

What a Shame (iTunes Session)

Shinedown

Two packs of cigarettes a day
The strongest whiskey
Kentucky can make
That's a recipe to put a vagabond
On his hands and knees
I watched it all up close
I knew him more than most
I saw a side of him, he never showed
Full of sympathy for a world that
Wouldn't let him be That's the man he was
Have you heard enough? What a shame, what a shame
To judge a life that you can't change
The choir sings, the church bells ring
So, won't you give this man his wings?
What a shame, to have to beg you to
See we're not all the same
What a shame There's a hard life for every silver spoon
There's a touch of grey for every shade
Of blue
That's the way that I see life
If there was nothing wrong
Then there'd be nothing right
And for this working man they say could
Barely stand
There's gotta be a better place to land
Some kind of remedy for a world that
Wouldn't let him be That's the man he was,
Have you heard enough? What a shame, what a shame
To judge a life that you can't change
The choir sings, the church bells ring
So, won't you give this man his wings?
What a shame, to have to beg you to
See we're not all the same
What a shame God forgive the hands that laid you down
They never knew how, but your broken
Heart can break the sound
And change the season
Now the leaves are falling faster
Happily ever after

You gave me hope through your endeavors
And now you will live foreverWhat a shame, what a shame
To judge a life that you can't change
The choir sings, the church bells ring
So, won't you give this man his wings?
What a shame, to have to beg you to
See we're not all the same
What a shameWhat a shame, what a shame
'Cause we're not all the same
What a shame, what a shame
'Cause we're not all the same

Songwriters

Smith, Brent / Bassett, DavePublished by

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