Angry Young Man

Steve Earle

I got a lot of memories tied up in this place So much time spent in so little space What looked like the world through the eyes of a child Kind of closes in on you after a while

It's a place to grow up and a place to grow old You keep your mouth shut and you do what you're told I told mama the day that I ran This ain't no place for an angry young man

Oh mama if you could see me right now You'd be so sure you failed me somehow Mama you never could understand There ain't no peace for an angry young man

A cheap hotel a long way from my home So many people make you feel so lone Dreams die easy out here in these streets Hearts grow cold in the city heat

And I ain't never been the patient kind I had to live like I please or die tryin' At a filling station with a gun in my hand The only way for an angry young man

And mama if you could see me right now You'd be so sure you failed me somehow Mama you never could understand There ain't no peace for an angry young man

I got a lot of memories tied up in this place Tonight they're starin' me right in the face A lonely grave on the outskirts of town It's three in the morning, no one around

Just like a ghost I come out of the night But I'll be gone before the morning light Mama I hope that you understand This ain't no place for an angry young man

Mama if you could see me right now
You'd be so sure you failed me somehow
Mama you never could understand
There ain't no peace for an angry young man

Mama if you could see me right now You'd be so sure you failed me somehow Mama you never could understand There ain't no peace for an angry young man

Yes