

An Angry Young Man

Strawberry Alarm Clock

He was born on a Sunday
In a one-room rent
His daddy left on Monday
Didn't leave them a cent
So the mother blamed the child
For messin' up her plans
And now he's growing up an angry young man

He got an education
From out on the street
He despised the wealthy
And those who were weak
'Cause he was thrown into a world
That he didn't understand
So he became known as an angry young man

He never made friends with anybody
Couldn't get through inferiority barriers
So most of the time now he spent drinking
Then he met a girl named Sally Lincoln, marry her

So the night turned into morning
As skies turned blue
Now he can see the sunshine
Happiness was shining through
And it was so strange how it happened
But when she gave him her hand
Together, they both married an angry young man