

The High Price of Inspiration

Guy Clark

The mirror's stained with dirty looks;
At least it never lies.
The muse is calling down the hall,
Come on, let's get high.

The high price of inspiration
Always leaves me broken.
But I keep coming back for more,
Still I take no caution.

Inspiration with some wings
Is what I'm looking for.
Inspiration with no strings
I'd like that even more.

I'll fly me to a better place
Plan this safe and sound.
Don't you worry, I'll be back
If I ever become tense.

Pretty sure I'll make it,
If I get through today.
Or I'll see tomorrow,
There is always hell to pay.

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Is what I'm looking for.
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