## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

## Fill in the gaps

His (1)\_\_\_\_\_ was a drinker

And his mother cried in bed

Folding John Wayne's t-shirts

When the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hit his head

The (3)\_\_\_\_ they adored him

For his humor 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, they were boys

With their cars, summer jobs

Oh my God...

Are you one of them?

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

With his face (5)	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 (6)	for them
He put a cloth on their lips	
Quiet hands, (7)	kiss 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	



- 1. father
- 2. swingset
- 3. neighbors
- 4. clown
- 5. paint
- 6. clothes
- 7. quiet

## Fill in the gaps