

I'm Not Angry

Elvis Costello

You're upstairs with the boyfriend while I'm left here to listen.

I hear you calling his name, I hear the stutter of ignition.

I could hear you whispering as I crept by your door.

So you found some other joker who could please you more.

I'm not angry, I'm not angry anymore.

I'm not angry, I'm not angry anymore.

Ooh, I know what you're doin'.

I know where you've been.

I know where, but I don't care,

'cause there's no such thing as an original sin.

I've got this camera click, click, clickin' in my head.

I got you talking with your hands, got you smiling with your legs.

Spent all my time in a vanity factory,

wonderin' when they're gonna come and take it all back.

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