

Beatles, The, Misery

Beatles, The
Please Please Me
Misery

The world is treating me bad, misery

I'm the kind of guy who never used to cry
The world is treating me bad, misery

I've lost her now for sure, I won't see her no more
It's gonna be a drag, misery

I'll remember all the little things we've done
Can't she see she'll be the only one, only one

Send her back to me, 'cause everyone can see
Without her I will be in misery

I'll remember all the little things we've done
She'll remember and she'll miss her only one, lonely one

Send her back to me, 'cause everyone can see
Without her I will be in misery
Ooh in misery, oo my misery