



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his mother cried in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the swingset hit his head  
The neighbors (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the house there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in their sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, they were boys  
With their cars, summer jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He (3)\_\_\_\_\_ up like a clown for them

With his face paint white and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ them all  
He'd kill ten (5)\_\_\_\_\_ people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to the dead  
He took off all their (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ kiss on the mouth...  
And in my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. they
2. adored
3. dressed
4. kissed
5. thousand
6. fast
7. clothes
8. quiet
9. best
10. beneath