

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 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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ haunted memory

It's time to (5)_____ the countdown

_____ this place

I've called the movers
Called the maids

We'll try to (4)_____

Crumble tumble

Drag my mattress to the yard

This used to be a funhouse But now it's full of evil clowns Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna (6) it down, down, down
This (7) 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
Nine, eight, seven
Six, five, four, three, two, one
Fun
Oh
I'm crawling 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 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 (9) clowns
It's time to start the countdown
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
I'm (10) burn it down



- 1. behind
- 2. gonna
- 3. this
- 4. exorcise
- 5. start
- 6. burn
- 7. used
- 8. burn
- 9. evil
- 10. gonna

Fill in the gaps