

Angry young Man

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

Let me tell you a story
'bout a man, he was no friend of mine
When he walked by a black muddy river
He heard the scream of a vulture on the fly

Do you, still remember the loved ones
That you left behind
Cry when you cry, but don't run while you're running'
And you're seeing that you're sinking over time

Don't you ever point your finger at me, my brother
mind your business now, or lend me a hand
It seems you don't know half of what I have been through, Let
me tell you,
I am more than just an angry young man

Now I'm fuelling' up on heartaches, Jim Beam or just some
damn cheap wine
All it takes, is a peaceful moment to swallow
And your back on your tracks, take your time, But

Don't you ever point your finger at me, my brother
mind your business now, or lend me a hand
It seems you don't know half of what I have been through, Let
me tell you,
I am more than just an angry young man

But early in the morning
When I feel I have a down turn day
I ain't got time for some angry measures
I'll turn and might just walk away

Dave James ©November 2016