



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his (1)\_\_\_\_\_ cried in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hit his head  
The neighbors they adored him  
For his (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and his conversation  
Look underneath the house there  
Find the few (4)\_\_\_\_\_ things  
Rotting fast, in (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ paint white and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on (8)\_\_\_\_\_ lips  
Quiet hands, quiet (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. mother
2. swingset
3. humor
4. living
5. their
6. face
7. cloth
8. their
9. kiss