



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his mother (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the swingset hit his head  
The neighbors they adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in their sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ were boys  
With their cars, summer jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a clown for them

With his face paint (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He kissed them all  
He'd (6)\_\_\_\_\_ ten (7)\_\_\_\_\_ people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He (8)\_\_\_\_\_ off all their (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 secrets I have hid



Answer

1. cried
2. house
3. they
4. like
5. white
6. kill
7. thousand
8. took
9. clothes

**Fill in the gaps**