

## Fill in the gaps

There's a place where everyone can be happy
It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng world
It's made of (1) canes and planes
And bright red (choo-choo) trains
And the meanest (2) boys
And the most innocent little girls
And you know I wish that I could got there
It's a road (3) I have not found
And I wish you the best of luck, dear
Drop a (4) or letter to my side of town
Because there's no (5) 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 (6) you have soiled
And I won't forget it
There's a place where everyone can be right

Even though you (/)	determined to be
opposed	
Admittance requires no qualificati	ons
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 be	ought
You'll be there (8)	a thought
And eternity, my friend, is a long f	u**ing time
Because there's no (9)	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	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. candy
- 2. little
- 3. that
- 4. card
- 5. time
- 6. what
- 7. remain
- 8. without
- 9. time