

I'm Angry

John Cale

I'm angry, angry and alone
I can't stop it, stop it all night long
I can see you, smiling at the wall
I can see you smiling
Smiling back and forth

I'm kind of humble
You're kind of sorry
You're kind of feeling, to be afraid
When I told you
When I told you I'd be hanging out to dry
I'm hanging out to dry
I'm hanging out to dry again

You're being a bad guy
You're being a bad guy, all alone
I see it coming, I hear you laughing
By the roadside, by the river
In the darkness, in the shadow of decline

I'm going back there, going back there
I'm going to find the way I was
It didn't matter, how far I took it
It didn't matter if I was
The kind of guy, the kind of guy
You'll like to smile at
It was the darkness
The kind of guy you like to smile at

Who's that dancing, who's that dancing now
Who's that dancing, who's that dancing in the light