

Miserable

The Black Crowes

Dirty jeans, I've seen all the painted queens
Tasting like red wine on a summer day
Yeah
You, you just might read this book
By it's cover, baby
But do you ever wanna look me in the eye and cry?
Do you?

Greasy hair
And a foul mouth boy
Looking like Hollywood when it rains
All, all that glitters, sometimes
Yea-yeah, might be gold
Tell me, are you ready? Look me in the eye
Hey, why?

Did you ever want to take, take me home?
Do you find it, baby, sitting there all alone

Miserable
With just one smile
Oh, I'm a miserable, when I'm hung out to dry
Miserable
With one look in your eyes
Miserable
And I don't know why, no

3 AM again, again
Here I am, oh
Good for nothing but to hold up this wall
That's all
We might get our asses up
Go on out and paint the whole goddamn town red
But if I stay in denial I would only fall

But do, do, do you ever want to take a boy like me home?
Or do you like it there all, all alone?

Miserable
With just one smile
Oh, I'm a miserable, when I'm hung out to dry
Miserable
With one look into your eyes
I'm miserable
And I don't, I don't know why

Miserable

Home