

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