

I (1)	around this	empty house	
Tear us dowr	ı		
Throw you out			
Screaming down the halls			
Spinning all around and now we fall			
Pictures framing up the past			
Your taunting smirk 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 start the countdown			
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down			
I'm gonna (2) it down			
Nine, eight, s	even		
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun			
Echoes knoc	king on (3)	doors	
I'd rather live	out on the street		
Than in this h	naunted memory		
I've called the	e movers		
Called the ma	aids		
We'll try to ex	corcise this place		
Drag my mat	tress to the yard		
Crumble tum	ble		
This used to	be a funhouse		

But now it's full of (5)_____ clowns
It's time to (6)____ the countdown

Fill in the gaps

I'm gonna burn it down, down, down		
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 (7) burn it down		
Nine, eight, seven		
Six, five, four, three, two, one		
Fun		
Oh		
I'm crawling (8) the doggy door		
My key don't fit my life no more		
I'll change the drapes		
I'll break the plates		
I'll (9) a new place		
Burn this fucker down		
(Do do do do (10) 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 gonna burn it down, down, down		
I'm gonna burn it down		



- 1. dance
- 2. burn
- 3. locked
- 4. laughter
- 5. evil
- 6. start
- 7. gonna
- 8. through
- 9. find
- 10. dodo

Fill in the gaps