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Earle Steve "Angry Young Man"

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Got a lot of memories tied up in this place
So much time spent in so little space
What looked like the world through the eyes of a child
Kind of closes in on you after awhile
It's a place to grow up and a place to grow old
You keep your mouth shut and you do what you're told
I told mama the day that I ran
This ain't no place for an angry young man
Mama if you could see me right now
You'd be so sure you failed me somehow
Mama you never could understand
There ain't no peace for an angry young man

A cheap hotel a long way from my home
So many people make you feel so alone
Dreams die easy out here in these streets
And hearts grow cold in the city heat
I ain't never been the patient kind
I got to live like I please or die tryin'
At a filling station with a gun in my hand
The only way for an angry young man

Got a lot of memories tied up in this place Tonight they're starin' me right in the face A lonely grave on the outskirts of town It's three in the morning, ain't no one around Just like a ghost I come out of the night But I'll be gone before the morning light Mama I hope that you understand

This ain't no place for an angry young man

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