

Misery

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F G C F-G  
The world is treating me bad, misery.  
C F  
I'm the kind of guy  
C F  
who never use to cry  
G C F-G  
the world is treating me bad, misery.  
C F  
I've lost her now for sure  
C F  
I won't see her no more  
G C  
it's gonna be a drag, misery.  
Am C  
I remember all the little things we've done  
Am G  
can't she see she'll always be the only one  
only one.  
C F  
Send her back to me  
C F  
'cause everyone can see  
G C  
without her I will be in misery.  
Bm C  
I remember all the little things we've done  
Bm G  
she'll remember and she'll be the lonely one,  
lonely one.  
C F  
Send her back to me  
C F  
'cause everyone can see  
G C Am-C-Am-C  
without her I will be, in misery.