



## 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 they adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He (3)\_\_\_\_\_ up like a clown for them

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



Answer

1. underneath
2. summer
3. dressed
4. face
5. paint
6. took
7. quiet
8. just
9. have

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