



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ boys  
With their cars, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up like a clown for them

With his face (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of his hand  
Running far, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fast to the dead  
He took off all their (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. humor
2. were
3. summer
4. paint
5. sleight
6. running
7. clothes