

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
If I started your war

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