



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they (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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on the bed  
He (6)\_\_\_\_\_ them all  
He'd kill ten thousand 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 cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
I am really (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like him  
Look beneath the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ boards  
For the secrets I have hid



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### Answer

1. neighbors
2. adored
3. dressed
4. dark
5. room
6. kissed
7. took
8. best
9. just
10. floor