

XTC, The World Is Full Of Angry Young Men

Gone are the days,
When hate filled my heart,
I feel now I am a happy man,
I laugh now at values that I had.

All through my youth,
I was shouting and no one would hear.
Blind to the ways,
Of the people who now I hold dear.
It's loud and clear.

The world is full of angry young men,
Chip on the shoulder,
An ideal in their head.
The world is full of angry young men,
Who think life owes them something,
But you only get out what goes in.

There was a time,
When I fought the world
I see now,
It was just an actors stage.
I see clear,
The colours through the haze.

As time goes on,
Your opinion will change like the weather.
Things that you said,
Now seem small,
They just don't seem to matter,
I learned for the better.

The world is full of angry young men,
Chip on the shoulder,
And an ideal in their head.
The world is full of angry young men,
Who think life owes them something,
But you only get out what goes in.

There was a time I was lost in the dark,
I ran a race I didn't know where to start.
Now I've changed my ways,
Seeing better days,
I'm turning my world upside down.

The world is full of angry young men,
Chip on the shoulder,
And an ideal in their head.
The world is full of angry young men,
Who think life owes them something,
But you only get out what goes in.

Angry young men,
What you put in is what you get out.