



## 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 neighbors they adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in their sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ were boys  
With their cars, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a clown for them

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



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. house
2. they
3. summer
4. like
5. paint
6. running
7. clothes
8. kiss
9. floor
10. secrets