

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