

## Fill in the gaps

## John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

| His father was a drinker           | vvitn nis (9) (10) (11)               |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| And his (1) cried in bed           | and red                               |
| Folding John Wayne's t-shirts      | And on his best behavior              |
| When the swingset hit his head     | In a (12) (13) on the bed             |
| The (2) (3) adored him             | He (14) them all                      |
| For his (4) and his conversation   | He'd kill ten (15) people             |
| Look underneath the (5) there      | With a (16) of his hand               |
| Find the few living things         | Running far, running (17) to the dead |
| Rotting fast, in their sleep       | He took off all (18) clothes for them |
| Oh, the dead                       | He put a cloth on (19) lips           |
| Twenty-seven people                | Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth  |
| Even more, they were boys          | And in my (20) behavior               |
| With (6) jobs                      | I am really just like him             |
| Oh my God                          | Look (21) the floor boards            |
| Are you one of them?               | For the (22) I have hid               |
| He dressed up (8) a clown for them |                                       |



- 1. mother
- 2. neighbors
- 3. they
- 4. humor
- 5. house
- 6. their
- 7. summer
- 8. like
- 9. face
- 10. paint
- 11. white
- 12. dark
- 13. room
- 14. kissed
- 15. thousand
- 16. sleight
- 17. fast
- 18. their
- 19. their
- 20. best
- 21. beneath
- 22. secrets

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