

Misery

Medium Build

I got a '97 Grand Am
You got a thirty dollar haircut
We got some money from your old man
He died before the baby came
You make your money as a waitress
I make my money in a warehouse
We get a little on the side
From turning little tricks at night
And I don't know exactly
When we went downhill
You started drinking in the morning
I started crushin' up pills
Cause baby
Loving you is misery
Baby
Loving you is misery
Loving you is-
Driving a '97 Grand Am
Buying a thirty dollar haircut
Gettin' some money from your old man
Not having a penny left
I met somebody who's a waitress
You met somebody from the warehouse
We get a little on the side
To keep ourselves alive at night
And I don't know exactly
When we went downhill
You started drinking in the morning
I stopped taking my pills
Cause baby
Loving you is misery
Baby
Loving you is misery
Loving you is misery

And I don't know exactly
When we went downhill
You started drinking in the morning
I stopped taking my pills
Cause baby
Loving you is misery
Baby
Loving you is misery