

# Anger

Marvin Gaye

Up and down my back, my spine, in my brain  
It injures me, babe....

Anger, can make you old, yes it can  
I said anger, can make you sick, children... oh Jesus  
Anger destroys your soul  
Rage, there's no room for rage in there  
There's no room for rage in here  
Line up some place to go to be mad  
It's a sin to treat your body bad

When anger really gets the best of us  
We've really lost our heads  
We often say a lof of things, oh darlin'  
Wish we'd never said  
Oh, reason is beyond control  
And the things we do spite  
Makes me ashamed  
And I mean this, baby, makes me want to the things right

Someday soon I hope and pray like Jesus  
I'll reach that wiser age  
Hope I will learn I really never never profit  
From things I do in rage

One more time-anger, more ager  
When it's flaming hot  
Anger burns to the bitter end  
Know what i'm talkin' 'bout  
When it cools I find out too late  
I have lost at love, love, love, dear friend  
I said, anger will make you sick,  
Children, oh Jesus  
Anger destroys your soul

I ain't gonna let you get the best of me, babe  
I'm gonna go somewhere and cool  
This is not the way my head's supposed to be, babe  
You've got me feelin' like some silly fool  
But I know a real nice place where I can go  
And feel the way i'm supposed to feel

I don't want to be mad at nobody  
I don't want to be feelin' bad  
Up and down my back, my spine, in my brain  
It injures me, babe

Anger, can make you old, yes it can  
I said anger will make you sick, children, oh Jesus  
Anger destroys your soul  
Anger  
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