



## 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)\_\_\_\_\_ adored 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ up (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a clown for them

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



Answer

1. they
2. dressed
3. like
4. best
5. dark
6. thousand
7. took
8. cloth
9. just

**Fill in the gaps**