

Angry And Sore

Marti Webb

If you don't want me no more
Gonna leave me angry and sore
If you don't want me no more
Gonna leave me angry and sore

And Lord it's a mystery
The way you treat me bad
You just don't appreciate
That what you've got is what you never had before

If you just cut out and tell
Gonna leave me angry as hell
If you just cut out and tell
Gonna leave me angry as hell, angry as hell

You look in the distance
And you say it's for the best
You stand there in sympathy, and tell me that
You're upset and in stress

Ooh you're so cool

And Lord it's a mystery
The way you treat me bad
You just don't appreciate
That what you've got is what you never had before