

## Wicked Little Town

Ben Jelen

You know, the sun is in your eyes  
And hurricanes and rains  
And black and 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.

The 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.