

Miss Misery

[Elliott Smith](#)

I'll fake it through the day with some help
From Johnny Walker Red
And the cold pain behind my eyes
That shoots back through my head With two tickets torn in half
In a lot with nothing to do
But it's alright 'cause some enchanted night
I'll be with you Tarot cards and the lines in my hand
Tell me I'm wrong but they're untrue I got plans for both of us
That involve a trip out of town
To a place I've seen in a magazine
That you left lyin' around I can't hold my liquor
But I keep a good attitude
'Cause it's alright, some enchanted night
I'll be with you And though you'd rather see me gone
Than to see there come the day
I'll be waiting for you anyway Next on the TV's flashing
Blue frames on the wall
It's a comedy from the '70s
With a lead no one recalls He vanished into oblivion, it's easy to do
And I cried a sea when you talked to me
The day you said we were through But it's alright, some enchanted night
I'll be with you

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