

Muse Blues

Loudon Wainwright III

I went down to library you know the big one way down town

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I pulled out my spiral notebook and my scripto pencil
These these these are the words that I did put down

I'm a dud-fire cracker I ain't got any fuse
I ain't got no inspiration since I lost my muse
I'm a table with two legs, I'm a spider with five
I'm going down slow muse when will you arrive
Oh muse where are you?
Oh muse where are you?

You know I eat, drink and I smoke stuff
I don't know what to do.

I went to the mountain and the desert too
I was there ladies so where were you
I'm a flattened out wave I ain't got any curl
I'm an empty old oyster I ain't got any pearl
Muse where are you?
Oh muse where are you?

You know I eat, drink and I smoke stuff
I don't know what to do.

Sit up late, stay up wait. It's a rule of thumb she's got to come
Sit up late, stay up wait. It's a rule of thumb she's got to come

I take lots of cold showers and I go for long walks
I wait for a pitch but the fickle bitch barks
Took a shot of whisky and a snort of cocaine
Opened up my head and stuck electrodes in my brain
Oh muse where are you?
Where are you muse where are you?

You know I eat, drink and I smoke stuff
I eat, drink and I smoke stuff
I eat, drink and I smoke stuff
I don't know what to do.