

Leningrad Cowboys, Happy Being Miserable

I don't care about the story-line if there's a happy ending
For the life of me I just don't understand it
Now the whole expedition was a total disaster yet still they contend
That we're doing fine and that we still have the upper hand
I think that's sad

Don't tell me everything's all right
Cause I'm happy being miserable
And don't say that its a-okay
I'm so happy being miserable

There's always rain pouring down in my garden
And a black cat keeps following me around
Hey that bottle of vodka looks half empty, most definitely
I'm on the rocks baby
You self serving do-gooders just leave me alone
My misery don't want no company
I prefer keeping to myself, giving me my undivided sympathy, yeah

Don't tell me everything's all right
Cause I'm happy being miserable
And don't say that its a-okay
I'm so happy being miserable

Happy people you give me the blues
I'm so god damn glad I ain't skipping in your shoes

In my perverted sordid misery
I get off watching people who are worse off than me

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Cause I'm happy being miserable
And don't say that its a-okay
I'm so happy being miserable

Don't tell me everything's all right
Cause I'm happy being miserable
And don't say that its a-okay
I'm so happy being miserable

We're so happy being miserable oh, oh. We're so happy being miserable, yeah
We're so happy being miserable oh, oh. We're so happy being miserable, yeah