

Blues Traveler, Pretty Angry

I wish I drank tequila
I wish I stayed up late
But lately when the Sandman comes
You know I just can't wait
No, lately I can't wait

And we packed up all your boxes
It's all been hauled away
I never stare at walls so bare
'Cause something always stays
Yeah something of you stays

And I wanna shout from my guitar
Come out, come out wherever you are
The joke is over, open your eyes
A heart like yours, it never dies
And I found your keys behind your chair
I still can see you sitting there
This isn't funny; don't fool around
You let me go... you let me down

And I guess I'm still pretty angry
And I don't want to be
I don't know which was the bigger waste of time
Missing you or wishing, instead, it was me

I wish I walked on water
Pulling rabbits from my sleeve
Guessing cards and saving everyone
I wish I still believed
Oh I wish that I believed

That I could also channel voices
That I've endured the burning blade
That I could make some of your choices
I wish I weren't afraid
Of those choices that you've made

Like I could give you what you need
So ollie ollie oxen free
The game is up and I give in
So show yourself so that you can win
Come claim your prize and I don't care
I still can see you standing there
How could you leave, how could you lie?
You cut me off in mid-reply
Run all your races
And be what you're gonna be
And let some of us love you
And set thy anger free

And I guess I'm still pretty angry
And I don't want to be
I don't know which was the bigger waste of time
Missing you or wishing instead it was me

The will to win, the urge to race
I still can see it on your face
Thought I'd keep up but only crashed
I wasn't built to move that fast
Thought I could match you stride for stride
But I was on the other side
And holding onto the safety rail

With knuckles white, complexion pale
A cloud of dust and you were gone
Thought I would catch you later on
I limped behind, your race was won
But were you racing or on the run?
How you enjoyed, you loved to drive
And I'm destroyed... 'cause I'm alive
Run all your races
And be what you're gonna be
And let some of us love you
And set thy anger free

Control my contradictions
And allow that my labors thrive
And grant me please the answer
I don't know why I'm still...

In the beginning there was you and me
I would have brushed my world aside
Rather than say goodbye
I would have brushed my world aside
I don't know why I'm still...

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Missing you or wishing, instead, it was me

And I guess I'm still pretty angry
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I don't know which was the bigger waste of time
Missing you...