Barenaked Ladies, Angry People [Bonus Track]

That's the problem, dear, with angry people

They try to go it alone

Digging in and making cranky feeble pleas

That other angries disown

Angry people think a good solution is

Getting others involved

So they surround themselves with happy people

And watch their smiles dissolve

We just drag them down

We just drag them down

We just drag them down

Until they're just like us

Angry péoplé get so sanctimonious

Telling us what to do

Hoping no one outs them all as phonies

Just 'cause we are all phonies too

And those of us who once had wives and families

Understand what I mean

What was once a calm and peaceful refuge

Is overtaken by spleen

'Cause we just drag them down

We just drag them down

We just drag them down

Until they're just like us

I am the singer in the band

We're only trying to lend a hand

And though it's not what we had planned

We understand

We just drag you down

We just drag you down

We just drag you down

Until you're just like us

In a square, a thousand angry people

Are waving signs in the air

While a million other happy people

Are trying hard not to care

You see the happy people's biggest problem is

They're never fearing the worst

While the rest of us will never sleep

Until your happy bubbles are burst

Yeah, we just drag them down

Didn't I just drag you down?

Just watch me drag you down

Until you're just like us

Until you're just like us

Until you're just like us

Until you're just like us