

“Awake ye muses nine, sing me a strain divine...”
Emily D—

Museek

a new muse

*music flows thru bodies like blood
songs belong in bones
po's hold old souls*

*taken away again and
returned home*

invoking queen

yoko

koko

candy

kirsty

chrissy

sippie

patti

peggy

phoebe

billie

betty

bessie

buffy

blondie

edie

dory

dolly

poly

rickie lee

ellen

helen

melanie

millie

mary

marie

marianne

annie

abbey

angie

ann
suzanne
annette
joanne
joan
jayne
jolie
joni
ani
nina
amina
neneh
nona
lene
loreena
loretta
linda
lydia
laurie
laura
lila
sheila
sandra
cassandra
ida
diamanda
madonna
malvina
ma
and
big mama

metamedley

whose little girl am i
i'm a little school girl
i guess that i was young
i believed in everything that everybody told me
she gathers flowers for her home
i'm just a country girl trying to find my way
i guess that i was dumb
i'd like to go to all the pretty parties
pretty little girl
i'm not a pretty girl
god help you if you are an ugly girl
to be with all the pretty people
where all the pretty people go
you know i'm not that kind of girl
course too pretty is also your doom
sweet dreams
call me sweet thing
sweet and handsome
sixteen and time to pay off
i learned the truth at seventeen
and it feels like i'm seventeen again
when i was just seventeen
when emmie mae ran away
i ran away from home
i thought i was free
to be on my own
i was just a little past eighteen
it was the summer i turned eighteen

my my where do i go
get back home to new orleans
since the big apple took a bite out of me
run away to london
when i came to new orleans
new orleans held things in store
things i'd never bargained for
a little bit of love from the counter store
my life is likened to a bargain store
we didn't have money for food or rent
we lived in a one room run-down shack
buy some love at the five and dime
i try and i try but i can't save a cent
we lived so long on credit
they never give you credit
barely getting by
i wrote to god on my last dollar bill
i spent my last ten dollars on birth control and beer
if i had a dollar bill for all the things i've done
get it on credit if you need some more

my mother was wild as you are
in fancy town
some of them want to use you
she often said to me
just be nice to the gentlemen, fancy
don't sell yourself for just a dollar or two
some of them want to abuse you
some women have a body men will want to see
i took to the whoring of my own free will
i don't fool myself with romance
free money
sex can't buy it
my mouth is like wine
your lips are not for voicing opinions
the way they suck hot sausage
and she painted my eyes and lips
kiss me like you like me
lipstick tainted powder painted
grown up girls
some ladies really move across a stage
dance dance
mama washed & curled & combed my hair
my hair is fine
perfume in her hair
my hair is wooly
it's so hot in here
my hair is long
she was a wide-eyed girl with teased-up hair
in your dress of deepest purple
she was a wide-eyed girl with a purple dress
a good-time girl
some of them want to get used by you
love is a stranger in an open car
i want to drift so far
my hips invite you daddy
i know you think you can't resist her
say you want to give me a run for my money
yours if you've got enough money to buy
money can't buy it
he was playing real good for free
i don't need no blindfolds whips boots or rubber suits
don't you realize mister smith what 30 dollars buys
oh baby it would mean so much to me
men men men
caught by the spell of temptation
temptresses like me
tempt you in and drive you far away
i'm just a pretty thing you wanted for a day
buy you all the things you need for free
prostitutes and destitutes
some of them want to be abused
fallen women
move on or i'm gonna take you to the shelter
if you end up like me god bless you, child

you better start movin' up town

i like to make people stare
wouldn't it be nice to be a star
sweet dreams are made of anything that gets you in the scene
everybody loves you when you're a star
everything's first class
your name's in the news
and i knew you would always always want more
people lust for fame
who do you have to fuck to become important
who do you have to lay to get your way
all those fake celebrities
now you're seen on giant screens
there's a lifestyle with painted lips
i am a poseur and i don't care
the hollywood sign seems to smile like it's constantly saying "cheese"
stars they come and go
give me your starlets
another hollywood waitress
so your girlfriend wants to be a pop star
jumped off the letter "h" because she did not become a star
and nobody questions what it takes to go that far
a thousand eyes will smolder with jealousy

all good people read good books
what do the papers say
i picked the morning paper off the floor
i open up the paper
read a story
it was no one i had heard of
and then forgot it right away
i don't care about their different thoughts
turning to the horoscope & looking for the funnies
read them good and well
i picked up a magazine
half the people read the papers
nervous people
your name's in the news
news you have to sell
the finest newsprint sheets
fiction of the papers
all the stupid papers
fiction of the magazines
and the stupid magazines
pretty people
there's a story of an actor
gleaming us down from screens and pages
people have got to sell

