

# John Cameron Mitchell, Wicked Little Town

You know, the sun is in your eyes  
And hurricanes and rains  
Blacken cloudy skies

You're running up and down that hill  
You turn it on and off at will  
There's nothing here to thrill or bring you down  
And if you've got no other choice  
You know you can follow my voice  
Through the dark turns and noise  
Of this wicked little town

Oh Lady Luck has led you here  
And they're so twisted up  
They'll twist you up, I fear

They're pious, hateful, and devout  
You're turning tricks 'til you're turned out  
The wind so cold it burns  
You're burning out and blowing 'round  
And if you've got no other choice  
You know you can follow my voice  
Through the dark turns and noise  
Of this wicked little town

The fates are vicious and they're cruel  
You learn too late you've used  
Two wishes  
Like a fool

And then you're someone you are not  
And Junction City ain't the spot  
Remember Mrs. Lot and when she turned around  
And if you've got no other choice  
You know you can follow my voice  
Through the dark turns and noise  
Of this wicked little town