

He dressed up like a clown for them

## Fill in the gaps

## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker	With his face paint white and red
And his (1) cried in bed	And on his (5) 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 kill ten (6) people
For his (2) and his conversation	With a sleight of his hand
Look underneath the (3) there	Running far, running fast to the dead
Find the few living things	He took off all (7) clothes for them
Rotting fast, in (4) sleep	He put a cloth on their lips
Oh, the dead	Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth
Twenty-seven people	And in my best behavior
Even more, they were boys	I am really just like him
With their cars, summer jobs	Look (8) the floor boards
Oh my God	For the secrets I have hid
Are you one of them?	



- 1. mother
- 2. humor
- 3. house
- 4. their
- 5. best
- 6. thousand
- 7. their
- 8. beneath

## Fill in the gaps