

Misery

Paul McDonald

I've been down and out of luck most of my days
Spent all my innocence wrestling with the devil in my way
My own prison, behind bars
I learned a thing or two about breaking hearts
and listening to the silence through all the rage

I've been a stranger to you at best
and I don't blame you for just giving up, walking out, and telling me
I'll never change
'cause love is easier said than done
I pray to God that I'm the only one
that's felt so lonely and so ashamed

So Jesus, don't take this emptiness away
'Cause it's the only thing that's left of me that's real
Thank God for the misery and the five long years that weathered me
It took the feeling of losing everything to finally save me
So thank God for the misery.
So thank God for the misery.

She said her life's been like a John Prine song
and it's so cliché to say that I loved you more back in those days.
I'd give it all away to take it all back
I'd finally give you that rose pink Cadillac
and all of my heart would beat for you
You know it still does

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'Cause it's the only thing that's left of me that's real
Thank God for the misery and the five long years that weathered me
It took the feeling of losing everything to finally save me
So thank God for the misery.

'Cause I need you now more than ever before love
All my lifelines have long run out
And I'll make you proud this time around
I've finally figured you out
It's been a long road coming home
But it's over now

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So thank God for the misery
Thank God for the misery
Thank God