

I dance around (1) empty house
Tear us down
Throw you out
Screaming (2) 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 (3) of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
I'm (4) burn it down
I'm (4) burn it down Nine, eight, seven
Nine, eight, seven
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors All the laughter from before
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather (6) out on the street
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather (6) out on the street Than in this haunted memory
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather (6) out on the street Than in this haunted memory I've called the movers
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather (6) out on the street Than in this haunted memory I've called the movers Called the maids
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather (6) out on the street Than in this haunted memory I've called the movers Called the maids We'll try to exorcise this place
Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes (5) on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather (6) 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

It's time to (7)_____ 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 (8) burn 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. this
- 2. down
- 3. full
- 4. gonna
- 5. knocking
- 6. live
- 7. start
- 8. gonna
- 9. evil
- 10. gonna

Fill in the gaps