

## Christine Anderson "Something Wicked"

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Something Wicked (Holy) by Christine Anderson

Eve in the garden gives Adam a hard on  
And no one will pardon the snake  
Look who invents him and later torments him  
Then makes us repent our mistakes

Holy, holy, holy, holy.  
Something wicked this way comes  
Holy, holy, holy, holy.  
Something wicked this way comes

Children and carousels, postcards and Christmas bells  
Telling you time has gone by  
Wishes and wishing wells, witches cast switching spells  
Making it rain in July

Holy, holy, holy, holy.  
Something wicked this way comes  
Holy, holy, holy, holy.  
Something wicked this way comes

Towers of Babylon give me power to babble on  
Babble on, babble on, babble on  
On and on and on and on...

[Piano interlude]

Princes and billy goats, horses and curses  
And whatâ€™s more perverse is my mind  
It runs in reverse and the part thatâ€™s the worst  
Is Iâ€™m not really sure that itâ€™s mine

Holy, holy, holy, holy.  
Something wicked this way comes  
Holy, holy, holy, holy.  
Something wicked this way comes

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