

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...