# [Intro/Interlude] [ Am C F C ] 2x

# [Verse]

# Am C F C

# As I sit on the edge of this never-made bed

Old guitar in my lap a new tune in my head

There she stands in the doorway just brushin' her hair

It's my beautiful muse in her underwear

# F C F C F

And if I was thinkin' I’d be thinkin' thank God whoever you are

# Am C F C

For the muse and this old guitar

# F C F C F Am G C [Interlude]

Times like these so sweet and so true Thinkin’s the last thing that you wanna do

# [Verse]

As I sit on the end of this dirty old bar

Tryin’ to work some things out and not gettin' too far

And I drown out the voices that are keepin' me down

There’s a muse all alone on the other side of town

# [Chorus]

And if I was thinkin' I’d be thinkin' thank God whoever you are

For all the whiskey in this dirty old bar

Times like these so sad but so true

Thinkin’s the last thing that you wanna do

Thinkin’s the last thing that you wanna do

# [Interlude]

# [Verse]

As I sit on the bed in this hospital room

Sheddin’ a tear for the bride and groom

The tiniest voice starts to bellow and cry

It’s my finest work yet if today I should die

# [Chorus]

And if I was thinkin' I’d be thinkin' thank God whoever you are

For the muse and the miracle right here in my arms

Times like these so sweet and so true

Thinkin’s the last thing that you wanna do

Thinkin’s the last thing that you wanna do

Thinkin’s the last thing that you wanna do