

John Cameron Mitchell, Hedwig's Lament

I was born on the other side
Of a town ripped in two
And no matter how hard I tried
I'd end up black and blue

I rose from off of the doctor's slab
I lost a piece of my heart
Now everyone gets to take a stab
They cut me up into parts

I gave a piece to my mother
I gave a piece to my man
I gave a piece to the rock star
He took the good stuff and ran