

Sweet Misery

Janis Ian

All that matters in the end
are the good times that have been
Living's tiresome, killing a sin
Death is easy if you've been
and you don't think of the bad times when you're dying
I don't believe you hear what I say
Don't bar the windows, keep out of my way
I've got so little time to pray
I want to have fun
I got no time to take from my games
to pay my dues riding box-car trains
Throw me a pillow-fight, let's go and play
I like to run
So hurt no one else
Put your cares on a shelf
and come along with me
Sweet misery
It don't matter if you're six or sixty-three
once you have lost your hold on the dream
Forget that you're human - become a machine
You're old and you're tethered
But if you'd really like to be free
take hold of the dream, grab it with me,
You've got to take whatever you need,
'cause now is forever
So hurt no one else
Put your cares on a shelf
and come along with me
Sweet misery
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