

Miserable

Birdeatsbaby

Well it's good to be a little open minded To the way that other
people see the world But I can't get by your obsession with le
ather And the way you think it's fun to hurt yourself

What's that skeleton inside your cupboard? What's the use in hi
ding how you live? What the use in being so damn secretive Your
body's taken all that it can give

She's got issues of the sexual kind Her happiness depends on be
ing cuffed up and blind She's got problems cos she's desirable
And it wouldn't matter much but you're miserable

I can only imagine what you are thinking And my guess is that y
ou haven't got a hope All those nights that you cannot remember
If you keep on swallowing you're gonna choke

While everyone behind your back is laughing Saying that you're
running out of luck All those drugs and all that you've been dr
inking Half the time you're too drunk to fuck

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