



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His (1)\_\_\_\_\_ was a drinker  
And his mother cried in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hit his head  
The neighbors they (3)\_\_\_\_\_ him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the house there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in their sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, they were 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 paint white and red  
And on his (5)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
In a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on the bed  
He (8)\_\_\_\_\_ them all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ fast to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on (10)\_\_\_\_\_ lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



Answer

1. father
2. swingset
3. adored
4. underneath
5. best
6. dark
7. room
8. kissed
9. running
10. their

**Fill in the gaps**