Misery, misery, misery

Am I singing it with feeling?

Cause I don't need, I don't need, I don't need

Anyone to take me home

Just keep 'em comin' tonite

I'm tossin' turnin' alright

What are we thinkin'?

It's gravity, gravity

In a pattern on the ceiling

Is it really time to talk about the end?
Are we never gonna shake these sheets again?

And it's just so dumb
This feeling that we're spun around and getting nowhere
Cause we're still so young
To feel like this is all about to end
And you're just so wrong
If you think that I'm doubled over somewhere out there
I won't break your beating heart again
I won't break your beating heart again

Bury me, bury me, bury me
With a tonic and a spirit
Cause I don't need, I don't need, I don't need
Anyone to take me home

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Are we never gonna shake these sheets again?

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