

Miserable

The M.S.P.

You make me come
You make me complete
You make me completely miserable
Stuck to a chair watchin' this
Story about me
Everything goes by so fast
Making my head spin
Used up all of my friends
Who needs them
When you mean everything
I love the things that we should fear
And I'm not afraid of being here
So much the same
It makes me helpless alone
Nothing to share
Why should I care if you're near me?
I give up all of my plans
Who needs them when you mean everything
I love the things that we should fear
And I'm not afraid of being here
So much the same
It makes me helpless alone
(Yeah, yeah)
You make me come
(Yeah, yeah)
You make me complete
(Yeah, yeah)
You make me completely miserable
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And I'm not afraid of being here
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