out from safety to danger
it's six o'clock in the morning
it's six am i'm looking for a street
a cement lament

i walk along the city streets
it's a dark road
out on the street
new york is not for little pussies
those people who surround you
the cruelty of strangers
the traffic starts jumping
rush, rush, rush around
the scene drags you down town
passing through the underground
waiting underground
bright lights and trains
bright lights are growing dim
waiting half my life at platforms underground
i been down so long
my my i feel so low
dust piled high as me down under the street
where the great ones tremble
you can hear the sound of the underground trains
got the blues beneath my feet
pavements paved with gold
i'm stepping thru the streets
cold cement on the pavement cracks
city streets are wet again with rain
the pavement's cold and empty
love don't show up in the pavement cracks
there's a crack in the concrete floor
there's a crack in the ceiling
don't step on the crack
little boxes
concrete concentration camp
there's a pink one and a green one and a blue one and a yellow one
i guess it's just a feeling in the city
and the people in the houses all went to the university
i get the urge for going, but i never seem to go
ooh it's a cruel place
and they all look just the same
so dark with rage and fear
you've got no-one to turn to
everybody's hurting someone
a thousand cold caresses
in this town something's got to change
she's got the urge for going and i guess she'll have to go
so farewell to london
paris and london, baby you can keep
all of her lights
bright lights
dark empty nights

i have been working all of my life
for that little money you give to me
it's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
the words are just rules & regulations to me
enter the multitudes

working for the man
on the job from 9 to 5
some are treated well in these games of buy and sell
i get this job in a piss factory
what a way to make a living
in the factory how they made you
too goddamn grateful to get this job
push your papers
dirty little moneymaker
puttin' money in his pocket
whoever's in charge up there
put up a parking lot
got a black limousine
mercedes benz
my friends all drive porsches
you want too much
you want everything for nothing
it's all taking and no giving
our father who art in a penthouse
god is a real estate developer
corporate cannibal
quoting the bible as they hoard
yang yang was talking to his world on the phone
with offices 'round the nation
i'm the president you hear
i wouldn't work for you no matter what you paid
who you gonna get to do the dirty work
why does a multi-millionaire fill up his home with priceless junk
when all the slaves are free
why not take paper currency and light it up
the blue millionaire
slept last night in a good hotel
they all drink their martinis dry
calling for large donations
still they want the money
money can't buy it
i went shopping today for jewels
you pig out till you've seen the light

drugs can't buy it
he was drinking for diversion
i asked him for a little taste of whiskey
twist in my sobriety
the man walked out and bought me a whiskey still
i like the way you hold your drinks
i could drink a case of you and still be on my feet
drinkin' alone's a shame
for a woman to love a man she must also love to booze
before the poison i wasn't down
drunk as cooter brown
i guess it was that rum and coke
before the poison i'd laugh out loud
sister morphine
people like us are too messed up

champagne, cocaine, and nicotine stains
i spot you through the smoke
your heart's still smoking
i need to leave the smoke
i can't go on living in this same sick joke
you're smoking your last cigarette
eighteen bucks went up in smoke
once upon a time we were moonshine

once upon a time there were people
oh bondage! up yours!
don't take me down
comin' a time women ain't gonna need no men
two-fisted
hairy-chested
cheap double-breasted
two-timing time-taker
got the world on her knees
first you get the kisses
tell her "that's the game"
then you get the tears
fifty-faced troublemaker
they've even got your zipper between their teeth
i don't need to be dominated degraded or flagellated
tell her we are better
when he's had enough
i don't need a heartbreaker
want to see you weak enough to crawl
they've got you where they want you
oh she's trying to crawl she's trying to call
i remember everything you did to me
it looks like mona lisa is having a bad day
womankind was born for pain
one more time for the womankind
the pain its been inflicted again and again
your rage is like a fist in my womb
he grabbed me he stabbed me he jabbed me
don't you mess around with my little sister!
he forced my mother late one night

diva la grande
woman power
i tell you womankind is strong
none are thin and all are fat
you need a great big woman
she would have a wide grin
they call me big mama 'cause i weigh 300 pounds
she's a rocker
i'm a woman hard to handle if you need to handle things
sisters are doin' it for themselves
in the coming age of feminine society
this is a song to celebrate the conscious liberation of the female state
take your beautiful self up the heights again
every woman has a song to sing

