Misery

Deborah Cox

Mainly you have fire on my mind

More than you ought to be

Mainly I find, you're on my mind

More than you ought to beThoughts of you should bring me joy

But then you only bring miseryWell, well, I tried to act gay seemed to have fun

But I'm finding a bottle that can't be one

'Cause you're on my mind more than you ought to beThoughts of you should bring me joy

But then you only bring miseryNow beyond happiness you bring, really isn't fair

But I payin' a heaven, heaven above someday you'll have to care

And keep me on your mind more than I ought to beBut I hope my thoughts bring you joy

And not a whole lot of misery, oh

Not a whole lot of misery, oh

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