

# Misery

## Soul Asylum

They say misery loves company  
we could start a company  
and make misery Frustrated incorporated  
I know just what you need  
I might just have the thing  
I know what you'd pay to see Put me outta my misery  
I'd do it for you, would ya do it for me?  
we will always be busy  
Making misery  
We could build a factory  
and make misery  
We'll create the cure  
We made the disease Frustrated incorporated  
I know just what you need  
I might just have the thing  
I know what you'd pay to feel Put me outta my misery  
all you suicide kings  
and you drama queens  
forever after happily  
Packing misery  
Did you satisfy your greed?  
Get what you need?  
Was it only envy, so empty Frustrated incorporated

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>