

Everly Brothers, The

"I'm Not Angry"

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I hope your radio won't play until I've had my say
I hope your mail always fails to reach you
Until you wanna hear from me
I hope your wristwatch goes berserk
But I'm not angry, I'm just hurt

I hope your phone will never ring & you can never sing
I hope your car doesn't start, cannot move
Until you wanna be with me
I hope your brand new dress gets torn
But I'm not angry, just forlorn

I'll make a voodoo dance to fit with bats & owls
We'll haunt your house on rattle chains
We'll hang around until you call my name
& tell me that you want me back again

I hope your records always break, your shoes make
your feet ache
I hope your luck will get stuck on black cats
Until you want a kiss from me
I hope your TV's always bad
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad

(instrumental)

(repeat & fade):
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad

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