

John Wayne Gacy Jr  
Sufjan Stevens

[Intro]

Dm Cadd9 Am F

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[Verse 1]

Dm Cadd9

His father was a drinker

Am F

And his mother cried in bed

Dm Cadd9

Folding John Wayne's t-shirts

Am F

When the swingset hit his head

Dm Cadd9

The neighbors, they adored him

Am F

For his humor and his conversation

Dm Cadd9

Look underneath the house there

Am F

Find the few living things, rotting fast in their sleep

Dm Cadd9

Of the dead, twenty-seven people

Am F

Even more, they were boys with their cars, summer jobs

Dm Cadd9

Oh, my Go-o-o-od

Am F

Are you one of them?

[Verse 2]

Dm Cadd9

He dressed up like a clown for them

Am F

With his face paint white and red

Dm Cadd9

And on his best behavior

Am F

In a dark room on the bed

Dm Cadd9

He kissed them all, he'd kill ten thousand people

Am F

With a sleight of his hand, running far, running fast

Dm Cadd9

To the dead, he took off all their clothes for them

**Am** **F**  
He put a cloth on their lips, quiet hands, quiet kiss  
**Dm** **Cadd9**  
On the mo-o-o-outh  
**Am F**

[Outro]

**Dm** **Cadd9**  
And in my best behavior  
**Am** **F**  
I am really just like him  
**Dm** **Cadd9**  
Look beneath the floorboards  
**Am** **F**  
For the secrets I have hid