



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his (1)\_\_\_\_\_ cried in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the swingset hit his head  
The neighbors (2)\_\_\_\_\_ adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the house there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ boys  
With their cars, summer jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up like a clown for them

With his face (6)\_\_\_\_\_ white and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He kissed them all  
He'd kill ten (7)\_\_\_\_\_ people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. mother
2. they
3. their
4. they
5. were
6. paint
7. thousand
8. best
9. beneath