

Fill in the gaps

I (1)	(2)	this empty house	I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
Tear us down	ı		This used to be a funhouse
Throw you ou	ıt		But now it's full of evil clowns
Screaming down the halls			It's time to start the countdown
Spinning all around and now we fall			I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
Pictures fram	ing up the past		I'm gonna (8) it down
Your taunting	(3)	behind the glass	Nine, eight, seven
This museum	full of ash		Six, five, four, three, two, one
Once a tickle			Fun
Now a rash			Oh
This used to b	oe a funhouse		I'm crawling through the doggy door
But now it's full of (4) clowns			My key don't fit my life no more
It's time to start the countdown			I'll change the drapes
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down			I'll break the plates
I'm gonna burn it down			I'll (9) a new place
Nine, eight, seven			Burn this fucker down
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun			(Do do do dodo do)
Echoes (5)_		on (6) doors	(Do do do dodo do)
All the laughte	er from before		(Do do do dodo do)
I'd rather live	out on the street		(Do do do dadadada)
Than in this haunted memory			Nine, eight, seven
I've called the movers			Six, five, four, three, two, one
Called the maids			This used to be a funhouse
We'll try to exorcise this place			But now it's (10) of evil clown
Drag my mattress to the yard			It's time to start the countdown
Crumble tumble			I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
This (7)	to be a fur	house	I'm gonna burn it down
But now it's fu	all of evil clowns		
It's time to sta	art the countdown	1	



- 1. dance
- 2. around
- 3. smirk
- 4. evil
- 5. knocking
- 6. locked
- 7. used
- 8. burn
- 9. find
- 10. full

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