



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ adored him  
For his humor and his conversation  
Look (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the house there  
Find the few living things  
Rotting fast, in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep  
Oh, the dead  
Twenty-seven people  
Even more, they were boys  
With their cars, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ room on the bed  
He kissed them all  
He'd kill ten thousand people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running fast to the dead  
He (6)\_\_\_\_\_ off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look beneath the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ boards  
For the secrets I have hid



Answer

1. they
2. underneath
3. their
4. summer
5. dark
6. took
7. best
8. floor

**Fill in the gaps**