

# Angry Johnny

Poe

Johnny, Angry Johnny, this is Jezebel in Hell  
I want to kill you, I want to blow you...away

I can do it you gently  
I can do it with an animal's grace  
I can do it with precision  
I can do it with gourmet taste

But either way  
Either (way), either way  
I want to kill you  
I want to blow you...  
Away

I can do it to your mind  
I can do it to your face  
I can do it with integrity  
I can do it with disgrace

Johnny, Angry Johnny, this is Jezebel in Hell  
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I can do it in a church  
I can do it any time or place  
I can do it like an angel  
To quiet down your rage

I can do it in the water  
I can do on dry land  
I can do it with instruments  
I can do it with my own bare hands

But either way  
Either way, you know where it stands  
I want to kill you  
I want to blow you...  
Away

Johnny, Angry Johnny, this is Jezebel in Hell  
Johnny, oh my Johnny

Where did your pleasure go  
When the pain came through you  
Where did your happiness go  
This force is running you around now  
Getting you down now  
Where is your pleasure now Johnny  
Where has your pleasure gone now

Johnny, Angry Johnny...