standing on their own two feet ringing on their own bells
songs like tiny hammers hurled
my women can be strong
yes, i'm a witch
wild women don't have the blues
wild women with steak knives
they call me the voodoo woman
mona lisa
she weaves a pattern all her own
she'd like nothing better than to rob the louvre
she's looking like a movie queen
you know i am the queen
i'm the goddess in your dream
just when i think i'm king
the king of nothing
the queen of kekeland
the queen and the soldier
the queen has lost her crown
all those vicious queens
the queen of rage
some of us are crowned
the queen of doom
the queen of your dreams
love was meant for beauty queens
wouldn't it be nice to be a heroine
a joyful girl

and i cleaned and cleaned
the new washing machine
palace full of sand
i took my mop and my bucket
a woman's just too tired to think
tumble out of bed and stumble to the kitchen
the dirty old dishes in the kitchen sink
annie sits you down to eat
belinda your mind is dreaming
my name is peaches
estrella circus girl
my name is sweet thing
jennifer where are you tonite
sylvia is missing
my name is aunt sara
julia
kind hearted woman
will we still be there
all come back and find the woman who loves you
she gives us life she gives us love
i just want someone to hold
all i'm asking for is tenderness
mother stands for comfort
when you need me i will do what your own mother didn't do
mother will hide the murderer
you'll always find the woman who loves you
to comfort you & to get you through

to mother you

warzone
say it in broken english
no tanks have ever rumbled through these streets
this whole country is full of lies
we're lost
we were working secretly for the military
deadly deeds in falling empires
to be a threat to the men in power
silence comes over thousands of soldiers
and the whole world sighs
a sound that could kill someone
the only thing they'll do is hate you
all the fires of destruction are still burnin in my dreams
recorded it and put it into our machine
the twisting of thumbs
ghosts in my machine
the terrifying scream
they train you to kill
the king and queen of america
everything is gonna get wiped out
monday finds you like a bomb
faces seem like fingerprints like skeletons of leaves on the lawn
we shoot our flint into the sun we bless our skulls and we're gone we're gone
the world is falling down
when this world comes crashing down i know that i'll be standing tall
when this bad old world is over i'll be standing at your side
how the world begins is how the world will end
drug lords buy up the banks
warlords radiate the oceans
plague mass
ugly man
army dreamers
flags are flying
fanned to fiery needs by sexy boys
whirlwind soldier
fiction of the hero
i'll kill the first mother i see
the battle is raging
stabbing back just to get some fun
fiction of destroyers
some of them just half your age get written off page by page
our little army boy
i can't hide you from the government
it won't be funny when they rat-a-tat-tat you down
the general offered no apologies
wonder what will the end be
i hope to god i don't get me none
the painful cries of mothers
i hurt too much
running for our lives
try to stay alive
i cry too much

you're all gonna die and die like flies
baby won't you rescue me?
i bleed too much
flies in your babies' eyes
the dying of footsteps
like skeletons of leaves upon the lawn
no one is there
nobody cares and no one's going to help you now
there are no more tickets to the funeral
all those ghosts that keep on coming back
and there's no one there at all

oh god
love is a temple
falling from grace
blazing away
hell in paradise
the divine punishment
you must be certain of the devil
times might break you, god forsake you
oh god where are you now
save me from the bitterness and hatred of humanity
and while you're at it god
speak for the prince of peace
give peace a chance
peace and all good things
there's a chance peace will come
peace will come according to plan
the tide's gonna turn
there's a better life
a better world
come ye
all the peoples of the world should be as one
ye who would have peace
it's time to learn how to pray
prayer for peace
pray god you can cope
hear my prayer
dear god
i'm not a savior
i am god's nightmare
feasting at the peace meeting
you're as guilty of murder
peace is just a word
it's hard to find peace of mind
some turn to jesus
jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine
i was born an original sinner
did jesus have a baby sister?
jesus was an androgyne
don't mess with a missionary man
the lord was a woman, but she dressed up like a man
i'd make a deal with god and i'd get him to swap our places
well she's gone to meet her maker, gone to save her soul

if there ever was a soul to save it must be me
i saved the world today
i will never be a saint i just don't wanna live that way
see-line woman dressed in gold goin' home to save her soul

it would seem like stepping into another's skin
cats and babies 'round her feet
down here below
a turtle's dream
it's really a previous state we were in
charlie cat lies the whole day in bed
you ain't no real cool cat
oh saint francis held them dear
night time is the only time for alley cats like him
oh how many skins has your old spirit grown
sleeping 'til the sun comes up upon his lazy head
i'd never wear a fur
the fur coat you wear is the fur you once grew
can we doubt when we don an old animal skin
this earth is an interspecies affair

