

Fill in the gaps

| There's a place whe | ere everyone can be nappy | |
|---|-------------------------------------|--|
| It's the most beautiful | ul place in the whole fuc**ng world | |
| It's made of candy of | anes and planes | |
| And bright red (choo-choo) trains | | |
| And the (1) | little (2) | |
| And the most innoce | ent 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 | | |
| That you can send and | | |
| You, painted my entire world | | |
| But I, don't have the turpentine | | |
| To (3) | what you have soiled | |
| And I won't forget it | | |
| There's a place where everyone can be right | | |

| Even though you remain (4) | to be |
|---|-------|
| opposed | |
| (5) requires no qualifications | |
| It's where everyone has (6) | |
| 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 (7) ti | |
| Because there's no time for (8) | |
| And fighting my friend | |
| But baby I'm amazed at the hate | |
| (9) 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 | |



1. meanest

- 2. boys
- 3. clean
- 4. determined
- 5. Admittance
- 6. been
- 7. fu**ing
- 8. fussing
- 9. That

Fill in the gaps