

Misery

Indra

Indra I've got this voice that will melt you
You got this way that you make me move that you make me feel
Oh Indra whatcha talkin' about
Misery

Kick it!

It isn't just that I want you to feel bad
Take my advice I want you to get mad
Worth it, it's not an illusion
I'm not the one causin' all the confusion
That's right you were the one that walked out
Thought you had scored a clean knock out
I'm not the one hurtin' you'll see
Now try and stop this misery

Misery is the latest game for you
Misery bad dreams will now come true
Misery is my last perfect gift to you
Misery so you think we are through

Come on dance in the house
1, 2, 3

I could call you a worm but that would be too sweet
Take it or leave it now get your feet movin'
That's right but on the street where you belong
Don't make me repeat
See what your dirty deals got you hear what I'm saying
I don't want to stop you
Get you down on your knees praying
Misery in your house will be staying

No more criticizing, so you think that we're through