

I dance around (1) empty hous
Tear us down
Throw you out
Screaming down the halls
Spinning all around and now we fall
Pictures framing 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

This used to be a funhouse

It's time to start the countdown

But now it's full of (2)_____ clowns

Crumble tumble

Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
This used to be a funhouse
But now it's full of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown
I'm gonna (3) it down, down, down
I'm gonna burn it down
Nine, eight, seven
Six, five, four, three, two, one
Fun
Oh
I'm crawling through the doggy door
My key don't fit my (4) no more
I'll change the drapes
I'll break the plates
I'll find a new place
Burn (5) 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 burn it down, down, down
I'm (6) (7) it down



Ans 1. this

- 2. evil
- 3. burn
- 4. life
- 5. this
- 6. gonna
- 7. burn

Fill in the gaps