



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and his conversation  
Look (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ him  
Look (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ boards  
For the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I have hid



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Answer

1. humor
2. underneath
3. them
4. just
5. like
6. beneath
7. floor
8. secrets