Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker	With his face paint white and red
And his mother cried in bed	And on his best behavior
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts	In a dark room on the bed
When the swingset hit his head	He kissed them all
The neighbors they adored him	He'd (4) ten thousand people
For his humor and his conversation	With a sleight of his hand
Look underneath the house there	Running far, running (5) to the dead
Find the few living things	He took off all their clothes for them
Rotting fast, in their sleep	He put a (6) on their lips
Oh, the dead	Quiet hands, (7) kiss on the mouth
Twenty-seven people	And in my best behavior
Even more, they were boys	I am really just like him
With (1) cars, summer jobs	Look beneath the floor boards
Oh my God	For the secrets I have hid
Are you one of them?	
He (2) up like a (3) for the	hem



- 1. their
- 2. dressed
- 3. clown
- 4. kill
- 5. fast
- 6. cloth
- 7. quiet

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