

# Norma Jean, Misery Loves Company

So break out the bottle bring on the crowd  
Just gather round me cause misery loves company  
I've just left my home friends where I couldn't sleep  
For missin' a man that I couldn't keep  
He just walked out and left me for somebody else  
Now his memory keeps hauntin' me but I'm by myself  
So break out the bottle bring on the crowd  
Tell funny stories turn the jukebox up loud  
Come on sit at my table where the drinks are on me  
Yes gather round me cause misery loves company  
[ steel ]  
Now I'm not the first one who's lost everything  
To a false hearted lover with a false hearted dream  
But this is the first time I've suffered myself  
Help me get over this love I'll handle the next love all by myself  
So break out the bottle...