

# 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