

DON'T YOU KNOW ME,
KANSAS CITY?
I'M THE NEW
BERLIN WALL.
TRY AND TEAR ME DOWN!
I WAS BORN
ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF A TOWN
RIPPED IN TWO
I MADE IT OVER
THE GREAT DIVIDE
NOW I'M COMING
FOR YOU ENEMIES
AND ADVERSARIES
THEY TRY
AND TEAR ME DOWN
YOU WANT ME, BABY,
I DARE YOU
TRY AND TEAR ME DOWN
I ROSE FROM OFF
OF THE DOCTOR'S SLAB
LIKE LAZARUS
FROM THE PIT
NOW EVERYONE WANTS
TO TAKE A STAB
AND DECORATE ME
BLOOD, GRAFFITI,
AND SPIT
ENEMIES
AND ADVERSARIES
THEY TRY
AND TEAR ME DOWN

YOU WANT ME, BABY,
I DARE YOU
TRY AND
TEAR ME DOWN.
(audience whistling)
ON AUGUST 13,
1961, A WALL
WAS ERECTED
DOWN THE MIDDLE
OF THE CITY
OF BERLIN.
THE WORLD WAS DIVIDED
BY A COLD WAR,
AND THE BERLIN WALL
WAS THE MOST HATED
SYMBOL OF THAT DIVIDE.
REVILED, GRAFFITI'D,
SPIT UPON.
WE THOUGHT THE WALL
WOULD STAND FOREVER.
AND NOW
THAT IT'S GONE,
WE DON'T KNOW
WHO WE ARE ANYMORE.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
HEDWIG IS LIKE
THAT WALL,
STANDING BEFORE YOU
IN A DIVIDE
BETWEEN EAST
AND WEST.
SLAVERY

AND FREEDOM.

MAN AND WOMAN.

TOP AND BOTTOM.

AND YOU CAN TRY

AND TEAR HER DOWN,

BUT BEFORE YOU DO,

YOU MUST REMEMBER

ONE THING!

AIN' T MUCH

OF A DIFFERENCE

BETWEEN A BRIDGE

AND A WALL

WITHOUT ME RIGHT

IN THE MIDDLE, BABE

WOW! YOU WOULD BE

NOTHING AT ALL

ENEMIES

AND ADVERSARIES

THEY TRY

AND TEAR ME DOWN

YOU WANT ME, BABY,

I DARE YOU

TRY AND TEAR

ME DOWN ENEMIES

AND ADVERSARIES

THEY TRY

AND TEAR ME DOWN

YOU ME WANT ME, BABY,

I DARE YOU

TRY AND

TEAR ME DOWN.

FROM EAST BERLIN

TO JUNCTION CITY.

HELLO, NEW YORK;

HELLO, MISSOURI.

WHAT? YOU WANNA TRY
AND TEAR ME DOWN?

COME ON AND TEAR-RRR

ME DOWN!

(audience cheers, applauds)

HELLO...? WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

OUT. "OUT"? WHY ARE YOU
IN SUCH A MOOD?

I HAVE BEEN HAVING
THE MOST WONDERFUL
TIME WITH--

DO YOU REMEMBER
THAT 45-YEAR-OLD
DIVORCEE

WITH THE HAIR

AND THE MEAN LOOK?

SHE CAME UP TO ME

AFTER THE SHOW,

AND I THOUGHT,

"THIS LADY WANTS
A PIECE OF ME."

SO I DIDN'T KNOW

WHAT TO DO,

I WAS ALONE,

I HAD NOTHING

IN MY HAND,

I WAS GONNA GO

FOR THE EYES.

SHE CAME AT ME

FROM BOTH SIDES,
SOMEHOW,
AND SHE JUST GAVE ME
A FUCKING HUG.
SHE GAVE ME
A FUCKING HUG.
CAN YOU FIGURE?
CAN YOU FUCKING
BEAT THAT?
SHE GAVE ME--
I ALSO GOT
A FEW DRINKS
OUT OF IT AS WELL,
WHICH WAS NOT
A BAD... (rock music playing)

I was born
on the other side
of a town
ripped in two
Made it over
the Great Divide
Now I'm coming
for you
Enemies
and adversaries...
WHAT THE FUCK
IS WRONG WITH YOU?
WHY CAN'T WE...
WHY DON'T YOU WRITE
A NEW SONG?
You want me, baby,
I dare you

Try and tear me down...

THANK YOU,

MY NAME IS HEDWIG.

PLEASE WELCOME THOSE AMBASSADORS

OF EASTERN BLOC ROCK,

THE ANGRY INCH.

- HERE THEY ARE!

- (audience cheers)

AND MY MAN FRIDAY,

THROUGH THURSDAY,

YITZHAK, LADIES

AND GENTLEMEN.

THERE'S NO NEED,

THERE'S NONE.

ALSO VERY TALENTED

AND SO LUCKY TO BE HERE,

RIGHT, BOYS?

- YEAH.

- YES, MISS HEDWIG.

LOOK OUT, GUYS,

IMMIGRATION!

I'VE GOT

THEIR PASSPORTS

RIGHT HERE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

DO YOU LIKE THE PELT?

I WANT YOU TO BE HONEST,

BECAUSE SOME BITCH

STOPPED ME ON THE WAY IN--

"WHAT POOR, UNFORTUNATE

CREATURE HAD TO DIE

FOR YOU TO WEAR THAT?"

"MY AUNT TRUDY, "

I REPLIED.

JUST WALKED AWAY.

JUST WALKED AWAY LADIES AND--

- HEDWIG, CAN WE EAT DESSERT?

- WHAT IS IT? YES, YOU CAN.

Hedwig:

I AM THRILLED,

YOU CAN JOIN ME

FOR THE FABULOUS

FIRST NIGHT

OF THE ST. LOUIS LEG

OF MY WORLD TOUR.

AND WHEN IT COMES

TO HUGE OPENINGS,

A LOT OF PEOPLE

THINK OF ME.

MANY MORE OF YOU,

THOUGH, HAVE ONLY RECENTLY

BECOME AWARE OF ME.

IT TOOK A CHARACTER

ASSASSINATION PIECE

LIKE THIS

TO MAKE YOU FINALLY

PAY ATTENTION.

BUT NOW YOU' RE

INTERESTED, HUH?

INTRIGUED, EVEN?

HOW DID SOME...

SLIP OF A GIRLY-BOY

FROM COMMUNIST EAST BERLIN

BECOME THE INTERNATIONALLY

IGNORED SONG STYLIST

– BARELY STANDING BEFORE YOU?

– (glass breaks)

THAT'S WHAT I WANT

TO TALK ABOUT TONIGHT,

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

I DON'T WANNA TALK

ABOUT SUDDEN,

UNDESERVED

COMMERCIAL SUCCESS.

I DON'T WANNA TALK

ABOUT BETRAYAL,

I DON'T WANNA TALK

ABOUT MY LAWSUIT

AGAINST A CERTAIN

ROCK AND ROLL "ICON,"

TOMMY GNOSIS,

WHO, BY SOME

FREAK COINCIDENCE,

IS PERFORMING

RIGHT NEXT DOOR

AT BUSCH STADIUM.

(Tommy's music blares)

AND TO WHOM I TAUGHT

EVERYTHING HE KNOWS,

AND HAS APPARENTLY

FORGOTTEN,

ABOUT ROCK & ROLL!

YES, THIS IS

PHYLLIS STEIN,

MANAGER OF HEDWIG

AND THE ANGRY INCH.

I'VE BEEN HO--
"INCH"! NOT "ITCH."

LET ME SPEAK
TO BRAD, PLEASE.
YOU KNOW

I'VE BEEN HOLDING
FOR 24 MINUTES?

YES, HI, BRAD,
THIS IS PHYLLIS.

SO WHAT'S GOING ON
WITH BILGEWATER'S?

YOU MAKE
THE BABY CRY.

Phyllis: I HEARD
THE ENTIRE CHAIN'S
GOING UNDER.

HOLD ON,
HOLD ON A SECOND.

- HEDWIG!

- WE CAN HAVE A GIG
IN ANY BILGEWATER'S
NATIONWIDewith A 24-HOUR
NOTICE?AND THEY KNOW
WHAT KIND OF MUSIC
WE PLAY?BRAD, I LOVE YOU.
OKAY, CIAO.

PEOPLE, PEOPLE,
PEOPLE.

TOMORROW IS
A TRAVEL DAY.

IT'S A TRAVEL DAY
FOR TOMMY,

SO IT'S A TRAVEL DAY
FOR US. FRIDAY, CHICAGO.
TOMMY'S
AT SOLDIER FIELD,
AND WE'RE
AT BILGEWATER'S
IN THE MALL
DOWN THE STREET.
AND THE NEXT DAY,
LOOKS LIKE HE'S...

BASICALLY, HE'S BACK
ON THE BUS.

PHYLLIS--

"BASICALLY"?

HE'S DOING
A RECORD SIGNING.
WHY DO YOU FEEL
THE NEED TO LIE TO ME?
HEDWIG, PLEASE.

COME. I DON'T THINK IT'S GOING
TO HELP OUR LAWSUIT
IF YOU CONTINUE TO--
IF YOU PRESENT
THE APPEARANCE
OF STALKING.

Hedwig:

YOU KNOW I DON'T
LIKE THAT WORD.

Phyllis:

PLEASE LISTEN TO ME.
HOW ABOUT YOU
DON'T TALK TO HIM,

AND I GET SOMEONE
TO STEAL A PHOTO
- OF YOU TWO TOGETHER?
- A PHOTO--
YOU KNOW SOME RAG
WILL RUN IT.
IT' LL REALLY HELP
THE LAWSUIT.
PROVES YOU TWO
KNOW EACH OTHER.
PLEASE, LET ME DO MY JOB.
PLEASE!OKAY.

I' M GONNA MAKE
SOME PHONE CALLS.
I' M GONNA MAKE
SOME PHONE CALLS!
ALL RIGHT.

OKAY, EVERYBODY.
BEDSKI!

(soft throbbing)

Hedwig:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
I RECENTLY FOUND
MY FIRST DIARY.
AGE 2-6. IT WAS FULLY ILLUSTRATED.
AS I UNROLLED
THE PAGES,
I REALIZED THAT SO MANY PEOPLE
HAVE TOUCHED ME
ON MY WAY
TO THIS STAGE TONIGHT.
HOW CAN I SAY

WHO TOUCHED ME THE MOST?

MY FATHER,

THE AMERICAN GI?

COULD IT HAVE BEEN

MY EAST GERMAN MOTHER?

Woman yelling in German:

...PERVERT!

(swearing)

GET OUT! GET OUT!

GO ON... GO ON!

(screams in German)

(woman crying)

WHEN THE EARTH

WAS STILL FLAT

AND CLOUDS

MADE OF FIRE

AND MOUNTAINS

STRETCHED UP TO THE SKY

SOMETIMES HIGHER

FOLKS ROAMED THE EARTH

LIKE BIG ROLLING KEGS

THEY HAD

TWO SETS OF ARMS

THEY HAD

TWO SETS OF LEGS

THEY HAD TWO FACES PEERING

OUT OF ONE GIANT HEAD

SO THEY COULD WATCH

ALL AROUND THEM

AS THEY TALKED

WHILE THEY READ

AND THEY NEVER

KNEW NOTHING OF LOVE
IT WAS BEFORE
THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
GIN OF NOW THERE WAS
THREE SEXES THEN
ONE THAT LOOKED LIKE TWO MEN
GLUED UP BACK-TO-BACK
THEY CALLED
THE CHILDREN OF THE SUN
AND SIMILAR
IN SHAPE AND GIRTH
WAS THE CHILDREN
OF THE EARTH
THEY LOOKED LIKE TWO GIRLS
ROLLED UP IN ONE
AND THE CHILDREN
OF THE MOON
LOOKED LIKE A FORK
SHOVED ON A SPOON
THEY WAS PART SUN,
PART EARTH
PART DAUGHTER, PART SON
THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
NOW THE GODS
GREW QUITE SCARED
OF OUR STRENGTH
AND DEFIANCE
AND THOR SAID
"I'M GONNA KILL 'EM ALL
WITH MY HAMMER

LIKE I KILLED THE GIANTS"
BUT ZEUS SAID
"NO, YOU BETTER
LET ME USE MY LIGHTNING
LIKE SCISSORS
LIKE I CUT THE LEGS
OFF THE WHALES
DINOSAURS INTO LIZARDS"
AND THEN HE GRABBED UP
SOME BOLTS
HE LET OUT A LAUGH
SAID, "I'LL SPLIT THEM
RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE
GONNA CUT THEM
RIGHT UP IN HALF"
AND THE STORM CLOUDS
GATHERED ABOVE
INTO GREAT BALLS
OF FIRE AND THEN FIRE
SHOT DOWN FROM THE SKY
IN BOLTS
LIKE SHINING BLADES
OF A KNIFE
AND THEY RIPPED
RIGHT THROUGH THE FLESH
OF THE CHILDREN
OF THE SUN
AND THE MOON
AND THE EARTH
AND SOME INDIAN GOD
SEWED THE WOUND UP
INTO A HOLE

PULLED IT 'ROUND
TO OUR BELLIES
TO REMIND US
THE PRICE WE PAY
AND OSIRIS,
AND THE GODS OF THE NILE
GATHERED UP A BIG STORM
TO BLOW A HURRICANE
TO SCATTER US AWAY
IN A FLOOD
OF WIND AND RAIN
A SEA OF TIDAL WAVES
TO WASH US ALL AWAY
AND IF WE DON'T BEHAVE
THEY'LL CUT US DOWN AGAIN
AND WE'LL BE HOPPING AROUND
ON ONE FOOT
LOOKING THROUGH
ONE EYE
THE LAST TIME
I SAW YOU
WE'D JUST SPLIT
IN TWO YOU WAS LOOKING
AT ME I WAS LOOKING
AT YOU YOU HAD A WAY
SO FAMILIAR
I COULD NOT RECOGNIZE
'CAUSE YOU HAD BLOOD
ON YOUR FACE
I HAD BLOOD
IN MY EYES
BUT I COULD SWEAR

BY YOUR EXPRESSION
THAT THE PAIN
DOWN IN YOUR SOUL
WAS THE SAME
AS THE ONE DOWN IN MINE
THAT'S THE PAIN
THAT CUTS A STRAIGHT LINE
DOWN THROUGH THE HEART
WE CALL IT LOVE
WE WRAPPED OUR ARMS
AROUND EACH OTHER
TRYING TO SHOVE OURSELVES
BACK TOGETHER
WE WAS MAKING LOVE
MAKING LOVE
IT WAS A COLD, DARK EVENING
SUCH A LONG TIME AGO
WHEN, BY THE MIGHTY HAND
OF JOVE
IT WAS A SAD STORY
HOW WE BECAME
LONELY TWO-LEGGED
CREATURES
THE STORY
OF THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
THAT'S
THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
OH YEAH
THE ORIGIN
OF LOVE THE ORIGIN
OF LOVE THE ORIGIN
OF LOVE.

IT IS CLEAR THAT I MUST FIND
MY OTHER HALF,
BUT IS IT A HE,
OR A SHE?
WHAT DOES THIS PERSON
LOOK LIKE?
IDENTICAL TO ME?
OR SOMEHOW COMPLEMENTARY?
DOES MY OTHER HALF HAVE
WHAT I DON' T?
DID HE GET THE LOOKS?
THE LUCK?
THE LOVE?
WERE WE REALLY SEPARATED
FORCIBLY,
OR HE DID HE JUST RUN OFF
WITH THE GOOD STUFF?
OR DID I?
WILL THIS PERSON
EMBARRASS ME?
WHAT ABOUT SEX?
IS THAT HOW WE PUT OURSELVES
BACK TOGETHER AGAIN?
OR CAN TWO PEOPLE
ACTUALLY BECOME ONE AGAIN?
I REMEMBER ONCE
WHEN I WAS SIX YEARS OLD
I WAS WATCHING
MY FAVORITE CARTOON
ON AMERICAN FORCES
NETWORK--
"JESUS WAS GOOD. "

(speaking in German)
IN THE YEAR I WAS BORN,
THE WALL WENT UP.
AND MANY PEOPLE DECIDED
TO MOVE WEST TO FREEDOM.
MOTHER THREW ME
INTO A WHEELBARROW
AND HEADED EAST.
THE COMMUNISTS
GAVE HER A JOB
TEACHING SCULPTURE
TO LIMBLESS CHILDREN.
(scratchy rock music plays)
MOST OF MY TIME
WAS SPENT
LISTENING
TO AMERICAN FORCES RADIO.
Radio:
WE ARE FREAKS
WE FOLLOW THE CODE
OF FREAKS
WE ARE FREAKS
WE STAND BACK
WE ARE FREAKS
WE DO WHAT WE PLEASE
AND DO WHAT WE CHOOSE
WE ARE BAD...
OUR APARTMENT
WAS SO SMALL,
THAT MOTHER MADE ME PLAY
IN THE OVEN.
ONE OF US,

ONE OF US...
LATE AT NIGHT,
I WOULD LISTEN TO THE VOICES
OF THE AMERICAN MASTERS:
TONI TENILLE,
DEBBY BOONE,
ANNE MURRAY--
WHO WAS ACTUALLY A CANADIAN,
WORKING IN
THE AMERICAN IDIOM.
AND THEN THERE WERE
THE CRYPTO-HOMO ROCKERS:
LOU REED, IGGY POP,
DAVID BOWIE--
WHO WAS ACTUALLY AN IDIOM
WORKING IN AMERICA
AND CANADA.
THESE ARTISTS,
THEY LEFT AS DEEP
AN IMPRESSION ON ME
AS THAT OVEN RACK
DID ON MY FACE.
TO BE A YOUNG AMERICAN
IN MUSKRAT LOVE,
SOFT AS AN EASY CHAIR,
NOT EVEN THE CHAIR,
"I AM," I SAID,
"HAVE I NEVER BEEN MELLOW?"
AND THE COLORED GIRLS SING...
Voices:
DO, DO-DO, DO-DO, DO, DO-DO
DO, DO-DO, DO-DO,

DO, DO-DO

Hansel:

DO, DO-DO, DO-DO

DO, DO-DO, DO,

DO-DO, DO-DO...

BUT NEVER

WITH THE MELODY.

HOW COULD I DO IT BETTER

THAN TONI OR LOU?

"HEY, BOY...

TAKE A WALK

ON THE WILD SIDE!"

(music stops)

Woman:

BY MY SIDE

YOU WILL BE THE ONE

LYING BY MY SIDE

LYING BY MY SIDE

LYING BY MY SIDE.

(distant cheering)

(voice singing

Chinese opera)

OKAY. OKAY.

ONE DAY,

IN THE LATE MID-80s,

I WAS IN MY

EARLY LATE 20s,

I HAD JUST BEEN DISMISSED

FROM UNIVERSITY

AFTER DELIVERING

A BRILLIANT LECTURE

ON THE AGGRESSIVE INFLUENCE

OF GERMAN PHILOSOPHY
ON ROCK AND ROLL,
ENTITLED, "YOU, KANT, ALWAYS
GET WHAT YOU WANT."
AT 26, MY ACADEMIC CAREER
WAS OVER, I HAD NEVER
KISSED A BOY,
AND I WAS
STILL SLEEPING WITH MOM.

THE SEARCH
FOR MY OTHER HALF
ON MY SIDE OF THE WALL
HAD PROVED FUTILE.
MIGHT HE BE FOUND
ON THE OTHER?
BUT HOW TO GET OVER?
PEOPLE DIED TRYING.

SUCH WERE THE THOUGHTS
FLOODING MY TINY HEAD,
ON THE DAY THAT
I WAS SUNNING MYSELF.
IN AN OLD BOMB CRATER
I HAD DISCOVERED
NEAR THE WALL,
I AM NAKED,
FACE DOWN ON A PIECE
OF BROKEN CHURCH,
INHALING A FRAGRANT
WESTERLY BREEZE,
MY GOD, I DESERVED
A BREAK TODAY.
Man:

GIRL, I SURE DON' T MEAN
TO ANNOY YOU.
MY NAME IS
SERGEANT LUTHER ROBINSON.

MY NAME IS HANSEL.
LUTHER IS SILENT FOR A MOMENT
AS HE STARES AT MY...

"LITTLE BISHOP

IN A TURTLENECK."

HANSEL? WELL, YOU MUST
LIKE CANDY.

I LIKE GUMMI BAERCHEN.
THE TASTE IS COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT FROM A GUMMI BEAR,
YET SOMEHOW FAMILIAR.

IT' S MUCH SWEETER
THAN A GUMMI BEAR.

WOW. AND SOFTER, TOO.

I FEEL
SO OPTIMISTIC.
I SUDDENLY RECOGNIZED
THE FLAVOR IN MY MOUTH--

IT' S THE TASTE
OF POWER.

DAMN, HANSEL.

I CAN' T BELIEVE

YOU' RE NOT A GIRL.

YOU' RE SO FINE.

WHY DON' T YOU TAKE
THE WHOLE BAG?

HE SEARCHES MY FACE
FOR NEWS OF HIS FATE.

HIS EXPRESSION IS ECHOED
IN SCORES OF TINY FACES,
PRESSING AGAINST
CLEAR PLASTIC,
PANTING FACES OF EVERY
IMAGINABLE COLOR,
CREED,
AND NON-ARYAN ORIGIN,
FOGGING UP THE BAG
LIKE THE WINDOWS
OF A POLISH BATHHOUSE.
I STUMBLED NAKED
THROUGH THE RUINS,
BACK TOWARDS BLANDER,
LESS COMPLICATED CONFECTIONS,
LEAVING IN MY WAKE,
A TRAIL OF RAINBOW CARNAGE.
NEXT DAY, HANSEL FOLLOWS
THE TRAIL BACK,
AND ON HIS WAY
FINDS A MILKY WAY,
A ROLL OF NECCO WAFERS,
SOME POP ROCKS,
AND A GIANT-SIZED SUGAR DADDY
NAMED LUTHER.
(chuckling)
I'VE GOT
A SWEET TOOTH
FOR LICORICE DROPS
AND JELLY ROLLS
HEY, SUGAR DADDY,
HANSEL NEEDS SOME SUGAR

IN HIS BOWL
I'LL LAY OUT FINE CHINA
ON THE LINEN,
AND POLISH UP
THE CHROME
IF YOU'VE GOT
SOME SUGAR FOR ME
SUGAR DADDY,
BRING IT HOME
OH, THE THRILL
OF CONTROL
LIKE THE RUSH
OF ROCK AND ROLL
IT'S THE SWEETEST TASTE
I'VE KNOWN
IF YOU'VE GOT SOME SUGAR,
BRING IT HOME.
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT
SOME SUGAR DADDIES
IN THE HOUSE.
HONEY BEES
GO SHOPPING
IT'S SOMETHING
TO BE SEEN.
YOU COULD GIVE ME
A CAVITY, HONEY.
THEY SWARM
TO WILDFLOWERS
GET NECTAR
FOR THE QUEEN.
I BET YOU COULD FILL
THAT CAVITY, SWEETIE.

AND EVERYTHING
YOU BRING ME
GOT ME DRIPPING
LIKE A HONEYCOMB
IF YOU GOT
SOME SUGAR FOR ME
SUGAR DADDY,
BRING IT HOME.
IT'S A CAR WASH,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
WHOA, THE THRILL
OF CONTROL
LIKE A BLITZKRIEG
ON THE ROLL
IT'S THE SWEETEST TASTE
I'VE KNOWN
OH YEAH
IF YOU'VE GOT SOME SUGAR,
BRING IT HOME
BA-DA BA-DA DO
COME ON, SUGAR DADDY,
BRING IT HOME.
HE LOVES ME, MOTHER.
HE WANTS
TO MARRY ME,
AND GET ME THE HELL
OUT OF HERE.
GET MY PASSPORT
AND MY CAMERA, HANSEL.
IT'S A SIMPLE
CUT-AND-PASTE JOB.
WE CHANGE

THE PHOTO,
AND YOU CAN
USE MY NAME--
HEDWIG SCHMIDT.
NOT SO SIMPLE,
LADIES. BABY,
 YOU KNOW
 I LOVE YOU.
I'M ALWAYS
THINKING OF YOU.
BUT I GOTTA
MARRY YOU HERE,
IN EAST BERLIN.
AND THAT MEANS A FULL
PHYSICAL EXAMINATION.
 THEY'D SEE RIGHT AWAY
 THAT I HAVE A--
NO, BABY. TO WALK AWAY...
 YOU GOTTA...
 LEAVE SOMETHING
 BEHIND.
 AM I RIGHT,
 MRS. SCHMIDT?
I'VE ALWAYS
THOUGHT SO,
LUTHER. TO BE FREE,
ONE MUST GIVE UP
A LITTLE PART
OF ONESELF.
AND I KNOW
JUST THE DOCTOR
TO TAKE IT.

(bloodcurdling scream)

MY SEX CHANGE OPERATION

GOT BOTCHED

MY GUARDIAN ANGEL

FELL ASLEEP ON THE WATCH

NOW ALL I'VE GOT

IS A BARBIE DOLL CROTCH

I'VE GOT AN ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD,

FIVE INCHES BACK

I GOT A

I GOT AN ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD

AND FIVE INCHES BACK

I GOT A

I GOT AN ANGRY INCH

I'M FROM THE LAND WHERE YOU

STILL HEAR THE CRIES

I HAD TO GET OUT,

HAD TO SEVER ALL TIES

I CHANGED MY NAME

AND ASSUMED A DISGUISE

I GOT AN ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD,

FIVE INCHES BACK

I GOT A

I GOT AN ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD,

FIVE INCHES BACK

I GOT A

I GOT AN ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD,

FIVE INCHES BACK
THE TRAIN IS COMING
AND I'M TIED TO THE TRACK
I TRY TO GET UP,
I CAN'T GET NO SLACK
I GOT AN ANGRY INCH,
ANGRY INCH
MY MOTHER MADE MY TITS
OUT OF CLAY
TITS OUT OF CLAY
MY BOYFRIEND TOLD ME
THAT HE'D TAKE ME AWAY
TITS OF CLAY
HE DRAGGED ME
TO THE DOCTOR ONE DAY
I'VE GOT AN ANGRY INCH
SIX INCHES FORWARD,
FIVE INCHES BACK
I GOT AN ANGRY INCH
SIX INCHES FORWARD,
FIVE INCHES BACK
I GOT A
I GOT AN ANGRY INCH
LONG STORY SHORT
YEAH, LONG STORY SHORT—
WHEN I WOKE UP
FROM THE OPERATION,
I WAS BLEEDING
DOWN THERE.
I WAS BLEEDING FROM THE GASH
BETWEEN MY LEGS.
IT'S MY FIRST DAY

AS A WOMAN,
ALREADY IT'S THAT TIME
OF THE MONTH.
BUT TWO DAYS LATER,
THE HOLE CLOSED UP.
THE WOUND HEALED
AND I WAS LEFT...
WITH A ONE-INCH
MOUND OF FLESH
WHERE MY PENIS USED TO BE,
WHERE MY VAGINA NEVER WAS
IT WAS A ONE-INCH
MOUND OF FLESH
WITH A SCAR RUNNING DOWN IT
LIKE A SIDEWAYS GRIMACE
ON AN EYELESS FACE
IT WAS JUST
A LITTLE BULGE.
FAGGOT! IT WAS AN ANGRY INCH
SIX INCHES FORWARD,
FIVE INCHES BACK
THE TRAIN IS COMING
AND I'M TIED TO THE TRACK
I TRY TO GET UP,
I CAN'T GET NO SLACK
I GOT AN ANGRY INCH,
ANGRY SIX INCHES FORWARD,
FIVE INCHES BACK
STAY UNDERCOVER TILL
THE NIGHT TURNS TO BLACK
I GOT MY INCH,
I'M SET TO ATTACK

I GOT AN ANGRY INCH,
ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD,
FIVE INCHES BACK
STAY UNDERCOVER TILL
THE NIGHT TURNS TO BLACK

I GOT MY INCH,
I'M SET TO ATTACK
I GOT AN ANGRY INCH,
ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD
AND FIVE INCHES BACK
THE TRAIN IS COMING
AND I'M TIED TO THE TRACK

I TRY TO GET UP,
I CAN'T GET NO SLACK

I GOT AN ANGRY INCH,
ANGRY INCH

SIX INCHES FORWARD
AND FIVE INCHES BACK...

TV Reporter:

...champagne flowing freely...
...all border crossings
are reported to be wide open,
and thousands are flooding
into the Western half
of the city
to celebrate
their newfound freedom.
the Berlin Wall
has fallen,
and the world

will never be the same.

The Germans
are a patient people,
and good things come
to those who wait.

ON NIGHTS

LIKE THIS

WHEN THE WORLD'S

A BIT AMISS

AND THE LIGHTS GO DOWN
ACROSS THE TRAILER PARK

I GET DOWN

I FEEL HAD

FEEL ON THE VERGE

OF GOING MAD

THEN IT'S TIME

TO PUNCH THE CLOCK

I PUT ON SOME MAKEUP

TURN ON THE TAPE DECK

AND PUT THE WIG

BACK ON MY HEAD

SUDDENLY I'M MISS MIDWEST

MIDNIGHT CHECKOUT QUEEN

UNTIL I HEAD HOME

AND I PUT MYSELF

TO BED I LOOK BACK

ON WHERE I'M FROM

LOOK AT THE WOMAN

I'VE BECOME

AND THE STRANGEST THINGS

SEEM SUDDENLY ROUTINE

I LOOK UP FROM MY VERMOUTH

ON THE ROCKS
A GIFT-WRAPPED WIG
STILL IN THE BOX
OF TOWERING VELVETEEN
I PUT ON SOME MAKEUP
SOME LAVERN BAKER
I'M PULLING THE WIG
DOWN FROM THE SHELF
SUDDENLY I'M
MISS BEEHIVE 1963
UNTIL I WAKE UP
AND I TURN BACK TO MYSELF
SOME GIRLS
THEY GOT NATURAL EASE
THEY WEAR IT
ANY WAY THEY PLEASE
WITH THEIR
FRENCH FLIP CURLS
AND PERFUMED
MAGAZINES
WEAR IT UP
LET IT DOWN
THIS IS THE BEST WAY
THAT I'VE FOUND
TO BE THE BEST
YOU'VE EVER SEEN
I PUT ON
SOME MAKEUP
TURN ON
THE EIGHT-TRACK
I'M PULLING THE WIG
DOWN FROM THE SHELF

SUDDENLY I'M MISS FARRAH
FAWCETT FROM TV

UNTIL I WAKE UP
AND I TURN BACK
TO MYSELF
SHAG, BI-LEVEL, BOB,
DOROTHY HAMILL DO
SAUSAGE CURLS,
CHICKEN WINGS

IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU WITH YOUR BLOW-DRIED
FEATHER BACK

TONI HOME WAVE, TOO
FLIP, 'FRO,
FRIZZ, FLOP

IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF YOUOKAY, EVERYBODY!

SUDDENLY I'M THIS
PUNK ROCK STAR

OF STAGE AND SCREEN

AND I AIN'T NEVER

I'M NEVER TURNING BACK

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO
DO-DO DO-DO
DO-DO-DO-DO.

Tommy :

THE MOUNTAINS STRETCHED
UP TO THE SKY,
SOMETIMES HIGHER...
I AM SO SORRY.
I WAS WAITING
FOR THE PHONE COMPANY.
GOD, IS THAT
HIS NEW SINGLE?
DON' T DO IT,
SWEETIE!PLEASE DON' T SAY
ANYTHING TO HIM TODAY.
IF YOU DO,
HE' S GOT THE POWER,
KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
HE' S GOT THE POWER!
ALL WE NEED
IS A SNAPSHOT,
THEN THEY' LL KNOW
THAT YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE
FOR SOME OF THE BIGGEST
HITS OF THE MILLENNIUM,
AND YOU WILL BE
SO FUCKING RICH!
DAMN IT, LOOKS LIKE
THE PHOTOGRAPHER' S
ALREADY INSIDE.
EVERYBODY,
STAY RIGHT HERE.

HEDWIG, HEDWIG,
HEDWIG... PLEASE DON'T
SAY ANYTHING.

LET ME HANDLE IT.

– PHYLLIS STEIN PARTY.

– WHO ARE YOU WITH?

WE'RE A&R FROM A&M.

ACTUALLY, THIS IS

A PRIVATE EVENT.

I'M SORRY.

– PRIVATE EVENT?

– MM-HMM.

AS IN, "YOU'RE NOT
ON THE LIST."

AS IN,

"FIND IT."

I'M LOOKING,

AND YOU KNOW WHAT?

IT'S NOT HERE.

– JUSTIN!

– GET OUT OF MY FUCKING WAY!

– I COULD HAVE YOUR JOB!

– I DON'T THINK YOU COULD.

– BITCHES!

– WHERE'S MY FUCKING BROOCH?

Phyllis:

WE'RE GOING TO CONTINUE
TO SHADOW TOMMY'S TOUR.

WE'RE GOING TO SQUEEZE
THE LOCAL PRESS.

I DO NOT WANT

TO BLOW OUR WAD

ON MY E! CHANNEL
CONTACT UNTIL WE GET
TO NEW YORK.

IT'S ALL ABOUT
NEW YORK.

HONEY, I'VE THOUGHT
ABOUT IT,
I THINK IT'S A BAD IDEA,
THIS PHOTO-OP.

IT WAS YOUR IDEA.
I'M SECOND-GUESSING
MYSELF NOW. I THINK...
I DON'T THINK
YOU SHOULD HAVE

ANY PERSONAL CONTACT
WITH TOMMY.

I GUESS
WE DISAGREE.

HONEY,
WE DO DISAGREE,
- BUT PLEASE LISTEN.
- DID YOU--

EXCUSE ME,
DID YOU PUT
A BRA IN A DRYER?
WHAT? DID YOU PUT A BRA
IN A DRYER?!

YES. HOW MANY TIMES
DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU?
YOU DON'T PUT A BRA
IN A DRYER!
IT WARPS!

HEDWIG, PLEASE,
IT'S A BRA.
YOU CAN HAVE
ONE OF MINE.
PLEASE! (man crying)
(laughter)

Hedwig:
YOU KNOW, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN,
THE ROAD IS MY HOME.
MY HOME, THE ROAD.
HEAR, HEAR.
AND WHEN I THINK
ABOUT ALL THE PEOPLE
I HAVE COME UPON
IN MY TRAVELS,
I HAVE TO THINK
ABOUT THE PEOPLE
WHO HAVE COME
UPON ME. TOMMY, CAN YOU
HEAR ME? Group:
YEAH!FROM THIS
MILKLESS TIT,
YOU SUCKED
THE VERY BUSINESS
WE CALL SHOW!
OKAY. YOU WANNA KNOW
ABOUT TOMMY GNOSIS?
Group:
YEAH! Hedwig:
OKAY, I'LL TELL YOU
ABOUT TOMMY GNOSIS.

AFTER MY DIVORCE,

I SCRAPED BY

WITH BABYSITTING GIGS

AND ODD JOBS--

MOSTLY THE JOBS

WE CALL "BLOW."

(group laughs)

I HAD LOST MY JOB

AT THE BASE PX,

AND I HAD LOST

MY GAG REFLEX.

YOU DO THE MATH.

I SAT FOR THE BABY

OF GENERAL SPECK.

HE WAS

THE COMMANDER

OF THE NEARBY ARMY FORT,

AND HIS OTHER SON

WAS...THE ARTIST FORMERLY KNOWN

AS MY BUTTBOY.

WE'RE TALKING ABOUT

TOMMY SPECK AT THIS TIME.

TOMMY SPECK

WAS A 17-YEAR-OLD

CLASSIC ROCK-LOVING,

"DUNGEONS AND DRAGONS"

OBSESSED, JESUS FREAK

WITH A FISH ON HIS TRUCK.

I FOUND HIM

INCREDIBLY...

HOT. (rapid splashing)

Hedwig:

I HAD RECENTLY RETURNED
TO MY FIRST LOVE
OF MUSIC. I HAD TRIED SINGING ONCE,
BACK IN BERLIN.

THEY THREW TOMATOES
AFTER THE SHOW...

I HAD A NICE SALAD.
BUT NEWLY MOTIVATED,
I GOT MYSELF
A CHEAP ELECTRIC PIANO
AND I FOUND A COUPLE
OF KOREAN SERGEANTS' WIVES
WHO CHURNED OUT
A MEAN RHYTHM SECTION.

Hedwig:

DENIAL!
(scattered applause)
THANK YOU,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
THANK YOU...
BOTH OF YOU.
THAT SONG WAS
BY MR. KURT COBAIN,
NOW THAT KID'S
GOT A FUTURE, HUH?
HOW ABOUT KWAHNG YI ON GUITAR,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
- (riffing)
- GIVE IT UP!
KWAHNG YI!
GIVE IT UP, KWAHNG.
YOU KNOW, I'D LIKE

TO TAKE IT DOWN A LITTLE.
WHAT DO YOU SAY,
GIRLS? THIS IS ACTUALLY THE FIRST SONG
I'VE EVER WRITTEN.
AND, IT'S WRITTEN
FOR A GUY TO SING.
I KNOW A LOT OF YOU GUYS
OUT THERE TONIGHT,
A LOT BETTER
THAN SOME OF YOU
WOULD CARE TO ADMIT.
AND I KNOW
THAT A FEW OF YOU
KICK SOME
KARAOKE ASS.
SO... IF YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR YOUR BIG, BREAKOUT SINGLE,
YOU MIGHT WANNA PUT A BID
ON THIS ONE TONIGHT,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
BECAUSE WE ARE TALKING
TO PHIL COLLINS'
PEOPLE, RIGHT?
BUT THEN AGAIN,
AREN'T WE ALL?
YOU KNOW THE SUN
IS IN YOUR EYES
AND HURRICANES
AND RAIN
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
AH-HH...
AH-HH...
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
WHEN SHE TURNED AROUND
AND IF YOU GOT
NO OTHER CHOICE
YOU KNOW YOU CAN
FOLLOW MY VOICE

THROUGH THE DARK TURNS
AND NOISE
OF THIS
WICKED LITTLE TOWN.

YOUR SHOW...
THAT SONG...
MY DAD GAVE ME
THIS GUITAR TO
APOLOGIZE
FOR BEING
SUCH A PATHETIC
LITTLE DICTATOR.

HE SANG ME SONGS--
CLASSICS. THE BANDS
WERE NEW TO ME--
BOSTON, KANSAS,
AMERICA, EUROPE, ASIA.

TRAVEL
EXHAUSTS ME.

WHERE ARE YOU FROM,
HEDWIG?

I TOLD HIM MY STORY.

I'M FROM
EAST BERLIN.

(bomb falling effect)

(whine grows louder)

(explosion effect)

HAVE YOU...

HAVE YOU ACCEPTED

JESUS CHRIST

AS YOUR PERSONAL LORD

AND SAVIOR?

NO, BUT I...
I LOVE HIS WORK.
WHAT HE WAS SAVING US FROM
WAS HIS FUCKING FATHER.
WHAT KIND OF GOD
CREATES ADAM IN HIS IMAGE
AND THEN PULLS EVE OUT OF HIM
TO KEEP HIM COMPANY?
AND THEN TELLS THEM
NOT TO EAT
FROM THE TREE
OF KNOWLEDGE?
HE WAS
SO MICROMANAGING.
SO WAS ADAM.
BUT EVE...
EVE JUST WANTED
TO KNOW SHIT.
SHE TOOK A BITE
OF THE APPLE,
AND SHE FOUND OUT
WHAT WAS GOOD
AND WHAT WAS EVIL.
THEN SHE GAVE IT
TO ADAM,
SO HE WOULD KNOW,
'CAUSE THEY WERE
IN LOVE.
AND THAT WAS GOOD,
THEY NOW KNEW.
HEDWIG...WOULD YOU GIVE ME
THE APPLE?

THE WORDS FALLING
FROM THOSE LIPS.
AND HIS EYES...

HIS IRISES
WERE CLEAR CYLINDERS
OF SURPRISING DEPTH...
AND EMPTINESS.

ONLY A FEW PUDDLES
OF BLUISH PAIN
SLOSHED AROUND INSIDE.

SAME BLUE
AS MY EYES.
AT THE TIME,
TOMMY'S PERFORMANCE OPTIONS
WERE LIMITED

TO THE OCCASIONAL
GUITAR MASS.

I INITIATED A SIX-MONTH
CURRICULUM OF ROCK HISTORY...

LYRICS...
GROOMING...
AND VOCAL TRAINING.

DO, DO-DO,
DO-DO... FOR HIS GRADUATION PRESENT,

I GAVE HIM HIS NAME:
TOMMY GNOSIS,
THE GREEK WORD
FOR KNOWLEDGE.

WE COLLABORATED.

SONGS EXPLODED

OUT OF US.
TEENAGE GIRLS

STARTED SHOWING UP.

(screaming)

IN THREE MONTHS,

WE WERE OUTGROSSING

MONSTER TRUCKS

IN WICHITA.

WITH THAT KIND OF MONEY

COMING IN,

I WAS ABLE TO DEVOTE MYSELF
ENTIRELY TO OUR CAREER.

WE WERE VERY HAPPY.

(door opens, slams shut)

HONEY,

WHAT IS WRONG?

MY DAD.

FUCKING PARENTS!

YOU' RE GONNA

BLOW MY HOUSE DOWN.

HONEY, COME HERE.

JUST LET IT GO,

SWEETIE. LET IT GO.

IT' S GONE.

I FEEL IT,

IT' S GONE.

I' M VERY MUCH AWARE

THAT WE HAVEN' T KISSED

IN ALL THE MONTHS

WE' VE BEEN TOGETHER.

IN FACT, HE' S MAINTAINED

A NEAR PERFECT IGNORANCE

OF THE FRONT OF ME.

HONEY, SWEETIE,

YOU'RE CHOKING ME.

SWEETIE, LET GO.

TAKE IT EASY.

YOU WANNA WORK

ON THAT NEW SONG?

THE HIT? WHILE I FINISH TRIMMING

YOUR EYEBROWS?

ARE YOU DRUNK?

I'M NOT DRUNK.

I'M ENJOYING

A LITTLE...

A LITTLE RAINWATER

AND EVERCLEAR.

LOOK WHAT

YOU'VE DONE...

SHIT! AND I...

WILL ALWAYS

LOVE YOU...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU THINK LOVE

LASTS FOREVER?

NO, BUT THIS

SONG DOES.

DON'T KNOCK

A MULTI-PLATINUM

SINGLE. WHEN YOU ARE SUDDENLY

MR. COMMERCIAL?

I WISH I COULD HIT

THOSE NOTES.

SHE'S BEEN SINGING

THIS SONG ON A LOOP

FOR THREE DAYS.

SERIOUSLY,
TOM, YEAH.
I BELIEVE LOVE
IS IMMORTAL.

LOOK WHAT
YOU'VE DONE...
FUCK! I CAN'T HEAR
MYSELF. HOW IS IT
IMMORTAL?

I DON'T KNOW,
PERHAPS BECAUSE...
LOVE CREATES
SOMETHING THAT...
WAS NOT THERE
BEFORE. WHAT?

LIKE PROCREATION?
YEAH,
BUT NOT ONLY.

WHAT? LIKE RECREATION.
WHAT IS THAT?
STOP, YOU COME
IN HERE CRYING
AND YOU WANNA
RECREATE WITH ME.
MAYBE JUST...
CREATION.
DON'T MOVE.

LOOK WHAT
YOU'VE DONE.

AND I...
WILL ALWAYS
LOVE YOU

I WILL ALWAYS

LOVE YOU

I WILL ALWAYS

LOVE YOU

I WILL ALWAYS

LOVE YOU

I WILL ALWAYS

LOVE YOU

I WILL ALWAYS...

BREATHE THROUGH

MY MOUTH.

LOVE YOU.

(both breathing)

OH, GOD. OH, HEDWIG...

WHEN EVE WAS STILL

INSIDE ADAM,

- THEY WERE IN PARADISE.

- THAT'S RIGHT, HONEY.

WHEN SHE WAS

SEPARATED FROM HIM,

THAT'S WHEN PARADISE

WAS LOST.

SO WHEN SHE ENTERS

HIM AGAIN,

PARADISE WILL BE

REGAINED.

HOWEVER YOU WANT IT, HONEY.

JUST KISS ME WHILE WE DO IT.

WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S WHAT I HAVE

TO WORK WITH.

M-MY MOM'S PROBABLY

WONDERING WHERE I AM--

YOU'RE SUCH

A FUCKING SISSY.

YOU ARE SUCH

A SISSY!WHAT ARE YOU

AFRAID OF, HUH?

WHAT ARE YOU

AFRAID OF?

WHAT!?! I LOVE YOU,

I LOVE YOU!

THEN LOVE

THE FRONT OF ME,

HONEY! LOVE THE--

Phyllis:

WE ARE DRY,

WE ARE SPENT--

WE'RE FLAT BROKE.

(knock on door)

- WHO ORDERED THE PIZZA?

- OH, PIZZA. HALLELUJAH.

SCHLATKO, WHAT ARE YOU

TALKING ABOUT?

WE CAN'T AFFORD A PIZZA--

THIS IS MANHATTAN!

WE CAN BARELY--

COME ON IN--

WE CAN BARELY

AFFORD THIS HOLE.

WE HAD TO CANCEL

THE GIG TONIGHT

BECAUSE WE CAN'T

FIX THE AMPS.

NO, I DON'T HAVE
ANY MORE MONEY.
SCHLATKO, PLEASE!
I GOT IT. YES YOU DID,
AND IT'S STUNNING--
FUCK OFF,
PHYLLIS. I GOT THE PART.
I'M PLAYING
THE ROLE OF "ANGEL"
IN BROADWAY CRUISE'S
POLYNESIAN TOUR OF "RENT,"
SO FUCK YOU, TOO,
MISS HEDWIG!
I'M GOING TO BE A STAR.
BIG STAR. THERE'S NOTHING
YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!
YEAH, OKAY...
I DON'T CARE.
I DON'T CARE
IF YOU HAVE MY PASSPORT.
FUCK YOU,
I'M GOING TO GUAM!
AND I WANT
A DIVORCE.
I WANT A DIVORCE
FROM YOU. MENTAL CRUELTY,
IRRECONCILABLE DIFFERENCE!
I'M EXHAUSTED.
ARE YOU TIRED?
YOU LOOK TIRED.
I THINK MAYBE
WE ARE JUST...

BOTH VERY TIRED.
HEDWIG...!
I DON'T THINK
YOU NEED MY HELP ANYMORE.
(music playing within)
FIRE SHOT DOWN
FROM THE SKY IN BOLTS
LIKE SHINING BLADES
OF A KNIFE
AND IT RIPPED
RIGHT THROUGH THE FLESH
OF THE CHILDREN
OF THE SUN AND THE MOON
AND THE EARTH
AND SOME INDIAN GOD
SEWED THE WOUND UP
INTO A HOLE
PULLED IT 'ROUND
TO OUR BELLIES
TO REMIND US
OF THE PRICE WE PAY
AND OSIRIS...
WAIT, DID YOU SING
"THE CYRUS"?
NO, NO-- YOU JUST SANG "THE CYRUS"
ON THAT RECORDING.
THE CYRUS, CYRUS.
CYRUS THE GOD.
THERE'S NO GOD
CALLED "CYRUS."
IT'S "OSIRIS,"
IT'S AN EGYPTIAN GOD.

- WE READ THAT BOOK--
- WE HAD TWO VERSIONS
OF THAT SONG.
- WE HAD ONE VERSION--
- NO, WE HAD TWO VERSIONS--

--AND YOU

FUCKED IT UP!

I KNOW. MAYBE... MAYBE

WE COULD JAM SOMETIME?

MAYBE WE COULD.

Recording:

...WAS THE SAME

AS THE ONE DOWN IN MINE

THAT'S THE PAIN

CUTS A STRAIGHT LINE

DOWN THROUGH THE HEART

WE CALLED IT LOVE

SO WE WRAPPED OUR ARMS

AROUND EACH OTHER

TRYING TO SHOVE--

Reporter:

TOMMY, WHAT'S YOUR

RELATIONSHIP

TO HEDWIG ROBINSON?

I NEVER KNEW THAT WOMAN

BEFORE THAT NIGHT,

AND I NEVER KNEW

SHE WASN'T A WOMAN.

(audience applauds wildly)

DOLL! THANK YOU SO MUCH.

HEDWIG AND

THE ANGRY INCH!

(band plays "America
The Beautiful")

I WAS BORN
ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF A TOWN
RIPPED IN TWO
AND NO MATTER
HOW HARD I TRY
I END UP
BLACK AND BLUE
I ROSE FROM OFF
OF THE DOCTOR'S SLAB
I LOST A PIECE
OF MY HEART
NOW EVERYONE
GETS TO TAKE A STAB
THEY CUT ME UP
INTO PARTS
I GAVE A PIECE
TO MY MOTHER
I GAVE A PIECE
TO MY MAN
I GAVE A PIECE
TO THE ROCK STAR
HE TOOK
THE GOOD STUFF...
AND RAN
I'VE GOT IT
ALL SEWN UP
A HARDENED RAZOR CUT,
SCAR MAP ACROSS MY BODY
AND YOU CAN

TRACE THE LINES
THROUGH MISERY'S DESIGNS
THAT MAP ACROSS
MY BODY A COLLAGE
 I'M ALL SEWN UP
 A MONTAGE
 I'M ALL SEWN UP
 A RANDOM PATTERN
WITH A NEEDLE AND THREAD
THE OVERLAPPING WAY
DISEASES ARE SPREAD
 TO A TORNADO BODY
WITH A HAND GRENADE HEAD
AND THE LEGS
ARE TWO LOVERS ENTWINED
 INSIDE I'M HOLLOWED OUT
 OUTSIDE'S A PAPER SHROUD
 AND ALL THE REST'S
ILLUSION
 THAT THERE'S
A WILL AND SOUL
 THAT WE CAN WREST CONTROL
 FROM CHAOS
AND CONFUSION
 A COLLAGE
 I'M ALL SEWN UP
 A MONTAGE
 I'M ALL SEWN UP.
 JUST A BOY...
 NO COSMIC LOVER...
THIS WICKED TOWN...
 SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

AND NEW...
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
NOW I UNDERSTAND
HOW MUCH I TOOK
FROM YOU
THAT WHEN EVERYTHING
STARTS BREAKING DOWN
YOU TAKE THE PIECES
OFF THE GROUND
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
PREASSIGNED
THERE'S NOTHING
YOU CAN FIND

THAT CANNOT
BE FOUND
' CAUSE WITH ALL THE CHANGES
YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH

IT SEEMS THE STRANGER'S
ALWAYS YOU
ALONE AGAIN IN SOME NEW
WICKED LITTLE TOWN
AH-HH AH-HH
AH-HH AH-HH

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

GOODBYE, WICKED...
LITTLE TOWN.

RAIN FALLS HARD
BURNS DRY

A DREAM

OR A SONG

THAT HITS YOU

SO HARD FILLING YOU UP
SUDDENLY GONE

BREATHE
FEEL LOVE
GIVE FREE

KNOW IN YOUR SOUL
LIKE YOUR BLOOD
KNOWS THE WAY
FROM YOUR HEART
TO YOUR BRAIN
KNOWS THAT
YOU'RE WHOLE
AND YOU'RE SHINING
LIKE THE BRIGHTEST STAR
A TRANSMISSION
ON THE MIDNIGHT RADIO
AND YOU'RE SPINNING
LIKE A 45
BALLERINA
DANCING TO YOUR
ROCK AND ROLL.

(audience applauds,
cheers) HERE'S TO PATTI

AND TINA
AND YOKO
ARETHA
AND NONA
AND NICO
AND ME AND ALL THE STRANGE
ROCK AND ROLLERS
YOU KNOW YOU'RE DOING
ALL RIGHT
SO HOLD ON
TO EACH OTHER
YOU GOTTA
HOLD ON TONIGHT
AND YOU'RE SHINING

LIKE THE BRIGHTEST STAR

A TRANSMISSION

ON THE MIDNIGHT RADIO

AND YOU'RE SPINNING

YOUR NEW 45s

ALL THE MISFITS

AND THE LOSERS

WELL, YOU KNOW

YOU'RE ROCK AND ROLLERS

SPINNING TO

YOUR ROCK AND ROLL

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS

NOW! NOW!

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS

LIFT UP YOUR HANDS.

(music continues)

WHEN THE EARTH

WAS STILL FLAT

AND CLOUDS MADE

OF FIRE

AND MOUNTAINS STRETCHED UP

TO THE SKY

SOMETIMES HIGHER

FOLKS ROAMED THE EARTH

LIKE BIG ROLLING KEGS

THEY HAD

TWO SETS OF ARMS

THEY HAD
TWO SETS OF LEGS
THEY HAD TWO FACES PEERING
OUT OF ONE GIANT HEAD
SO THEY COULD
WATCH ALL AROUND THEM
AS THEY TALKED
WHILE THEY READ
AND THEY NEVER
KNEW NOTHING OF LOVE
IT WAS BEFORE
THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
NOW THERE WAS
THREE SEXES THEN
ONE THAT LOOKED LIKE TWO MEN
GLUED UP BACK-TO-BACK
THEY CALLED
THE CHILDREN OF THE SUN
AND SIMILAR
IN SHAPE AND GIRTH
WAS THE CHILDREN
OF THE EARTH
THEY LOOKED LIKE
TWO GIRLS ROLLED UP IN ONE
AND THE CHILDREN
OF THE MOON
WAS LIKE A FORK
SHOVED ON A SPOON
THEY WAS PART SUN, PART EARTH
PART DAUGHTER, PART SON
AH-HH...

THE ORIGIN OF LOVE.
SOME GIRLS,
THEY GOT NATURAL EASE
THEY WEAR IT
ANY WAY THEY PLEASE
WITH THEIR
FRENCH FLIP CURLS
AND PERFUMED
MAGAZINES
WEAR IT UP
LET IT DOWN
THIS IS THE BEST WAY
THAT I'VE FOUND
TO BE THE BEST
YOU'VE EVER SEEN
I PUT ON
SOME MAKEUP
TURN ON THE EIGHT-TRACK
I'M PULLING THE WIG
DOWN FROM THE SHELF
SUDDENLY I'M MISS FARRAH
FAWCETT FROM TV
UNTIL I WAKE UP
AND I TURN BACK
TO MYSELF
SHAG, BI-LEVEL, BOB,
DOROTHY HAMILL DO
SAUSAGE CURLS
CHICKEN WINGS
IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU WITH YOUR BLOW-DRIED
FEATHER BACK

TONI HOME WAVE, TOO
FLIP, 'FRO,
FRIZZ, FLOP
IT'S ALL
BECAUSE OF YOU
IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU.

OKAY, EVERYBODY.

I PUT ON SOME MAKEUP
TURN ON THE EIGHT-TRACK
I'M PULLING THE WIG
DOWN FROM THE SHELF
SUDDENLY I'M THIS
PUNK ROCK STAR
OF STAGE AND SCREEN
AND I AIN'T NEVER
I'M NEVER TURNING BACK

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO

DO-DO-DO

DO-DO DO-DO.