



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the swingset hit his head  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ they adored 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a clown for them

With his face paint white and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He kissed them all  
He'd kill ten (6)\_\_\_\_\_ people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He took off all their (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for them  
He put a cloth on (8)\_\_\_\_\_ lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best 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. cried
3. neighbors
4. underneath
5. like
6. thousand
7. clothes
8. their
9. beneath