



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

With his face paint (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and red  
And on his (6)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
In a dark (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on the bed  
He kissed them all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am (8)\_\_\_\_\_ just like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I have hid



Answer

1. they
2. adored
3. they
4. dressed
5. white
6. best
7. room
8. really
9. secrets

**Fill in the gaps**