bird alone
bird in flight
birds were meant to sing
he sings the clearest melody
amelia
you're a bird in the sky now baby
you're learning to fly
like me she had a dream to fly
flying circles in the air
i'm looking at the big sky
clouds got in my way
neither have i wings to fly
flags are flying
i dreamed of 747's over geometric farms
i wish i had the wings to fly away from here
birds were meant to fly away
dreamed i was a crystal bird caught in perpetual flight
all of the birds are laughing
did you ever wanna fly like a bird across the sky
to fall from a plane would make more sense
i've looked at clouds from both sides now
clear skies ahead
i spotted six jet planes
i swear on the blinkin' planes above i do
told him to buy me an airplane
we're gonna make it fly
i paid my airplane fare
gonna fly on over
burning plains
big planes comin' overhead
here come the planes
now they only block the sun
this is the sound of the planes in the night

the planes came crashing down
we should have jumped out of that airplane after all
you feel like you're falling
swallowed by the sky
like a cancelled flight
flying skyways overhead it wasn't hard to fall
falls from the heavenly skies
and i had so many crashes that i couldn't feel at all
all i want is a new skyline
gonna shut this airplane down
keep the sky from falling down
i'll come meet your plane
while you are just flying past

there must be a light of some kind
they'll do their best to keep you from the light
so light me up like the sun
come in from the cold
the sun is back
they say you are foolish for wanting the sun
and god help you if you are a phoenix
and warmer than the sun
warriors of the sun
dare to rise up from the ash
so why don't you just go ahead and turn out the sun
now they only block the sun
well the sun came up this morning
coloring the sunshine hours
cold is the color
with stars of brightest gold
how bright the sun
the flowers are melting in the sun
the sun bakes trash on the curb
when the sun goes down
the sun has set
like the sun coming out
the burden of the sun
it refuses to shine
sleeping 'til the sun comes up
i'm so tired of it turning around

sittin' by my window just lookin' out at the rain
standin' in the rain and ain't a drop fell on me
so lets go out into the rain
everytime it rains
the city streets are wet again with rain
the sky began to cry
the rain is falling
here comes the rain again
i can't stand the rain
thunder only happens when its raining
what have they done to the rain
cool clear water

a river flowin' free
the water is wide
i look thru water and spy dry land
i'm drowning on your shore
there's no water that can wash away this longing to come clean

the wind is whistling
the wind was twirling
the wind is always shifting
the wind rushed around the dirty town
i heard it in the wind last night
rush rush rush around
there must be a bitter breeze
i want to walk in the open wind
take time to breathe
just to sway there in some breeze
let the wind carry me
the wind it blows
slow like a soft southern breeze
the door closed

i was driving across the burning desert
driving into town with a dark cloud above you
ray's dad's cadillac
a big yellow taxi
driver
you've got a fast car
gotta stay on the move

hold your head up
movin on'
gotta keep movin' on
it is the song of songs
sing my sister sing

A MUSE MEANT

W FOR WOMEN'S WATER
M FOR MUSE AND MAMA
V FOR VENUS, VAGINA

MISSING WOMEN
POETS SINGING

THE QUEEN RULES ALL CHESS
BE TRUE TO YOUR MUSES AND
THE RETURN OF THE GODDESS

GODSPEED THE RETURN OF THE GODDESSES
AND MUSES WHO BRING MUSIC AND PEACE!

JESUSWITCH MARYCONTRARY MAGDALENE
THE GODDESS SAYS SATANIC REVERSES
WELCOME THE PRESENCE OF GODDESSES

PEACE IS THE GODDESS-MOTHERS' CUPS OF WATER
WHICH POUR OUT THE GODFATHERS' RAGING FIRES

LORD OF THE RINGS GOT IT WRONG:
IT'S NOT THE RETURN OF THE KING
- IT'S THE RETURN OF THE QUEEN.

WOW
MOM

DEVI & DEVI:
ANNIE & NINA
ARE NINANNA!

GRAEAEURYALEUTERPEACETOURISTHEYRMUSICAND
ANNIE'S SAVAGE VEGAS AD AVID BANANARAMA FANN
LA DIVA JONINA MEDUSA LA LOLITA MAMA MAMA MONA LISA

LADY DAY-NIGHT ALL RIGHT IN NINETY-NINE
THE WHITE PIPE WOMAN WITH SMOKING PIPES
AT HALF A HUNDRED, SHE SINGS WITH STING

THE ATTITUDE WILL STRIP U
BARE SOUL SOLO JOINS BLUE
WITH WHITEFACE RACE ERASE
YOUR THORNS BLED RED ROSE
BLOOMS DOOMED BEAUTIFUL
THING TO SING FEELING
LOVE FALLING

ANNIE LIKES
ANAGRAMS TRANS
ANDROGYNY ANTONY AND

DEVI & DIVA:
ANNIE & NINA
ARE NINANNA!

