

John Wayne Gacy Jr
Sufjan Stevens

[Intro]

Dm Cadd9 Am F

Dm Cadd9 Am F

[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