

# Misery

BoDeans

Well, I don't know what you're thinkin'  
And I don't really give a damn  
Since I found you're the reigning queen  
Of the one night stand

I've already packed your suitcase  
There's a taxi waiting for you too  
Ya know I might be a lot of things  
But I ain't your Fool

And I ain't gonna cry  
You're just a rotten apple in my eye  
I hope I'm givin' back the only thing  
You ever gave to me, misery

Well, I remember when we started  
You said you'd love me 'til the day that you died  
But I guess just like all the rest  
It was just a lie

So, don't even try to tell me  
That you're really, really, sorry too  
'Cause I know that you done me wrong  
And here comes the proof

Well, there was Billy on the second floor  
And Tommy at the liquor store  
When you were givin' those guys a piece  
You were giving me nothin' but misery

I said, there was Billy on the second floor  
And Tommy at the liquor store  
When you were givin' those guys a piece  
You were giving me miles and miles of misery

I said, "I don't know what you're thinkin'"  
And I don't really give a damn  
Since I found out about you, girl  
You were just a tramp

Now I've already packed that suitcase  
There's a taxi waitin' for you too  
Ya know I might be a lot of things  
But I ain't your fool

And I ain't gonna cry  
You're just a rotten apple in my eye  
I hope I'm givin' back the only thing  
You ever gave to me, misery

(Misery)

Misery

(Misery)

You ain't in Misery

(Misery)