

# Jimmy Dean, Sweet Misery

Oh when I'm lonely I think of someone someone I call Sweet Misery  
In her arms I was in heaven but heaven wasn't meant for me  
Oh I still love her oh but I lost her ah when she walked out the hurt walked in  
Now our love's gone just like an old song that no one ever wants to hear again  
I count heartaches that I think fool makes and I think about my Sweet Misery  
To my sorrow each new tomorrow proves there's never been a bigger fool than me  
Yeah cause in her arms I was in heaven but heaven wasn't meant for me  
Oh when I'm lonely I think about someone someone I call Sweet Misery  
Yeah someone I call Sweet Misery yeah someone I call Sweet Misery  
Pretty baby that I call Sweet Misery