

New Muse

ANYA

I think I need a muse, a new boo, a new you
Don't see no palace without you
Left me empty right as black
Or maybe it was all you and I'm out of luck

'Cause you hurt like hell but it served me well
I sang under your spell
Baby I could dance but then I'd stop
And yeah sure I wish you well, I wish you well

I hope she knows the story that I couldn't tell
A new Madonna for Rafael
Take the photos I couldn't see
I kinda miss what you brought out of me

I'll find somebody else to bring me up high
Coming back together with a new heart
Put me on the wall in a new frame
A new muse, a new you, it's never been the same, oh