

# 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  
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    You know you can follow my voice  
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