



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the house there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 dressed up like a clown for them

With his (3)\_\_\_\_\_ paint white and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ them all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ fast to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really (7)\_\_\_\_\_ like him  
Look (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ boards  
For the secrets I have hid



Answer

1. neighbors
2. their
3. face
4. kissed
5. running
6. quiet
7. just
8. beneath
9. floor

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