

Misery Loves Company

Lillian Axe

Down and out, like a fox on the run
My baby's gone, now I'm the lonely one
On top of that, it looks like I'm going bald

My friends are two faced, and my money's gone
I got a ticket when my car broke down
A rainy day, now, what else could go wrong?

Now who's the judge?
What's my crime?
Ain't no sentence, but I'm still doing time.

'Cause Misery
Misery Loves Company
'Cause Misery, Misery
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Cold and hungry like a dog in the street
I get a raw deal, everyone I meet
All I want is some lovin' and a little respect, that's all

The poor get nothing while the rich get fat
Start living good, the I.R.S. takes that
I kinda wonder if there's really any good at all, at all

So what's it like
To have a smile?
I'd like to have one, but it's not my style