

# My Misery Is A Mystery

A Camp

Oh, my misery is a mystery  
She's my mistress when she's with me  
And I miss her when she's history  
Oh, my misery is a mystery

Oh, mysterious delirious  
Why is happiness so furious?  
And it is tiring to be curious  
My euphoria is dangerous

Oh, how glorious to sleep  
In between our raging days  
It's the sweetest relief

Holy moses, life is roses  
Just be vary of the process  
Give it water in small doses  
And cut it down when it's ferocious

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