

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

This museum full 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 (2)_____ the countdown

I'm gonna (3)_____ 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 this haunted memory

I've called the movers

Called the maids

We'll try to exorcise (4)_____ place

Drag my (5)_____ to the yard

Crumble tumble

This used to be a funhouse

But now it's (6)_____ of evil clowns

It's time to start the countdown

Fill in the gaps

| I'm gonna burn it down, down, down |
|-------------------------------------|
| This (7) 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 doggy 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 used to be a funhouse |
| But now it's full of evil clowns |
| It's time to start the countdown |
| I'm (9) burn it down, down, down |
| I'm gonna (10) it down |



- 1. smirk
- 2. start
- 3. burn
- 4. this
- 5. mattress
- 6. full
- 7. used
- 8. full
- 9. gonna
- 10. burn

Fill in the gaps