 10. time

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