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 swingset hit his head		
The neighbors they (2) him		
For his humor and his conversation		
Look underneath the house there		
Find the few living 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 (3) up (4) a (5)		
for them		

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



- 1. father
- 2. adored
- 3. dressed
- 4. like
- 5. clown
- 6. dark
- 7. room
- 8. kill
- 9. their
- 10. have

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