

# Rory Gallagher, Off The Handle

Well i fly off the handle  
a little too quick  
Guess you could call me a nervous man  
For the last week or two  
It don't take too much  
to make me wanna raise my hand  
Well it's one of those days  
when you'd rather not be  
so low down and dirty  
your luck's out to sea  
Well i fly off the handle  
a little too fast  
You know friends think I look like an angry man  
like bad memory turned up again  
I find it hard not to raise my hand  
Well it's one of those towns  
Where you'd rather not stay

come back and see it  
some other day  
Well it's one of those nights  
when you know you're alone  
feeling half crazy  
just body and soul  
Well my cat won't scratch  
or show its claws  
It just prowls around the house all day  
for the last night or two  
I can't eat or drink  
I think i'm gonna fade away  
Well it's one of those days  
When you'd rather not be  
so low down and lonesome  
your luck's out to sea