

Bryan Scary

"Misery Loves Company"

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Tell your medicine to shake it out there is nothing more
to do about

Tell your solitude the bitter moon is a record playing
out of tune

Tell your conscience not to shout or cry 'cause the
gloom is out tonight

And...

Misery Loves Company

But all I see are pictures of you and me

Misery Loves Company

And all I see are stars going out inside of me

Tell your temperature to take its time before it breaks
into a midnight climb

Tell your heartache he's a monarchical pain and there's
no one to holler for anyway

There's dust collecting in my silly room but the broom
has noxious plans

All my friends, they don't know why

I am such a bore

SHINE A LITTLE LIGHT ON ME BABY

SHINE A LITTLE LIGHT ON ME BABY

In my little fantasy

I am made of steel

SHINE A LITTLE LIGHT ON ME BABY

SHINE A LITTLE LIGHT ON ME BABY

You'll be the barren brunt of every joke until you
exorcise a lover's choke

You'll be fodder for the pencil grind until you massacre
the saccharine

In the waiting room the lights are on but the dawn is far
away

And...

Misery Loves Company
But All I see are pictures of you and me
Misery Loves Company
And all i See are stars going out inside of me

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