SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

And his mother cried in bed			
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts			
When the swingset hit his head			
The neighbors they adored him			
For his humor and his conversation			
Look underneath 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

His father was a drinker

with his face paint wh	ite and red		
And on his best behav	vior		
In a dark room on the	bed		
He (1)	(2) all		
He'd kill ten thousand people			
With a (3)	of his hand		
Running far, running fast to the dead			
He took off all (4)	(5)	_ for them	
He put a cloth on (6)_	lips		
Quiet hands, (7)	kiss on the mouth		
And in my best behav	ior		
I am (8) just like him			
Look beneath the floo	r boards		
For the (9)	I have hid		



1. kissed

- 2. them
- 3. sleight
- 4. their
- 5. clothes
- 6. their
- 7. quiet
- 8. really
- 9. secrets

Fill in the gaps