## Fill in the gaps

\_ lips

## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker	With his face (3) white and red
And his mother cried in bed	And on his best behavior
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts	In a (4) 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 (5) of his hand
Look underneath the house there	Running far, running (6) to the dead
Find the few living things	He took off all their clothes for them
Rotting fast, in (1) sleep	He put a (7) on (8) lip
Oh, the dead	Quiet hands, quiet (9) on the mouth
Twenty-seven people	And in my best behavior
Even more, (2) were boys	I am really 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 clown for them	



- 1. their
- 2. they
- 3. paint
- 4. dark
- 5. sleight
- 6. fast
- 7. cloth
- 8. their
- 9. kiss

## Fill in the gaps