



## You by Bad Religion

### Fill in the gaps

There's a place where everyone can be happy  
It's the most (1)\_\_\_\_\_ place in the whole  
fuc\*\*ng world  
It's made of candy canes and planes  
And bright red (choo-choo) trains  
And the meanest little (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
And the most innocent little girls  
And you know I wish that I could got there  
It's a road that I have not found  
And I wish you the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of luck, dear  
Drop a card or letter to my side of town  
Because there's no time for fussing  
And fighting my friend  
But baby I'm amazed at the hate  
That you can send and  
You, painted my entire world  
But I, don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the turpentine  
To clean what you have soiled  
And I won't forget it  
There's a place where everyone can be right

Even though you remain determined to be opposed  
Admittance requires no qualifications  
It's where everyone has been  
and where everybody goes  
So (5)\_\_\_\_\_ try not to be impatient  
For we all (6)\_\_\_\_\_ standing in line  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the farm is good and bought  
You'll be there without a thought  
And eternity, my friend, is a long fu\*\*ing time  
Because there's no (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for fussing  
And fighting my friend  
But baby I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ at the hate  
That you can send and  
You, painted my entire world  
But I, don't have the turpentine  
To clean what you have soiled  
And I won't forget it



Answer

1. beautiful
2. boys
3. best
4. have
5. please
6. hate
7. when
8. time
9. amazed

Fill in the gaps