

# Mike Doughty, Your Misfortune

When your faith in life is gone  
Come and speak to me  
When you're down and all messed up  
Seek my sympathy

When everybody says no, no, no  
Well it's  
Your misfortune and none of my own  
Wrong, wrong, wrong  
Well it's your misfortune that sweetens my song

I can be the friend you want  
I can be your confidante  
I can be the right reminder at the right time  
Throwing out the lifeline

When your face is caked with mud  
Come and speak to me  
When the chill creeps in your blood  
Seek my sympathy

I can be the air you drink  
Every single thought you think  
I can be the right notion in the meantime  
Warm you like the sunshine