John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

Fill in the gaps

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 they adored him For his humor and his conversation Look (1)_ _ the house there Find the few living things Rotting fast, in their 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 face paint white and red	
And on his best behavior	
In a dark room on the bed	
He (2) the	em all
He'd kill ten thousand people	
With a (3)	of his hand
Running far, (4)	fast to the dead
He took off all (5)	clothes for them
He put a cloth on their lips	5
Quiet hands, quiet (6)	on the mouth
And in my best behavior	
I am really (7)	(8) him
Look beneath the floor boards	
For the (9)	I have hid



1. underneath

- 2. kissed
- 3. sleight
- 4. running
- 5. their
- 6. kiss
- 7. just
- 8. like
- 9. secrets

Fill in the gaps