



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker  
And his mother (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in bed  
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts  
When the swingset hit his head  
The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ they adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look underneath the house there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in their sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on the bed  
He kissed (5)\_\_\_\_\_ all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He took off all (6)\_\_\_\_\_ clothes for them  
He put a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I have hid



Answer

1. cried
2. neighbors
3. they
4. room
5. them
6. their
7. cloth
8. best
9. secrets

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