John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

He dressed up like a clown for them

Fill in the gaps

__ and red

His (1) was a drinker	With his face (5) (6)
And his mother cried in bed	And on his best behavior
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts	In a dark 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 (2) and his conversation	With a sleight of his hand
Look underneath the house there	Running far, running fast to the dead
Find the few living things	He (7) off all their clothes for them
Rotting fast, in their sleep	He put a cloth on their lips
Oh, the dead	Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth
Twenty-seven people	And in my best behavior
Even more, (3) were boys	I am really just like him
With their cars, (4) jobs	Look (8) the floor boards
Oh my God	For the secrets I (9) hid
Are you one of them?	



- 1. father
- 2. humor
- 3. they
- 4. summer
- 5. paint
- 6. white
- 7. took
- 8. beneath
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps