

I dance around (1) empty house		
Tear us down		
Throw you out		
Screaming down the halls		
Spinning all around and now we fall		
Pictures (2) up the past		
Your taunting smirk behind the glass		
This museum (3) of ash		
Once a tickle		
Now a rash		
This used to be a funhouse		
But now it's full of evil clowns		
It's time to start the countdown		
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down		
I'm (4) burn it down		
Nine, eight, seven		
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun		
Echoes knocking on locked doors		
All the (5) from before		
I'd rather live out on the street		
Than in (6) haunted memory		
I've called the movers		
Called the maids		
We'll try to exorcise this place		
Drag my mattress to the yard		
Crumble tumble		
This used to be a funhouse		
But now it's (7) of evil clowns		

It's time to start the countdown

Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down	
This used to be a funhouse	
But now it's (8) of evil clowns	
It's time to start the countdown	
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down	
I'm gonna burn it down	
Nine, eight, seven	
Six, five, four, three, two, one	
Fun	
Oh	
I'm crawling through the (9)	door
My key don't fit my life no more	
I'll change the drapes	
I'll break the plates	
I'll find a new place	
Burn this fucker down	
(Do do do dodo do)	
(Do do do dodo do)	
(Do do do dodo do)	
(Do do do dadadada)	
Nine, eight, seven	
Six, five, four, three, two, one	
This (10) to be a funhouse	
But now it's full of evil clowns	
It's time to start the countdown	
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down	
I'm gonna burn it down	



- 1. this
- 2. framing
- 3. full
- 4. gonna
- 5. laughter
- 6. this
- 7. full
- 8. full
- 9. doggy
- 10. used

Fill in the gaps