

Misery Whip

Everclear

Walking wounded with a belly
full of pain
And a big bad attitude

We are shaking shadows for that
perfect dark room
Where we can do just what we
want to do

There is a place...

Where we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like
the way we live

When we are all alone
In this house that we call home
You will become my
misery whip

(yes...I said like a misery whip)

Walking hungry with a pocket
full of promise
And a big black song
in my head

I know the answers to
my questions
They are purple black and blue
And they are waiting for me in my bed

There is a place...

Where we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like
they way we live

When we are all alone
In this house that we call home
You will become my
misery whip

(I will say it again...
like a misery whip)

Stop!

I get no pleasure
When I'm going through
the motions
Of my mediocre day to day
I'm just an actor
Just like
Robert fucking Redford
When I say those stupid words

That they expect me to say

Yes we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like the dirty
things we do

Yeah

When we are all alone
In this house that we
call home...
I will fall down like a bitch
for you

I need you to hit me and
make me
Shake
I need you to hurt me and
make me
Beg for more
I need you to bend me and
make me
Break
I need you to make me feel like
I am your whore

I feel complete when
I feel sick inside

I need to feel like
I am real inside

I need to feel like
I am really alive

I need you to make me feel

I need you to hit me and
make me
Shake
I need you to hurt me and
make me
Beg for more
I need you to bend me and
make me
Break
I need you to make me feel

Like we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like
the way we live

When we are all alone
In this house that we call home
You will become my
misery whip

You will become my
misery whip