

John Kay, Rage

Words and music by John Kay, Rocket Ritchotte and Michael Wilk

Runnin' wild, trouble round the corner
The story of your life
You got your bruises livin' in the battle zone
And now you're flyin' blind
Searching for a savior, to help you survive
But empty promises are cold comfort
When all your creams are gone
You slowly get the feelin' life's been dealin'
From the bottom of the deck
Your blood is boiling over, fuse is getting short
Here comes trouble on the double, as you explode into a

Rage and rant against the world again
Ain't nobody listening to you
Scream and shout into the wind in vain

Standin' alone, holdin' back your burden
You're slowly turnin' numb
Where are the friends, that you always knew were good as gold
You're on your own, tryin' to stop the hurtin'
Still the worst is yet to come
You swallow hard and you cling to what the dawn may hold
But the light you've been watching at the end of the tunnel
Turns out to be a hoax
It was a freight train comin' at you, to knock you down again
Just for a joke, so you explode into a

Rage and rant against the world again
Ain't nobody listening to you
Scream and shout into the wind in vain

Oh you're not alone, for I've been down that road before
And I understand it you cant take this war no more
Always wishin' hopin' waitin' prayin' for a night to end
I know just what it's like, so let me be your long lost friend
And like crusaders we will

Rage and rant against the world insane
We'll make somebody listen to us
Scream and shout into the wind in again
Like demons on a rampage we will
Rage and rant against the world insane
Does anybody still care out there
Scream and shout into the wind again

1986 Rambunctious Music (ASCAP), Michael John Music (BMI), Attlebrat (BMI)