

Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

| His (1) was a drinker | With his (9) paint (10) and red |
|------------------------------------|--|
| And his mother (2) in bed | And on his (11) behavior |
| Folding John Wayne's t-shirts | In a dark room on the bed |
| When the swingset hit his head | He (12) them all |
| The neighbors they adored him | He'd kill ten (13) people |
| For his humor and his conversation | With a sleight of his hand |
| Look (3) the house there | Running far, (14) (15) to the |
| Find the few living things | dead |
| Rotting fast, in (4) sleep | He (16) off all their clothes for them |
| Oh, the dead | He put a cloth on their lips |
| Twenty-seven people | Quiet hands, (17) (18) on the |
| Even more, (5) were boys | mouth |
| With (6) cars, (7) jobs | And in my (19) behavior |
| Oh my God | I am (20) just like him |
| Are you one of them? | Look (21) the floor boards |
| He dressed up like a (8) for them | For the secrets I have hid |



1. father

- 2. cried
- 3. underneath
- 4. their
- 5. they
- 6. their
- 7. summer
- 8. clown
- 9. face
- 10. white
- 11. best
- 12. kissed
- 13. thousand
- 14. running
- 15. fast
- 16. took
- 17. quiet
- 18. kiss
- 19. best
- 20. really
- 21. beneath

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