

Liam Lynch, Fake Depeche Mode Song: Miserable

Well I'm not pretty or good to the eye
Never left my room 'til 25
If I were happy would you punish me?
Tie me up and call it therapy

Miserable Life, Miserable Life
Miserable Life, Miserable Life
Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life (Life)

Let me be your perfect scratching post
Your father, son and your holy ghost
They vie devotion, turn my back on me
Don't push me down and call me a woosy

Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life Miserable Life
Miserable Life Miserable Life (Life)

(Miserable Life) Devotion!
(Miserable Life) Emotion!
(Miserable Life) Depression!
(Miserable Life) Obsession!

You can't see me 'cause I'm wearing black.