

Angry

Paul McCartney

Intro: [E] [B-Bb-G-E] x2

E

What the hell gives you the right to tell me what to do with my life?

E

Especially when you made a mess of every chance you had of success.

E

Look at you... just look at you. I said I m angry just looking at you.

I m sick and tired of sitting back and listening
to all of your clap-trap.

If you could get me to take the rap I guarantee
you d leave me with a backslap.

Push me to the left, push me to the right,
try to take me out of the way.

Even if you kick me off the edge of the wold,
you re still going to hear me say...

What the hell gives you...

Shouting down again mahama. Shouting down again.

Shouting down again mahama. Shouting down again.

Inter:[A E] [B-Bb-G-E] x2

I can t begin to tell you all the reasons
why you re making me crazy.

I ve got so many answers.

Like you re stupid, like you re crooked,
like you re lazy.

Hit me with your left, hit me with your right,
hit me from the top to the toe.

Even when you chew me up and spit me out,
I m still going to want to know.

What the hell gives you...

Shouting down again mahama....

What the hell gives you the right?