## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

| His father was a drinker            | With his (4) paint (5) and red         |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| And his mother cried in bed         | And on his (6) 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 (1) him          | He'd kill ten thousand people          |
| For his humor and his conversation  | With a sleight of his hand             |
| Look (2) the house there            | Running far, (7) fast to the dead      |
| Find the few (3) things             | He took off all their clothes for them |
| Rotting fast, in their 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 (8) him               |
| With their cars, summer 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 clown for them |  |



- 1. adored
- 2. underneath
- 3. living
- 4. face
- 5. white
- 6. best
- 7. running
- 8. like

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