

## Blues For The Muse

The Incredible String Band

I wake up in the early when I see my day walk in  
I wake up in the early when I start to begin  
I drink up my coffee to drive dreams away  
And I think about leaving but remain for the day  
Oh, glory but I just stay blind  
Think about my loving, yes, some of the time  
I want to take it easy  
Ain't it hard like they say  
But I can play  
And most any morning, most any morning  
I like to be born into my guitar day  
They say it's all butterflies  
Don't let your dreams get in your eyes  
But Orpheus made the sunrise  
'Cause he knew how to play  
Well, she sings so fadey, I called my guitar lady  
She's a noted writer, I just can't seem to let her be  
And she is my flower, I call her my easy hour  
She's a low special, and baby that's enough for me  
I got sorrow spells, I got sorrow spells  
She showed up low to the blues away  
And it's raining in the ocean, raining in the ocean  
And stones on the mountain and just like they say  
I'm just the string striker, just the lamplighter  
I ain't no price fighter, it's easy to play  
Well, she sings like the seashore  
Tonight I don't ride on your seesaw  
I will call up the angels if they have a little word to say  
And I think I'll try cloud walking  
It's just my face you see here talking  
And it's just the guitar singing  
And I have to let her have her way  
And it's all right, you're in the graveyard now  
And it's all right, you're in the graveyard now  
You may weep, you may moan  
You may pass your life so gay  
But lucky in life, I swear sometimes  
Surely going to have to meet your leaving day  
Well, she sings like the seashore  
Tonight I don't ride on your seesaw  
I will call up the angels if they have a little word to say  
And I think I'll try cloud walking  
It's just my face you see here talking  
And it's just the guitar singing  
And I have to let her have her way