

# John Cameron Mitchell, Wicked Little Town Reprise

Forgive me for I did not know  
'Cause I was just a boy  
You were so much more

Than any god could ever plan  
More than a woman or a man  
And now I understand how much I took from you

'Cause when everything starts breaking down  
You pick the pieces off the ground  
And show this wicked town something  
Beautiful and new

You think that luck has left you there  
But maybe there's nothing  
Up in the sky but air

And there's no mystical design  
No cosmic lover pre-assigned  
There's nothing you can find that cannot be found

And with all the changes you've been through  
It seems the stranger's always you  
Alone again in some new  
Wicked little town

And when you've got no other choice  
You know you can follow my voice  
Through the dark turns and noise  
Of this wicked little town

It's a wicked  
Little town

Good bye wicked  
Little town