

## Fill in the gaps

## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

| His (1) was a drinker            | With his face paint (9) and red        |
|----------------------------------|--|
| And his (2) cried in bed         | And on his (10) behavior               |
| Folding John Wayne's t-shirts    | In a (11) (12) on the bed              |
| When the swingset hit his head   | He kissed (13) all                     |
| The neighbors (3) adored him     | He'd kill ten (14) people              |
| For his (4) and his conversation | With a sleight of his hand             |
| Look underneath the house there  | Running far, (15) (16) to the          |
| Find the few living things       | dead                                   |
| Rotting fast, in their sleep     | He took off all their clothes for them |
| Oh, the dead                     | He put a cloth on their lips           |
| Twenty-seven people              | Quiet hands, (17) (18) on the          |
| Even more, (5) 6) boys           | mouth                                  |
| With (7) cars, summer jobs       | And in my best behavior                |
| Oh my God                        | I am (19) (20) like him                |
| Are you one of them?             | Look beneath the (21) boards           |
| He (8) up like a clown for them  | For the secrets I have hid             |



## 1. father

- 2. mother
- 3. they
- 4. humor
- 5. they
- 6. were
- 7. their
- 8. dressed
- 9. white
- 10. best
- 11. dark
- 12. room
- 13. them
- 14. thousand
- 15. running
- 16. fast
- 17. quiet
- 18. kiss
- 19. really
- 20. just
- 21. floor

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