



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

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



Answer

1. father
2. cried
3. they
4. their
5. face
6. white
7. kill
8. took
9. just

Fill in the gaps