

Misery

Framing Hanley

I've been sippin' rye like it's H2O
Drownin' in spirits while livin' like a ghost
Searchin' for God at the bottom of bottles
And losin' myself in the process
I keep breakin' down like a beat-up truck
Sleepin' at the wheel with my eyes sealed shut
Wallow in pity, this city has plenty like me
How the hell did I wind up here?

Lyin' in a ditch
Talkin' to myself
Like I flipped a switch
Became someone else
Eventually my tendencies
Might push you away
Please, please, stay

Take me for all that I have to offer
I'm a broken mess
Can you stitch me up and mend me?
Can you make me whole again?
Sorry for the hell I drag you under
I did not intend
To become what I am, the shell of a man
Misery really does love company

I've been throwin' stones at the lookin' glass
Denyin' what I am, denyin' what I have, oh
The delusion I'm choosin', the truth is it chose me
Coursin' through my veins like gas in an IV

Stuck on cruise control, bracin' for the impact

Lyin' in a ditch
Lyin' to myself
And the worst part is
You always tried to help
My tendencies, they seem to be
Pushing you away
Please, please, stay

Take me for all that I have to offer
I'm a broken mess
Can you stitch me up and mend me?
Can you make me whole again?
Sorry for the hell I drag you under
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You deserve the better man
The better man

Maybe I get caught up in the sound
Of you cryin' over me
A vicious cycle, we
Just keep spinnin' around and around

Take me for all that I have to offer
I'm a broken mess
Can you stitch me up and mend me?
Can you make me whole again?
Sorry for the hell I drag you under
I did not intend
To become what I am, the shell of a man
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You deserve much better