

Hello, Muse

Slow Drag

Fletcher Clark

HEL LO, MUSE.

Come right in. — I was won-d'r'in' just where you'd been. — I miss you whis-p'r'in'

gent - ly in my ear. — HEL-LO, MUSE. Take my chair.

al - ways emp-ty when you're not there. My thoughts are lost with - out you in my hair. —

What a fick - le thing you are — to come and go as you please. — In the

show - er. in the car, — you in - trude with ease. — HEL-LO, MUSE.

Whad - ya say? Did ya say that it's time to play. My soul's been bleak, and

seems so meek when you choose to stay a - way. — So, HEL-LO, MUSE. I

hope you're here to stay. — First you're here

— then you're gone, full of fear — then of song. So, HEL LO, MUSE. Don't be gone so long