

# 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