



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



Answer

1. house
2. summer
3. fast
4. cloth
5. their
6. quiet
7. beneath
8. secrets

Fill in the gaps