

Pat Benatar, Angry

I walk around pretending you were never here
But the smell of you is everywhere
I ache so bad for you I want to shed my skin
Try and keep my thoughts from turning into you
I'm not Angry anymore
I'm not Angry
I'm not Angry anymore
There is no wound as deep as a lovers betrayal
No touch as tender as your lover's hand
You were so generous with both I nearly died
Took all my dignity 'til there was nothin' left inside
I'm not Angry anymore
I'm not Angry
I'm not Angry anymore
I just want to forget you
Erase you, replace you with
Forgiveness, forgiveness
I ache so bad for you I want to shed my skin
Try and keep my thoughts from turning into you
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