

He dressed up like a clown for them

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 mother cried in bed	And on his best behavior
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts	In a (5) room on the bed
When the (1) hit his head	He kissed them all
The neighbors they (2) him	He'd kill ten thousand people
For his (3) and his conversation	With a sleight of his hand
ook underneath the house there	Running far, running fast to the dead
Find the few (4) things	He (6) off all (7) clothes for them
Rotting fast, in their sleep	He put a cloth on (8) lips
Oh, the dead	Quiet hands, quiet (9) on the mouth
Twenty-seven people	And in my best behavior
Even more, they were boys	I am really (10) like him
Nith their cars, summer jobs	Look beneath the floor boards
Oh my God	For the secrets I have hid
Are you one of them?	



- 1. swingset
- 2. adored
- 3. humor
- 4. living
- 5. dark
- 6. took
- -----
- 7. their
- 8. their
- 9. kiss
- 10. just

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