## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

## Fill in the gaps

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 they adored him
For his (1) 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ up like a clown for them

With his face paint white and red
And on his best behavior
In a dark room on the bed
He (3) them all
He'd kill ten thousand people
With a sleight of his hand
Running far, running fast to the dead
He (4) off all (5) clothes for them
He put a (6) on (7) lips
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth
And in my best behavior
I am really just like him
Look beneath the floor boards
For the (8) I have hid



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. humor
- 2. dressed
- 3. kissed
- 4. took
- 5. their
- 6. cloth
- 7. their
- 8. secrets