

# Angry Words (live)

Willy Porter

I can see those visions dancing  
Across the foot of my bed  
Crumpled sheets, two tired bodies  
Sins I commit now in my head I have cursed your name a thousand times or more  
Your photograph lies deep at the bottom of my drawer  
But when I looked at it this morning  
I had no angry words to say, no angry words to say The coffee maker that you gave me it finally broke down  
It up and died this morning with a groaning sound  
All these ghosts I have driven out, driven them from my house  
It's a simple life I lead still got a lot to learn about Yeah, but I'm finally getting over  
Yes, I'm finally getting over yeah, I'm finally getting over  
The sad part of yesterday no angry words to say I learned a little 'bout forgiveness, learned a little 'bout sin  
A little 'bout the soul of a man living within this skin  
I ain't afraid of a new love that could be starting  
And I don't wear a face that says I'm weary-broken-hearted  
I don't need someone to smother with the love that you discarded No, I'm finally getting over yes, I'm finally  
getting over  
Yeah, I'm finally getting over the sad part of yesterday  
Yeah I'm finally getting over yes I'm finally getting over  
I'm finally getting over, the sad part of yesterday  
Yeah, I'm finally getting over, over you

Songwriters

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