



## 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 house there  
Find the few (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He kissed (3)\_\_\_\_\_ all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He took off all (5)\_\_\_\_\_ clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really (8)\_\_\_\_\_ like him  
Look beneath the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ boards  
For the secrets I have hid



Answer

1. living
2. best
3. them
4. sleight
5. their
6. quiet
7. kiss
8. just
9. floor

**Fill in the gaps**