A-Camp, My Misery Is A Mystery

Oh, my misery is a mystery She's my mistress when she's with me And i miss her when she's history Oh, my misery is a mystery Oh, mysterious delirious Why is happiness so furious? And it is tiring to be curious My euphoria is dangerous Oh, how glorious to sleep In between our raging days It's the sweetest relief Holy moses, life is roses Just be vary of the process Give it water in small doses And cut it down when it's ferocious Oh, my misery is a mystery She's my mistress when she's with me And i miss her when she's history Oh, my misery is a mystery