**Angry All the Time**

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**[Tim McGraw](http://www.chordie.com/song.php/songartist/McGraw%2C%2BTim/index.html)**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Em |
|       Here we a | re, what is left of a h | usband and a wife. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | D |
|       With f | our good kids who have a way of g | etting on with their lives. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Em |
|       And I'm not o | ld, but I'm getting a whole lot o | lder every day. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | D |
|       It's t | oo late too keep from going crazy, I've g | ot to get away. |

|  |
| --- |
| Chorus: Em G |

|  |
| --- |
| The reasons that I can't stay don't have a thing |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
|            to do  |   with being in love. |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | Em | G | D |
|            And I u | nderstand that l | oving a man shouldn't have |    to be |

|  |
| --- |
| this rough. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | Em | G |
|            And you ain't the o | nly one who f | eels like this |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
|            worlds lef | t you far behind. |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | Em | G | D |
|            I don't know  | why you gotta be  | angry all the time | . |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Em |
|      Verse 2: Our kids are g | rown now. The spittin' image of y | ou when |

|  |
| --- |
| you were young. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | D |
|               I h | ope someday they can see past w | hat you have become. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | D | Em |
|               And I rem | ember everytime I s | aid I'd never leave. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | G |
|               But what  | I can't live with are memories of |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
|               the w | ay you used to be. |

|  |
| --- |
| Repeat Chorus |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
|       Verse 3:  Twenty y | ears have came and went since |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | Em |
|                 I wal | ked out of your door. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|   | G | D |
|                 I n | ever quite made it back to the  | one I was before. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
|                 And God it h | urts me to think of you for |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | Em |
|                 the l | ight in your eyes was gone. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | G |
|                 And somet | imes I don't know why this old world |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|   | D |
|                 can't leave |  well enough alone. |

|  |
| --- |
| Repeat Chorus |

|  |
| --- |
| Outro: Em G D |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|   | Em | G | D |

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| --- |
| There it is. I hope you enjoy it. It's my first. I've only been |

|  |
| --- |
| playing for 4 months. It's so cool to learn by ear. |