

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 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 (1)_____ 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 this haunted memory I've called the movers Called the maids We'll try to exorcise this place Drag my mattress to the yard Crumble tumble This used to be a funhouse But now it's full of (3)____ ____ 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 (4) to (5) the countdown
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
I'm gonna (6) 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 (7) no more
I'll change the drapes
I'II (8) the plates
I'll find a new place
Burn this fucker down
(Do do do do (9) 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 gonna burn it down



- 1. time
- 2. gonna
- 3. evil
- 4. time
- 5. start
- 6. burn
- 7. life
- 8. break
- 9. dodo

Fill in the gaps