## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

| His father was a drinker            | With his face paint white and red     |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| And his (1) cried in bed            | And on his best behavior              |
| Folding John Wayne's t-shirts       | In a dark room on the bed             |
| When the swingset hit his head      | He kissed (6) all                     |
| The neighbors (2) adored him        | He'd kill ten thousand people         |
| For his humor and his conversation  | With a sleight of his hand            |
| Look underneath the house there     | Running far, running fast to the dead |
| Find the few (3) things             | He took off all (7) clothes for them  |
| Rotting fast, in their sleep        | He put a cloth on (8) lips            |
| Oh, the dead                        | Quiet hands, (9) kiss on the mouth.   |
| Twenty-seven people                 | And in my best behavior               |
| Even more, (4) were boys            | I am (10) just like him               |
| With their cars, (5) jobs           | Look beneath the floor boards         |
| Oh my God                           | For the secrets I have hid            |
| Are you one of them?                |                                       |
| He dressed up like a clown for them |                                       |



- 1. mother
- 2. they
- 3. living
- 4. they
- 5. summer
- 6. them
- 7. their
- 8. their
- 9. quiet
- 10. really

## Fill in the gaps