30303 WE HERD
SONGBIRD SOLO
3RD SHER SHOW

MET MAY DAY BY THE U.N., ON MARKET STREET
SAID "I WROTE THIS POEM FOR U" & SHE SAID
"THAT'S SWEET, I'LL PUT IT IN MY POCKET."

WE'RE WATCHING ANGELS CELEBRATING
THE UNIVERSAL MOTHER
A TRICKSTER

BORN ON CHRISTMAS
TURNING A THOUSAND FACES
HEROINE UNIVERSALIST

SING THE HELL
OUT OF THE OLD CAROLS BEFORE
DELIVERING HER UNIVERSAL CHILD

AS THE SUN RISES ON THAT HOUSE
IN EVERY CITY
MR. SMITH KNOWS
THE LAZIEST GAL IN TOWN
FOUR WOMEN
AND THE OTHER WOMEN SOLD
IN RED, GREEN, WHITE, TAN, BLACK, GOLD
SWEET THINGS
GOING HOME TO SAVE THEIR SOULS

PATTI'S SCRIPT
NO WAR & PEACE
POETRY, BOYS
FOOTNOTE TO HOWL
HOW TO MAKE
PEACE & NOISE

ODE TO FIGURING OUT A FOLK CODE
JANIS IAN LESB-IAN ANI ITAL-IAN

ABBEY IS BLUE IN '59
VERVE IN VERSES
LEAVING WHITE BEHIND
SLOW FORWARD TO
DOWN HERE BELOW FIND
A TURTLE'S RACE
IN BLACK & BROWN '95

JOINING JONI INCOME TAXI
WE GOT PARKING LOTS OF LOST
AND FOUND BIG GREYHOUND BUSES
EMBARKING UP THE WRONG TREE-FREEWAY

BIG MAMA IN A MAN'S HAT
WITH HER HARMONICA BLOWING
THE BLUES GAVE 'EM A REAL HOT SPELL
WILLIE MAE LIKED MAYBE BIG MAYBELLE
NOT NO HOUND DOGS & BLACK RATS!
PLAYED DRUMS & CARRIED GUNS
DIED THIN BUT LIVED FAT

ANNETTE
PLEASE, BOYS...
POETIC AGENT, SENSITIVE ANTENNA
A PEACOCK'S IMPECCABLE
POISE

ANNETTE'S SPIRIT IS
NOT ON THE INTERNET
DANCING FOR THE MAN
ELECTED HERSELF AND
HAPPY WITH HER HAND
PEACOCK WAS NOT TOT
HOW TO COOK BUT CAN

metamedley lyrics by these sister-singer-songsters

Abbe May
Abbey Lincoln
Alberta Hunter
Amina Claudine Myers
Ani DiFranco
Ann Peebles
Annette Peacock
Annie Lennox
Barbara Manning
Bernice Johnson Reagan
Betty Carter
Bessie Smith
Betty Davis
Big Mama Thornton
Billie Holiday
Bobbie Gentry
Brigitte Fontaine
Buffy Sainte-Marie
Candy Kane
Cassandra Wilson
Cat Power
Chris Williamson
Chrissie Hynde
Diamanda Galas
Dolly Parton
Dory Previn
Eddie Brickell
Ellen McIlwaine
Essra Mohawk
Exene Cervenka
Ferron
Grace Jones
Grace Slick
Gretchen Phillips
Ida Cox
Janis Ian
Janis Joplin
Jayne Cortez
Jessie Mae Hemphill
Joan Baez
Joan Jett
Johnette Napolitano
Jolie Holland

Joni Mitchell
Karen Mantler
Kate Bush
Kirsty Maccoll
Koko Taylor
Laura Nyro
Laurie Anderson
Lene Lovich
Lila Downs
Linda Thompson
Little Annie
Loreena Mckennitt
Loretta Lynn
Lucille Bogan
Lydia Lunch
Ma Rainey
Madonna
Malvina Reynolds
Marianne Faithfull
Mary Chapin Carpenter
Meshell Ndegeocello
Melanie
Michelle Shocked
Moe Tucker
Natalie Merchant
Nico
Nina Simone
P.J. Harvey
Patricia Barber
Patti Smith
Peggy Seeger
Phoebe Snow
Phranc
Poly Styrene
Rickie Lee Jones
Sade
Sandra Bernhard
Sinead O'connor
Sippie Wallace
Susan Werner
Suzanne Vega
Tanita Tikaram
Tracy Chapman
Vi Subversa
Yoko Ono