

I dance around this empty house

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the glass

This museum full of ash

Once a tickle

Now a rash

This (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to be a funhouse

But now it's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ place

Drag my mattress to the yard

Crumble tumble

This (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 burn it down, down, down I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ burn it down Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one Fun Oh I'm (7)\_ \_ through the doggy door My key don't fit my life no more I'll change the drapes I'll break the plates I'll (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a new place Burn this fucker down (Do do do do dodo do) (Do do do do dodo do) (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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil clowns It's time to start the countdown

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down

I'm gonna burn it down



- 1. behind
- 2. used
- 3. full
- 4. this
- 5. used
- 6. gonna
- 7. crawling
- 8. find
- 9. full

## Fill in the gaps