

The Rolling Stones, Angry

One, two
One, two, three, go

Don't get angry with me
I never caused you no pain
I won't be angry with you
But I can't see straight (Yeah)
It hasn't rained in a month
The river's run dry
We haven't made love
And I wanna know why
Why you angry with me?
Why you angry?

Please just forget about me
Cancel out my name
Please never write to me
I love you just the same
I hear a melody ringing in my brain
Just keep the memories
Don't have to be ashamed

Don't get angry with me
I'm in a desperate state
I'm not angry with you
Don't you spit in my face
The wolf's at the door with the teeth and the claws
My mouth's getting sore, I can't take anymore
Why you angry with me?
Why you angry?

Voices keep echoing
Calling out my name
Hear the rain keep beating on my window pane
I hear a melody ringing in my brain
You can keep the memories
Don't have to be ashamed
Don't get angry with me

Angry
Angry
Angry
Don't be angry with me
If we go separate ways
Angry, yeah
Don't be angry with me
Let's go out in a blaze
Angry, yeah
Don't be angry with me
Don't you spit in my face
Angry, don't be angry with me
Don't get, don't get
Angry, don't be angry with me
I'm still taking the pills, and I'm off to Brazil
Angry, don't be angry with me
Angry (Please), don't be angry with
Me
Come on
Angry, don't be angry with me