

It's a Shame

The Spinners

It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
It's a shame the way you hurt me
It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
I'm sitting all alone, by my telephone
Waiting for your call, when you don't call at all
It's a shame (shame) the way you mess around with your man
It's a shame (shame) the way you play with my emotions
It's a shame (shame) the way you mess around with your man
You're like a child at play, on a sunny day
But you play with love, and then you throw it away
(Why do you use me, try to confuse me
How can you stand, to be so cruel
Why don't you free me, from this prison
Where I serve my time as your fool)
It's a shame (shame) the way you mess around with your man
It's a shame (shame) the way you hurt me
It's a shame (shame) the way you mess around with your man
I try to stay with you, show you love so true
But you won't appreciate, the love we try to make
Oh, it's got to be a shame
Why do you use me, try to confuse me
How can you stand, to be so cruel
Why don't you free me, from this prison
Where I serve my time as your fool
Got to be a shame (shame) the way you mess around with your man
Oh, it's a shame (shame) the way you hurt me
It's a shame (shame) babe babe, the way you mess with your man
You've got my heart in chains, and I must complain
And I just can't be confined, oh look my ooh my
So gotta be a shame
The way it hurt me eh eh

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