

## Angry Young Man

Get Well Soon

Sing of the wrath  
That once aroused  
Will cause unutterable pain.

Because when you tossed and turned  
Your heart got numb.

I hope you run away too soon.

And when in flight  
Terror behind  
Sing of your strange and curing tour

You will know you tried too hard, my friend  
When the curbstone broke your jaw again.

Hope you run away.  
Hope you run away too soon.

All there is is made of iron and tin  
And will all just turn to dust again.

Run away too soon!