Crying Shame

7 Year Bitch

It's comin' up kind of slow and he's lookin' pretty hard
Kind of wonderin' if sometime it could be made
Kind of wonderin' if she should run awayAnd he thinks he knows her, but he only knows her name
He likes the kind of girls, the kind he cannot tameHe thinks he knows her, yeah, he only knows her name
She never got it right to ride the bullet train
It's just a cryin', yeah, it's just a cryin' shameIt's rollin' up inside me, it's building up inside me
And these kind of feelings, they cannot be contained
'Cause they all wanna see the ugly side of fame
They like the kind, the kind they cannot tameYeah, they all wanna see the ugly side of fame
They like the kind of girl, the kind they cannot tame
She never got it right to ride the bullet train
It's just a cryin', yeah, it's just a cryin' shameWhoa! I'd like to feel something, anything
Besides a crying shame, a crying shame
Whoa! I'd like to feel something, anything
Besides a crying shame, a crying shameIt's kind of flattering, but it's frightening just the same
But you gotta get out there now you gotta entertain
You can tune your emotions, and then you tune your brain
And one half thinks, the other half's insaneBut they all like the kind, the kind they cannot tame
And you gotta get out there now you gotta entertain
She never got it right to ride the bullet train
It's just a cryin', yeah, it' just a cryin' shameBut we can play that game, yeah, we can play that game
Oh, we can play that game, yeah, we can play that game
And all the dreams are comin' true and the nightmares too

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