

It's time to start the countdown

Fill in the gaps

I dance around this empty house	I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
Tear us down	This (6) to be a funhouse
Throw you out	But now it's (7) of (8) clown
Screaming down the halls	It's time to start the countdown
Spinning all around and now we fall	I'm gonna 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 (1) to be a funhouse	I'm crawling through the doggy door
But now it's (2) of evil clowns	My key don't fit my life no more
It's (3) to (4) the countdown	I'll change the drapes
I'm gonna burn 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 (9) down
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun	(Do do do do dodo do)
Echoes knocking on locked doors	(Do do do do dodo do)
All the (5) 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 this place	But now it's (10) of evil clowns
Drag my mattress to the yard	It's time to start the countdown
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	



- 1. used
- 2. full
- 3. time
- 4. start
- 5. laughter
- 6. used
- 7. full
- 8. evil
- 9. fucker
- 10. full

Fill in the gaps