## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

## Fill in the gaps

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 they (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_ him

For his (2)\_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ boys

With their cars, summer jobs

Oh my God...

Are you one of them?

He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ up like a clown for them

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



- 1. adored
- 2. humor
- 3. were
- 4. dressed
- 5. face
- 6. kill
- 7. running
- 8. their
- 9. secrets

## Fill in the gaps