

Band, Tears Of Rage

Band

Music From Big Pink

Tears Of Rage

We carried you in our arms on Independence Day

And now you throw us all aside and put us all away

Oh, what dear daughter 'neath the sun could treat her father so?

To wait upon him hand and foot yet always tell him ``No"

Tears of rage, tears of grief

Why must I always be the thief?

Come to me now, you know we're so alone

And life is clean

It was all so very painless when you ran out to receive

All that false instruction which we never could believe

And now the heart is filled with gold as if it was a purse

But, oh, what kind of love is this which goes from bad to worse?

We pointed you the way to go and scratched your name in sand

Though you just thought it was nothing more than a place for you to stand

I want you to know that while we watched you discover no one would be true

That I myself was among the ones who thought it was just a childish thing to do