



## 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 they (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ were boys  
With their cars, summer jobs  
Oh my God...  
Are you one of them?  
He (3)\_\_\_\_\_ up like a clown for them

With his face (4)\_\_\_\_\_ white and red  
And on his best behavior  
In a dark room on the bed  
He (5)\_\_\_\_\_ them all  
He'd kill ten (6)\_\_\_\_\_ people  
With a sleight of his hand  
Running far, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to the dead  
He (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ like him  
Look beneath the floor boards  
For the secrets I have hid



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. adored
2. they
3. dressed
4. paint
5. kissed
6. thousand
7. running
8. fast
9. took
10. just