There's a place where (1) $\qquad$ can be happy It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng world It's made of candy canes and planes

And bright red (choo-choo) trains
And the (2) $\qquad$ (3) $\qquad$ boys
And the most innocent little girls
And you (4) $\qquad$ I (5) $\qquad$ that I could got there

It's a road that I have not found
And I wish you the best of luck, dear
Drop a card or letter to my side of town
Because there's no (6) $\qquad$ 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 have the turpentine
To clean what you have soiled
And I won't forget it
There's a place where (7) $\qquad$ 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 please try not to be impatient
For we all hate standing in line
And when 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 time for (8) $\qquad$
And fighting my friend
But baby I'm amazed at the hate
That you can send and
You, painted my (9) $\qquad$ world
But I, don't have the turpentine
To (10) $\qquad$ what you have soiled
And I won't forget it

Fill in the gaps

1. everyone
2. meanest
3. little
4. know
5. wish
6. time
7. everyone
8. fussing
9. entire
10. clean
