

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 that I have not found

And I wish you the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of luck, dear

Drop a card or letter to my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of town

Because there's no (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for fussing

And fighting my friend

But baby I'm amazed at the (4)\_\_\_\_\_

That you can send and

You, painted my entire world

But I, don't have the turpentine

To (5)\_\_\_\_\_ what you have soiled

And I won't forget it

There's a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ where everyone can be right

## Fill in the gaps

And I won't forget it

Even though you remain determined to be opposed Admittance requires no qualifications It's where everyone has been and where everybody goes So please try not to be impatient For we all hate standing in line And when the farm is good and bought You'll be (7)\_\_\_\_\_ without a thought And eternity, my friend, is a long fu\*\*ing time 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 have the turpentine To (9)\_\_\_\_\_ what you have soiled



- 1. best
- 2. side
- 3. time
- 4. hate
- 5. clean
- 6. place
- 7. there
- 8. Because
- 9. clean

## Fill in the gaps