

# Rooney, Misery

Let's make believe I'm insane  
Let's make believe that I know what pain is  
Let's make believe I'm not loved  
Let's make believe I care for everyone

I tell myself  
Maybe, You're obsessive means, You're great

I'm small, she wanted the tall guy  
She's smart, but I wanted the artsy girl  
So, I thank you  
Yes, I thank you  
For making my life a misery

Let's make believe I got laid  
Let's make it known I cleaned up after myself  
Let's make it known I turned off the television  
Let's make it known I got home on time

I tell myself  
Maybe, You're obsessive means, You're great

I'm small, she wanted the tall guy  
She's smart, but I wanted the artsy girl  
So, I thank you  
Yes, I thank you  
For making my life a misery