Climbing Out (Song 1)

It's a slippery slope, I've been here a hundred times before Never again will so-called friends determine the score Who will help me stand when I've found that I'm down My true friends will lend me a hand

Misery loves company . . .

I wish they could see that the middle of nowhere is no place to be Running around in circles has gotten old, it's not for me What do they get from pulling and dragging and keeping me down My true friends will lend me a hand

Misery loves company . . .

What do they get from pulling and keeping me down

Misery loves company . . .

