## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

## Fill in the gaps

His (1)	was a drinker		
And his mother cried in bed			
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts			
When the (2)	hit his head		
The neighbors they (3	) him		
For his humor and his conversation			
Look underneath the house there			
Find the few (4)	things		
Rotting fast, in their 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ up like a clown for them

vvitn his race (6)	_ (/)	and red		
And on his best behavior				
In a dark room on the bed				
He kissed (8) all				
He'd kill ten thousand people				
With a sleight 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 (9)	on the	mouth		
And in my best behavior				
I am really just like him				
Look beneath the floor boards	s			
For the secrets I have hid				



- 1. father
- 2. swingset
- 3. adored
- 4. living
- 5. dressed
- 6. paint
- 7. white
- 8. them
- 9. kiss

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