



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ adored him  
For his (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ boys  
With their cars, summer jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a clown for them

With his face 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to the dead  
He (6)\_\_\_\_\_ off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on (7)\_\_\_\_\_ lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
I am really just (9)\_\_\_\_\_ him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ hid



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. they
2. humor
3. were
4. like
5. fast
6. took
7. their
8. best
9. like
10. have