SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

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



- 1. father
- 2. mother
- 3. neighbors
- 4. humor
- 5. their
- 6. they
- 7. clown
- 8. dark
- 9. quiet
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps