

Wonderful

Wicked

The Wizard:

I never asked for this
Or planned it in advance
I was merely blown here
By the winds of chance

I never saw myself as a Solomon, or Socrates
I knew who I was
One of your
Dime-a-dozen
mediocrities.

Then suddenly, I'm here
Respected, worshiped even
Just because
The folks in Oz
Needed someone to believe in!

Does it surprise you
I got hooked
And all too soon
What can I say
I got carried away!
And not just by the view!

Wonderful
They call me wonderful
So I said wonderful
If you insist

I could be wonderful
And they said wonderful
Believe me, it's hard to resist!
'Cause it feels wonderful
They think I'm wonderful
Hey, look who's wonderful!
This cornfed hick!
Who said it might be keen
To build a town of green!
And a wonderful road of yellow brick.

See! I never had a family of my own
So I guess I just wanted to give the citizens of Oz everything--

Elphaba:
So you lied to them.

The Wizard:
Elphaba!
Where I'm from, we believe all sorts of things that aren't true.
We call it history.

A man's called a traitor
Or liberator.
A rich man's a thief
Or philanthropist.

Is one a crusader?
Or ruthless invader?
It's all in which label
Is able to persist.

There are precious few at ease
With moral ambiguities
So we act as though they don't exist!

They call me wonderful
So I am wonderful
In fact,
It's so much who I am
It's part of my name!
And with my help, you can be the same
At long long last
Receive your due
Long overdue.

Elphaba--
The most celebrated
Are the rehabilitated
There'll be such a foop-de-doo
A celebration throughout Oz
That's all to do with you!

Wonderful
They'll call you wonderful

Elphaba:
That does sound wonderful

The Wizard:
Trust me it's fun!

The Wizard & Elphaba:
When you are wonderful
It would be wonderful
Wonderful, wonderful...

The Wizard:
1....2.... and...
Haha!