

I dance around this empty house Tear us down Throw you out Screaming down the halls Spinning all around and now we fall Pictures framing up the past Your taunting (1)\_\_\_\_\_ behind the glass \_\_\_\_ full of ash This (2)\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ burn it down, down, down I'm gonna burn it down Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes knocking on locked doors All the laughter from before I'd rather live out on the street Than in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 full of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (5) burn it down, down, down
This used to be a funhouse
But now it's full of evil clowns
It's time to (6) 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 (7) the doggy doo
My key don't fit my life no more
I'll (8) the drapes
I'll (9) 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 do (10) do)
(Do do do dadadada)
Nine, eight, seven
Six, five, four, three, two, one
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 gonna burn it down



- 1. smirk
- 2. museum
- 3. gonna
- 4. this
- 5. gonna
- 6. start
- 7. through
- 8. change
- 9. break
- 10. dodo

## Fill in the gaps