

Lisa Miskovsky

"Sweet Misery"

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Plug it in, take it back
Pull my head out
And don't doubt
The way that you feel

Shove it in, you can win
No-one answers, the dancers
I'm ready to deal

Maybe this is all a joke to you
I know, I feel it too

You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery
You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery
You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery
You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery

Black and blue, where are you?
I came through though
I said so, the things that you do

Let me go, let it show
She's a loser
But you choose her
Making you feel

Maybe I love everyone you know
Who's that? I'll let it show

You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery
You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery
Now the words out on the street
They say we're history
You're my sweet little,
Cheap little misery

You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery
You're my sweet little,
Sweet little misery
Now the words out on the street
They say we're history
That's why I, I need my,
I need my, my misery

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