SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

| His father was a drinker | With his face paint (6) and red |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| And his mother cried in bed | And on his best behavior |
| Folding John Wayne's t-shirts | In a dark room on the bed |
| When the swingset hit his head | He kissed them all |
| The neighbors they adored him | He'd (7) ten thousand people |
| For his humor and his conversation | With a sleight of his hand |
| Look underneath the (1) there | Running far, running fast to the dead |
| Find the few (2) things | He took off all their (8) for them |
| Rotting fast, in their sleep | He put a cloth on their lips |
| Oh, the dead | Quiet hands, (9) kiss on the mouth |
| Twenty-seven people | And in my best behavior |
| Even more, they were boys | I am really just like him |
| With (3) cars, (4) jobs | Look beneath the floor boards |
| Oh my God | For the secrets I have hid |
| Are you one of them? | |
| He dressed up like a (5) for them | |



- 1. house
- 2. living
- 3. their
- 4. summer
- 5. clown
- 6. white
- 7. kill
- 8. clothes
- 9. quiet

Fill in the gaps