



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His (1)\_\_\_\_\_ was a drinker  
And his mother cried in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the swingset hit his head  
The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ they adored him  
For his (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ were boys  
With (6)\_\_\_\_\_ cars, summer 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 dark room on the bed  
He kissed (7)\_\_\_\_\_ all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. father
2. neighbors
3. humor
4. underneath
5. they
6. their
7. them
8. sleight
9. best