



## Fill in the gaps

### John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ cars, summer jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He dressed up like a clown for them

With his face (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He kissed them all  
He'd kill ten (7)\_\_\_\_\_ people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, running (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to the dead  
He took off all their clothes for them  
He put a cloth on their lips  
Quiet hands, quiet kiss on the mouth...  
And in my best behavior  
I am really just like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. father
2. underneath
3. they
4. their
5. paint
6. white
7. thousand
8. fast