

# Out Of It's Misery

Michael Penn

That's the way it goes  
you're going to have to  
see it through eventually  
listen, I propose that  
everybody show  
some sort of sympathy  
'cause all the highs and lows  
are really wearing out  
its elasticity

there's no bouncing back  
no recovery  
put it out of its misery

If you take my devotion  
and figure it as something  
you're due to accrue  
it's only emotion  
winding up the motion  
we are going through  
and don't it break your heart  
to watch its little quiver  
on the avenue

'til it's crawling back  
on its only knee  
put it out of its misery  
I can hear mercy mercy me  
letting this go on and on and on  
endlessly

That's the way it goes  
everybody knows we're through,  
so you see  
your I-told-you-sos  
weren't any help  
and now they're boring me  
listen I propose  
that we might indulge  
a little luxury  
but there's no going back  
and it falls on me  
that it is murder  
'cause I know baby, only you  
can put me out of my misery