

Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

| His (1) was a drinker | With his (10) (11) white and red |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| And his (2) cried in bed | And on his best behavior |
| Folding John Wayne's t-shirts | In a dark (12) on the bed |
| When the swingset hit his head | He (13) (14) all |
| The (3) they adored him | He'd (15) ten thousand people |
| For his humor and his conversation | With a (16) of his hand |
| Look underneath the (4) there | Running far, running (17) to the dead |
| Find the few (5) things | He took off all (18) clothes for them |
| Rotting fast, in their sleep | He put a cloth on their lips |
| Oh, the dead | Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth |
| Twenty-seven people | And in my (19) behavior |
| Even more, (6) (7) boys | I am really (20) (21) him |
| With their cars, summer jobs | Look (22) the (23) boards |
| Oh my God | For the secrets I have hid |
| Are you one of them? | |
| He (8) up (9) a clown for them | |



1. father

- 2. mother
- 3. neighbors
- 4. house
- 5. living
- 6. they
- 7. were
- 8. dressed
- 9. like
- 10. face
- 11. paint
- 12. room
- 13. kissed
- 14. them
- 15. kill
- 16. sleight
- 17. fast
- 18. their
- 19. best
- 20. just
- 21. like
- 22. beneath
- 23. floor

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