

Fill in the gaps

There's a place where everyone can be happy
It's the most beautiful place in the whole (1)
world
It's made of candy canes and planes
And bright red (choo-choo) trains
And the meanest (2) (3)
And the most innocent little girls
And you (4) 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
Because there's no (5) for fussing
And fighting my friend
But (6) I'm amazed at the (7)
That 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 everyone can be right

Even though you remain determined to be opposed
Admittance (8) no qualifications
It's where everyone has been
and where everybody goes
So please try not to be impatient
For we all hate standing in line
And when the farm is good and bought
You'll be (9) without a thought
And eternity, my friend, is a long fu**ing time
Because there's no time for fussing
And fighting my friend
But baby I'm amazed at the hate
That 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. fuc**ng
- 2. little
- 3. boys
- 4. know
- 5. time
- 6. baby
- 7. hate
- 8. requires
- 9. there