

My Favourite Muse

Arab Strap

I pulled the ex last night
And it felt weird to feel her up again
Knickers down and bra cast
As if the past had not passed And she bought the drinks all night
That's okay, now she's got a job
Her generosity, my curse
She even let me keep her purse But I couldn't get it up
Too much to drink, too much to say
She picked her clothes up off the floor
And promptly headed for the door I was just trying to use my favorite muse
I don't think I could ever want her back
I'm just making sure
She's still capable of being slack And she's got trouble with her boyfriend now
I always said he was a prick
I told her from the very start
When she almost broke my heart And my room's a mess this morning
She left her fag ends floating in a glass
I didn't try and make her stay
I doubt she would have anyway I was just trying to use my favorite muse
It's nice to see she's still slack
I could never want her back

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