



## You by Bad Religion

There's a place where everyone can be happy  
It's the most (1)\_\_\_\_\_ place in the whole  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ world  
It's made of candy canes and planes  
And bright red (choo-choo) trains  
And the meanest (3)\_\_\_\_\_ boys  
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 best 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  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ you can send and  
You, painted my entire world  
But I, don't have the turpentine  
To (5)\_\_\_\_\_ what you have soiled  
And I won't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it  
There's a place where (7)\_\_\_\_\_ can be right

## Fill in the gaps

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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fussing  
And fighting my friend  
But baby I'm amazed at the hate  
That you can send and  
You, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. fuc\*\*ng
3. little
4. That
5. clean
6. forget
7. everyone
8. good
9. painted

**Fill in the gaps**