

## Miserable South

Josh Rouse

Put on your overcoat  
This old house has some kind of draught  
Even the warmest days it seems cold out  
Summers never seem to last

So maybe we should move to Arizona  
Stay at a dozen houses per spell  
Spent the last three months in South Dakota here  
Difference now I can't seem to tell

And I'm trying to sleep but there's talking in there  
And the smoke from the room leaves a stench in the air  
And you've waited and waited and waited  
Just to fall here  
And again

Now we find ourselves in temple  
Write these thoughts down every day  
Seems the symptoms of self discovery  
Often lead to our dismay

And I'm trying to sleep but there's talking in there  
And the smoke from the room leaves a stench in the air  
And you've waited and waited and waited  
Just to fall

There's no use in trying when you can't even see  
The distinction between what is real and you need and  
your  
Your hope's gone away  
And you're away  
And I'll tell  
And you're away  
And I'll tell

So where did he come?