John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

Fill in the gaps

His father was a drinker

And his mother cried in bed

Folding John Wayne's t-shirts

When the (1)_______ hit his head

The neighbors they adored 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 (2)______ boys

With their cars, (3)______ jobs

Oh my God...

Are you one of them?

He dressed up (4)_____ a clown for them

| With his (5) paint 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, quiet kiss on the mouth |
| And in my (7) behavior |
| I am really just (8) him |
| Look beneath the floor boards |
| For the secrets I (9) hid |



1. swingset

- 2. were
- 3. summer
- 4. like
- 5. face
- 6. took
- 7. best
- 8. like
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps