Wicked Little Town

Stephen Trask

You know, the sun is in your eyes
Hurricanes and rains and black and cloudy skies
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
The pious, hateful and devout
Turning tricks 'til you're turned out
Wind so cold it burns
You're burning out 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
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
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

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