



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ hit his head  
The neighbors (2)\_\_\_\_\_ adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in their sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, they were boys  
With (4)\_\_\_\_\_ cars, summer jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up like a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for them

With his face paint white and red  
And on his (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am (9)\_\_\_\_\_ just like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



Answer

1. swingset
2. they
3. house
4. their
5. clown
6. best
7. fast
8. kiss
9. really

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