

Fill in the gaps

I (1) (2) this empty house	I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
Tear us down	This used to be a funhouse
Throw you out	But now it's full of evil clowns
Screaming (3) the halls	It's time to start the countdown
Spinning all around and now we fall	I'm (7) burn it down, down, down
Pictures framing up the past	I'm gonna burn it down
Your taunting smirk behind the glass	Nine, eight, seven
This museum full of ash	Six, five, four, three, two, one
Once a tickle	Fun
Now a rash	Oh
This used to be a funhouse	I'm crawling through the doggy door
But now it's full of evil clowns	My key don't fit my (8) no more
It's time to start the countdown	I'll change the drapes
I'm gonna (4) it down, down, down	I'll break the plates
I'm gonna burn it down	I'll find a new place
Nine, eight, seven	Burn this fucker down
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun	(Do do do dodo do)
Echoes (5) on locked doors	(Do do do dodo do)
All the laughter from before	(Do do do dodo do)
I'd rather live out on the street	(Do do do dadadada)
Than in this haunted memory	Nine, eight, seven
I've called the movers	Six, five, four, three, two, one
Called the maids	This used to be a funhouse
We'll try to exorcise (6) place	But now it's full of evil clowns
Drag my mattress to the yard	It's (9) to (10) the countdow
Crumble tumble	I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
This used to be a funhouse	I'm gonna burn it down
But now it's full of evil clowns	
It's time to start the countdown	



- 1. dance
- 2. around
- 3. down
- 4. burn
- 5. knocking
- 6. this
- 7. gonna
- 8. life
- 9. time
- 10. start

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