



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ him  
For his (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and his conversation  
Look underneath the house there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ up like a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for them

With his face paint (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on the bed  
He kissed them 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, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like him  
Look (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



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### Answer

1. adored
2. humor
3. their
4. dressed
5. clown
6. white
7. room
8. quiet
9. just
10. beneath