

WICKED MUSE

Words & Music by Allen Power

My wicked muse keeps me on the run
From break of dawn to the setting sun
Sometimes she wakes me at half-past one
My wicked muse keeps me on the run

My wicked muse is the Queen of Pain
She drops a lyric into my brain
Where it rolls around till I'm half insane
My wicked muse is the Queen of Pain

My wicked muse drives me 'round the bend
She rips my tunes with a critic's pen
Then she disappears for months on end
My wicked muse drives me 'round the bend

*But, oh, the times when I get it right
We have a sweet romance
She tells me she's always believed in me
And we dance, we dance*

My wicked muse is a little brat
She leads me on like a Cheshire cat
She builds me up, then she leaves me flat
My wicked muse is a little brat

My wicked muse is a part of me
We love, we fight, we make harmony
We'll dance this dance through eternity
My wicked muse is a part of me

My wicked muse keeps me on the run

©2005 *Night Wind Music (BMI)*
All Rights Reserved