

# 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 away And he thinks he knows her, but he only knows her name  
He likes the kind of girls, the kind he cannot tame He 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' shame It'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 tame Yeah, 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' shame Whoa! 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 shame It'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 insane But 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's just a cryin' shame But 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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