



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they adored 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 dressed up (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a clown for them

With his face paint (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ them all  
He'd kill ten (5)\_\_\_\_\_ people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fast to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really just (9)\_\_\_\_\_ him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ hid



Answer

1. neighbors
2. like
3. white
4. kissed
5. thousand
6. running
7. cloth
8. kiss
9. like
10. have

**Fill in the gaps**