Lofgren

Sweet occasion and an old champagne Snowblind down an unmarked road Broken two hearts that feel the pain Or the hope that died Rescued, I would almost be But for the misery I came to, in a human hell It hit me hard and my spirits fell Heart and soul, broke and abused From a strangers rage No I'll never be set free By this misery, by this misery Misery, what did I do? Misery did I deserve a fate like you? Misery, will it ever pass? Will I find the guts to last? Patience gone, feel the end in sight I'll be free today or I'll be dead tonight Dear Lord, why have you gone and forsaken me? Will I finally be set free? From this misery, from this misery Yeah, this misery, yeah misery Why did ya do it? Why'd ya do it now? In all this misery