

Misery

Peter Lipa

The world is treating me bad misery.

I'm the kind of guy
who never used to cry
the world is treating me bad misery.

I've lost her now for sure
I won't see her no more
it's gonna be a drag misery.

I remember all the little things we've done
can't she see, she'll always be the only one only one.

Send her back to me
cause everyone can see
without you I will be in misery.

I remember all the little things we've done
she'll remember and she'll miss her only one lonely one.

Send her back to me
cause everyone can see
without you I will be in misery
oh in misery oh my misery misery.