

## Prelude/Angry Young Man

Billy Joel

There's a place in the world for the angry young man  
With his working class ties and his radical plans  
He refuses to bend he refuses to crawl  
And he's always at home with his back to the wall  
And he's proud of his scars and the battles he's lost  
And struggles and bleeds as he hangs on his cross  
And likes to be known as the angry young man

Give a moment or two to the angry young man  
With his foot in his mouth and his heart in his hand  
He's been stabbed in the back he's been misunderstood  
It's a comfort to know his intentions are good  
And he sits in his room with a lock on the door  
With his maps and his medals laid out on the floor  
And he likes to be known as the angry young man

I believe I've passed the age of consciousness and righteous rage  
I found that just surviving was a noble fight  
I once believed in causes too  
I had my pointless point of view  
And life went on no matter who was wrong or right

And there's always a place for the angry young man  
With his fist in the air and his head in the sand  
And he's never been able to learn from mistakes  
So he can't understand why his heart always breaks  
And his honor is pure and his courage is well  
And he's fair and he's true and he's boring as hell  
And he'll go to the grave as an angry old man

Yes there's always a place for the angry young man  
With his working class ties and his radical plans  
He refuses to bend he refuses to crawl  
And he's always at home with his back to the wall  
And he's proud of his scars and the battles he's lost  
And struggles and bleeds as he hangs on his cross  
And likes to be known as the angry young man