

Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

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



1. father

- 2. cried
- 3. house
- 4. clown
- 5. paint
- 6. best
- 7. clothes
- 8. quiet
- 9. kiss
- 10. secrets

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