

Annie's Angle

Mando Diao

I was a stoned drunk silhouette of my past
I lost my nerves when he took me on
He was this high-healed smooth talking middle class bastard
Who tried to stab me for where I was from
And though his words were covered in yesterday's mud
The boys around him laughed his way
But on the parking lot where I was born
He didn't come to play
No he did not dare to stay

You think you're better than us
you think you're better than who
You think you're better than Annie's angle
You think you're down with the people who laugh when you frown
And then move from ground to ground
You think you're better than us
You think you're better than who
You think you're talking to Annie's angle
You think you're down with the people who laugh when you frown
And then move from ground to ground

Such a pity no one's hurt from your punch
Must be a drag to look so debased
On the other side you've still got your kids to die for
So why take it all out on me
That angry look doesn't suit your face
You've got your medals in a box
And on the telly there's this leader saying
Blame it on the boss
You've got to blame it on the boss

You think you're better.....