

**Miseryland
Fisher**

Em **C**
I learned to fly
 G
So you,
 B **Em**
You ran to find a gun
 C
To shoot me down
G
Before
 B
I got too high.
Em **C**
Cause you could not stand
 G **B** **Em**
To stand alone in the long line
 C **G**
For your wild ride - it requires
B **C**
Two lost souls per seat
 Am **B**
At least five foot five

Chorus:

G **B**
And I don t wanna go
 Em
for a ride
C **G**
Down to Miseryland
 B
Trapped with you
 Em
By my side
C **B**
Down in Miseryland

Em **C** **G**
Up in the air you wave
B **Em**
Two tickets for my
 C
utter amusement
 G

You possess

B

C

an express pass to unhappiness

Am

B

that makes you feel alive

G

B

Em

And I don't have a place anymore

C

G

Down in Miseryland

B

Em

Trapped with you forever more

C

G

Is not what I have planned

B

So take a seat

Em

By yourself

C

B

And wait to fall a hundred stories

C

Em

Better hold on tight

C

Em

Hands inside the ride

C

B

And don't forget to breathe

G

B

And I don't wanna go

Em

for a ride

C

G

Down to Miseryland

B

Trapped with you

Em

By my side

C

G

Down in misery

B

Em

have a place anymore

C

Down in misery

B

Down in Miseryland

Em

C

I learned to fly

G

B

C

G

But you are still shooting ... the sky

B **Em**(end)

Still shooting ...