

The Beatles, Misery

The world is treating me bad
Misery

I'm the kind of guy
Who never used to cry
The world is treatin' me bad
Misery

I've lost her now for sure
I won't see her no more
It's gonna be a drag
Misery

I'll remember all the little things we've done
Can't she see she'll always be the only one
Only one

Send her back to me
Cause everyone can see
Without her I will be
In misery

I'll remember all the little things we've done
She'll remember and she'll miss her lonely one
Lonely one

Send her back to me
Cause everyone can see
Without her I will be
In misery
Oh, oh in misery
Woo, my misery
La, la, la, la, la, la,