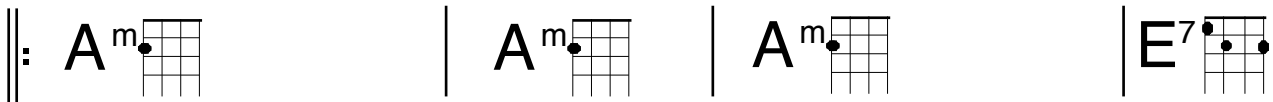
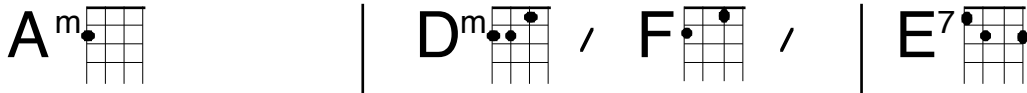


Misery - Green Day *muffin.net.nz*

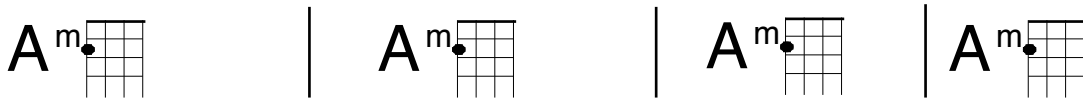
Verses



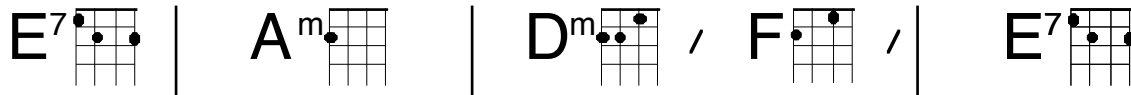
Virginia was a "lot lizard" from F.L.A. She had a compound fracture in the trunk
 Vinnie was a hustler out of Amsterdam He ran the drug cartel in "tinsel town". They



started when she ran away. Thumbs out out on the interstate. She hitched a ride to mi-se-
 found him in a cadillac, bludgeoned with a baseball bat in the name of mi-se-



-y. "Mr. Whirly" had a catastrophic incident. He fell into the city by the
 -y. Gina hit the road to New York City, mysteriously the night Vinnie



bay. He liquidated his estate, now he sleeps upon the Haight, pan-hand-ling miser-
 croaked. She stopped in Vegas to elope with Virginia and the dope and kissed the bride eternal-

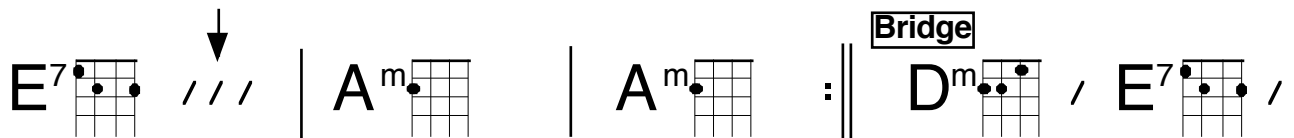
Chorus



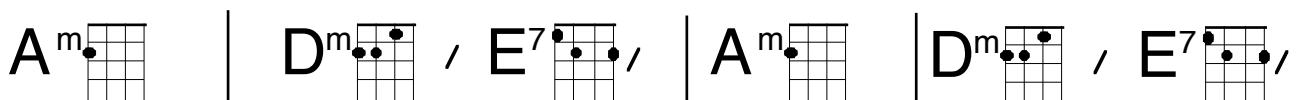
-y. He's gonna get high high high when he's low low low. The fire burns from better
 ly. And they're gonna get high high high when they're low low low. The fire burns from better



days. And she screams why oh why I said I don't know The catastrophic hymns from yester-
 days. And she screams why oh why I said I don't know The catastrophic hymns from yester-



day, of miser -y Hell hounds on your trail once a-



-gain boy. It's groping on your leg until it sleeps. The emptiness will fill your soul with

Misery... p2

Am | F | E7 ↓ / / / | Am | Am

sorrow, 'cause it's not what you make it's what you leave

Instrumental

Am | Am | Am | E7
 Am | Dm / F / | E7 | Am

Instrumental (mariachi)

Am | Am | Am | Am | E7 | E7 | E7
 E7 | Am | Am | Dm | F | E7 | E7

Chorus

(normal rhythm)

Am | Am ↓ | E7 | Am

And we're gonna get high high high when they're low low low. The

E7 | Am | E7 | Am

fire burns from better days. And she screams why oh why I said I don't know. The

Dm / F / | E7 | E7 ↓ / / / | Am | Am

catastrophic hymns from yester- day,

of miser-y