

Angry

Matchbox Twenty

So scream you, out from behind the bitter ache
Heavy on the memory, you need most
Still want love, ugly, smooth and delicate
Not without affection, not alone

And instead of wishing that it would get better
Man you're seeing that you just get angrier

And it's good that I'm not angry
I just need to get over
I'm not angry, anymore

Cry when you cry, run when you run
Love when you love
Represent the ashes
That you leave behind

And instead of wishing that the road had shoulder
Man you're seeing that you're sinking over time

And it's good that I'm not angry
I just need to get over
I'm not angry
It's dragging me under
I'm not angry

I'm not angry it's never been enough
It gets inside and it tears you up
I'm not angry but I've never been above it
You see through me don't you

And it's good that I'm not angry
I just need to get over
I'm not angry
It's dragging me under
I'm not angry

And it's good that I'm not angry
I just need to get over
I'm not angry, anymore