

# Keith Moon, I'm Not Angry

I hope your radio won't play  
Until I've had my say  
I hope your mail always fails to reach you  
Until you wanna hear from me  
I hope your wristwatch goes berserk  
But I'm not angry, I'm just hurt

I hope your phone will never ring  
Or your canary sing  
I hope your car doesn't start, cannot move, Paul  
Until you wanna be with us  
I hope your brand new dress gets torn  
But I'm not angry, just forlorn

I'll make a voodoo doll  
??? with bats and owls  
We'll haunt your house and rattle chains  
We'll hang around until you call my name  
And tell me that you want me back again

I hope your records always break  
New shoes make your feet ache  
I hope your luck will get stuck on black cats  
Until you want a kiss from me  
I hope your TV's always bad  
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad

...til you want a kiss from me  
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad

...doll  
??? with bats and owls  
We'll haunt your house and rattle chains  
We'll hang around until you call my name  
And tell me...