

# Misery

Nils 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