

## Sweet Misery

Janis Ian

All that matters in the end  
are the good times that have been  
Living's tiresome, killing a sin  
Death is easy if you've been  
and you don't think of the bad times when you're dying  
I don't believe you hear what I say  
Don't bar the windows, keep out of my way  
I've got so little time to pray  
I want to have fun  
I got no time to take from my games  
to pay my dues riding box-car trains  
Throw me a pillow-fight, let's go and play  
I like to run  
So hurt no one else  
Put your cares on a shelf  
and come along with me  
Sweet misery  
It don't matter if you're six or sixty-three  
once you have lost your hold on the dream  
Forget that you're human - become a machine  
You're old and you're tethered  
But if you'd really like to be free  
take hold of the dream, grab it with me,  
You've got to take whatever you need,  
'cause now is forever  
So hurt no one else  
Put your cares on a shelf  
and come along with me  
Sweet misery  
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