

Bobs

"Misery"

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Well, I don't know, what you're thinkin'
And I don't really give a damn
Since I found you're the Reigning Queen
Of the One Night Stand
I've already packed your suitcase
There's a taxi waiting for ya' too
Ya know I might be a lot of things
But, I ain't your Fool

Chorus:

And I ain't gonna cry
You're just a rotten apple in my eye
I hope i'm givin' back the only thing
You ever gave to me
Misery

Well I remember, When we started
You said you'd love me
'til the day that you died
But, I guess just like all the rest
It was just a lie
So, don't even try to tell me
That you're really, really, sorry true
'Cause I know that you done me wrong
And here comes the proof

Chorus 2:

Well, there was Billy on the second floor
And Tommy at the Liquor Store
When you were givin' those Guys a piece
You were giving me
Nothin' but Misery
(GUITAR SOLO)

I said, there was Billy on the second floor
And Tommy at the Liquor Store
When you were givin' those Guys a piece
You were giving me
Miles and miles of Misery
I said, "I don't know, What you're thinkin' "
And I don't really give a damn
Since I found out about you girl
You were just a tramp!
Now, i've already packed that suitcase
There's a taxi waitin', for you too

Ya know I might be a lot of things
But, I ain't your fool
And I ain't gonna cry
You're just a rotten apple in my eye
I hope i'm givin' back the only thing
You ever gave to me!
Misery!
(misery)
Misery!
(misery)
You ain't in Misery!
(misery)
Ooh Misery!

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