

Misery

Deborah Cox

Mainly you have fire on my mind
More than you ought to be
Mainly I find, you're on my mind
More than you ought to be

Thoughts of you should bring me joy
But then you only bring misery

Well, well, I tried to act gay seemed to have fun
But I'm finding a bottle that can't be one
'Cause you're on my mind more than you ought to be

Thoughts of you should bring me joy
But then you only bring misery

Now beyond happiness you bring, really isn't fair
But I payin' a heaven, heaven above someday you'll have to care
And keep me on your mind more than I ought to be

But I hope my thoughts bring you joy
And not a whole lot of misery, oh
Not a whole lot of misery, oh