

Misery

BoDeans

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 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

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 too
'Cause I know that you done me wrong
And here comes the proof

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

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)