

# Blues Traveler, Wouldn't It Make You Mad

I'd rather walk  
Than ride in your car  
I'd rather not be  
To be what you are  
Oh excuse my rage  
But I can't deny it  
You say you know better  
Well you better know I won't buy it

Wouldn't it make you mad  
If I came up to you  
Wouldn't it make you mad  
If I could tell you what to do  
Wouldn't it make you mad  
If I broke down your door  
Wouldn't it make you mad  
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