

Shame About That

[Sara Evans](#)

I heard the word goin' round
Somebody said, she's leavin' town
Packed up her bags and left you flat
Shame about that Somebody said they saw her cryin'
Said she was through with all your lyin'
And said wild horses couldn't drag her back
Shame about that Well, excuse me for my lack of sympathy
I don't mean to be cruel
But it sounds like the same kind of thing you did to me
Back when I played the fool So don't bother knockin' on my door
'Cause I wouldn't touch you with a ten foot pole
You dug your grave now lay on back
Shame about that Well, excuse me for my lack of sympathy
I don't mean to be cruel
But it sounds like the same kind of thing you did to me
Back when I played the fool Oh, so don't bother knockin' on my door
'Cause I wouldn't touch you with a ten foot pole
You dug your grave now lay on back
Shame about that, shame about that
Serious shame such shame about that

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