



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his mother (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (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, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up like a clown for them

With his (4)\_\_\_\_\_ paint white and red  
And on his (5)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He kissed (6)\_\_\_\_\_ all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fast to the dead  
He (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ just like him  
Look (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



Answer

1. cried
2. underneath
3. summer
4. face
5. best
6. them
7. running
8. took
9. really
10. beneath

**Fill in the gaps**