

Everclear, Misery Whip

Walking wounded with a belly full of pain and a big bad attitude
Yeah, we are shaking shadows for that perfect dark room
Where we can do just what we wanna do

There is a place where we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like the way we live

When we are all alone
In this house that we call home
You will become my misery whip
Yes I said like a misery whip

Walking hungry with a pocket full of promise and big black song in my head
Yes I know the answers to my questions, they are purple, black, and blue
And they're waiting for me in my bed

There is a place where we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like the way we live

When we are all alone
In this house that we call home
You will become my misery whip
I will say it again, like a misery whip

Stop!

I get no pleasure when I'm going through the motions of my mediocre day-to-day
I'm just an actor, just like Robert fucking Redford
When I say those stupid words that they expect me to say

Yes we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like the dirty things we do, yeah

When we are all alone
In this house that we call home
I will fall down like a bitch for you
I need you to hit me and make me shake
I need you to hurt me and make me beg for more
I need you to bend me and make me break
I need you to make me feel like I am your whore

I feel complete when I feel sick inside

I need to feel like I am real inside, yeah
I need to feel like I am really alive

I need you to make me feel

I need you to hit me and make me shake
I need you to hurt me and make me beg for more
I need you to bend me and make me break
I need you to make me feel

Like we can leave behind
All those simple minds
They would not like the way we live

When we are all alone
In this house that we call home
You will become my misery whip

You will become my friend