

# Band Of Annuals, She's Not Angry

Well, it always  
Seems to hurt this bad,  
And I can't fix it,  
No matter how many drinks I've had.  
And, Lord, I'm not angry,  
But I am awful drunk.

And then she walks in,  
All perfection and graced out.  
She just broke up with her boyfriend.  
You know, eight years is quite a while.  
And, Lord, I'm not angry,  
But I do miss her smile.

And, Lord, I didn't know  
That it would hurt so bad  
To kiss her on the lips again  
And remember the love that we had.  
But, Lord, I didn't know  
That a man could fall so far,  
Till I ended up right here,  
Passed out, drunk in my car.

Well, I knew it was wrong,  
But it felt so right,  
Holding onto her hand  
And following her eyes.  
And, Lord, I'm not angry,  
But I hate it when she cries.

Well, I said I was sorry,  
And she just closed her eyes.  
She put her fingers to my lips.  
She said "Just sing me a lullaby."  
And, Lord, she's not angry,  
Yeah, but she has a right to be.

And, Lord, I didn't know  
That it would hurt so bad  
To kiss her on the lips again  
And remember the love that we had.  
And, Lord, I didn't know  
That a man could fall so far,  
Till I ended up right here,  
Passed out, drunk in my car.