Misery

Soul Asylum

They say misery Loves Company We could start a company And make misery

Frustrated Incorporated

Well I know just what you need I might have just the thing I know what you'd pay to see

Put me out of my misery I'd do it for you; would you do it for me? We will always be busy making misery

We could build a factory And make misery We'll create the cure We made the disease

Frustrated Incorporated Frustrated Incorporated

Well I know just what you need I might just have the thing I know what you'd pay to see

Put me out of my misery All you suicide kings and drama queens Forever after happily Making misery

Did you satisfy your greed Get what you need? Was it only envy? So empty

Frustrated Incorporated Frustrated Incorporated Frustrated Incorporated Frustrated Incorporated Frustrated, frustrated, frustrated