

Angry Young Men

Christopher Cross

Father
Mother
Doin' the best they can
Sister

Brother
Out there livin' on the lam
Heedless
Guarded

Makes it hard to understand
With all this history
Trust won't come easily
I know it's hard to believe

Nobody meant you no harm
All the angry young men
All the lonely young girls
Caught in a web of confusion

In an unintended world
Father
Mother
We're doin' the best we can

Sister
Brother
Changing the best laid plans
Childlike

Childish
I wish you could understand
To come to maturity
With some sense of dignity

I know it's hard to believe
Nobody means you no harm
All the lonely old women
All the angry old men

Hoping the hurt was behind them
Starting it over again
Love can be the reality
But only as far as the heart can see

With all this history
Trust won't come easily
I know it's hard to believe
Nobody needs you

To come to maturity
With some sense of dignity
I know it's hard to believe
Nobody means you no harm

All the angry young men
All the lonely young girls

Caught in a web of confusion
In an unintended world