

## Tiny Hat Orchestra

### "Muse"

Visit "[Muse](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

chorus]

My head goes back.

The glass goes with it.

An empty glass comes down

And then I try to forget.

They all said the story was over,

That the last line had been written.

Looking back I'd have to agree

It seemed that way too long.

But now I've seen some evidence

That formerly was hidden.

I saw it at the bottom of a glass

Of something way too strong.

Your face in a glass of gin.

Is that what made my sore head spin?

The stars are twinkling like they're new.

If I try again I just might win.

The moon rose over your shoulder,

A chip of silver waiting for another.

The speed of light's not fast enough

To turn back the hands of the clock.

[Chorus]

Everybody said it was over

Between me and you.

And looking back into the past,

I guess I have to agree

That it's true.

Well it's true.

[Chorus x 2]

The moon rose over your shoulder,

A chip of silver waiting for another.

The speed of light isn't fast enough

To turn back the hands of the clock

Visit [Tiny Hat Orchestra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.