



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his mother cried in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the swingset hit his head  
The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the house there  
Find the few (2)\_\_\_\_\_ things  
Rotting fast, in their sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, they were boys  
With their cars, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up like a clown for them

With his face paint white and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ room on the bed  
He kissed them all  
He'd (5)\_\_\_\_\_ ten thousand people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He took off all (6)\_\_\_\_\_ clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am (7)\_\_\_\_\_ just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ hid



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. neighbors
2. living
3. summer
4. dark
5. kill
6. their
7. really
8. like
9. secrets
10. have