

# Porter Wagoner, Misery Loves Company

So break out the bottle bring on the crowd  
Just gather round me cause misery loves a company  
I've just left my home friends where I couldn't sleep  
For missin' a woman that I couldn't keep  
She just walked out and left me for somebody else  
Now her memory keeps hauntin' me when 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  
Just gather round me cause misery loves company

Now I'm not the first one who's lost everything  
To a false hearted woman with a false hearted dream  
But this is the first time I've suffered myself  
Help me get over this love I'll get over next love all by myself  
So break out the bottle...