

Fill in the gaps

There's a place where everyone can be happy
It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuc**ng world
It's made of candy canes and (1)
And bright red (choo-choo) trains
And the meanest little boys
And the most innocent little girls
And you know I wish that I could got there
It's a road that I have not found
And I wish you the best of luck, dear
Drop a card or letter to my side of town
(2) there's no time for fussing
And fighting my friend
But baby I'm amazed at the hate
(3) you can send and
You, painted my entire world
But I, don't have the turpentine
To clean what you have soiled
And I won't forget it
There's a place where (4) can be right

Even though you remain determined to be opposed	
Admittance requires no qualifications	
It's where (5) has been	
and where everybody goes	
So please try not to be impatient	
For we all hate standing in line	
And (6) the farm is good and bought	
You'll be there without a thought	
And eternity, my friend, is a long (7) time	ne
Because there's no time for fussing	
And fighting my friend	
But (8) I'm amazed at the hate	
That you can send and	
You, painted my entire world	
But I, don't have the turpentine	
To (9) you have soiled	
And I won't forget it	



- 1. planes
- 2. Because
- 3. That
- 4. everyone
- 5. everyone
- 6. when
- 7. fu**ing
- 8. baby
- 9. clean
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps