## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

## Fill in the gaps

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 underneath the house there

Find the few living things

Rotting fast, in their sleep

Oh, the dead

Twenty-seven people

Even more, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ were boys

With their cars, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ jobs

Oh my God...

Are you one of them?

He dressed up (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a clown for them

With his face paint white and red
And on his best behavior
In a dark (5) on the bed
He kissed them all
He'd kill ten (6) 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 (7) behavior
I am (8) (9) him
Look beneath the floor boards
For the secrets I have hid



- 1. humor
- 2. they
- 3. summer
- 4. like
- 5. room
- 6. thousand
- 7. best
- 8. really
- 9. just
- 10. like

## Fill in the gaps