

# Miserable

## Roba

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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