Anger

[Marvin Gaye](...)

Up and down my back, my spine, in my brain
It injures me, babeAnger, can make you old, yes it can
I said anger, can make you sick children, oh Jesus
Anger destroy your soulRage, there's no room for rage in there
There's no room for rage in here
Line up some place to go to be mad
It's a sin to treat your body badWhen anger really gets the best of us
We've really lost our heads
We often say a lof of things, oh darlin'
Wish we'd never saidOh, reason is beyond control
And the things we do for spite
Makes me ashamed for my meanness, baby
Makes me want to the things rightSomeday soon I hope and pray like Jesus
I'll reach that wiser age
Hope I will learn I really never never profit
From things I do in rageOne more time anger, more anger
When it's flaming hot
Anger burns to the bitter end
Know what I'm talkin' 'boutAnd when it cools I find out too late
I have lost at love, love, love, dear friendI said, anger will make you sick children, oh Jesus
Anger destroy your soulI ain't gonna let you get the best of me, babe
I'm gonna go somewhere and cool
This is not the way my head's supposed to be, babe
You've got me feelin' like some silly foolBut I know a real nice place where I can go
And feel the way I'm supposed to feelI don't want to be mad at nobody
I don't want to be feelin' bad
Up and down my back, my spine, in my brain
It injures me, babeAnger, can make you old, yes it can
I said anger, will make you sick children, oh Jesus
Anger destroy your soulAnger, anger
Anger, anger
Anger