

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 (3) and his conversation
Look (4) the house there
Find the few living things
Rotting fast, in (5) sleep
Oh, the dead
Twenty-seven people
Even more, (6) (7) boys
With (8) cars, summer jobs
Oh my God
Are you one of them?
He dressed up like a (9) for them

With his (10) paint white and red	
And on his best behavior	
In a (11) room on the bed	
He kissed them all	
He'd kill ten (12) people	
With a (13) of his hand	
Running far, running (14) to the dead	
He took off all (15) clothes for them	
He put a (16) on their lips	
Quiet hands, (17) kiss on the mouth	
And in my (18) behavior	
l am (19) (20) (21) h	im
Look (22) the floor boards	
For the (23) I have hid	



- 1. they
- 2. adored
- 3. humor
- 4. underneath
- 5. their
- 6. they
- 7. were
- 8. their
- 9. clown
- 10. face
- 11. dark
- 12. thousand
- 13. sleight
- 14. fast
- 15. their
- 16. cloth
- 17. quiet
- 18. best
- 19. really
- 20. just
- 21. like
- 22. beneath
- 23. secrets

Fill in the gaps