Fake Depeche Mode Song

Liam Lynch

Well I'm not pretty or good to the eye
Never left my room till 25
If I were happy would you punish me?
Tie me up and call it therapy

Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life (Life)

Let me be your perfect scratching post
Your father, son and the holy ghost
They vie devotion, turn my back on me
Don't push me down and call me a woosy

Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life Miserable Life

Miserable Life Devotion!
Miserable Life Emotion!
Miserable Life Depression!
Miserable Life Obsession!

You can't see me 'cause I'm wearing black

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