

Oh What a Shame (Rough Monitor Mix)

Roy Wood

Well, I've been hangin' around
I'm just a-one of a crowd
And there ain't much goin' on
Till I was cruising along with the radio on
Playin' one of my favourite songs
Now they are checking my tyres
I'll get my girl on the wire
Supposin' I ever find a phone
But to my utter dismay, I got the answer, okay
The other voice was a baritone

Oh, what a shame (oh, what a shame)
Oh, what a shame (oh, what a shame)
Oh, what a shame (oh, what a shame)
Got to get back on the road again

Feelin' less than inspired, I chased a girl I admired
Her fancy coat was a real raccoon
She could begin the beguine
While reading Life magazine
And feed her face with a silver spoon
I must be so debonair
I threw my glass in the air
And said do you wanna take me home
For making such a display
She drove me down to the bay
And threw me out in the danger zone

Oh, what a shame (oh, what a shame)
Oh, what a shame (oh, what a shame)
Oh, oh, what a shame (oh, what a shame)
Got to get back on the road again

Woah-oah

Well, I been gettin' up early with some beautiful girls
And I'll admit that I've enjoyed a few
I'm tired of tracking around
I end up being the hound
I know this is what I'm gonna do

I gotta get some honey
With a big white sunny top
Road rocket Chevrolet
So with her seat belt tied
I'll pull into the side
To see the cops tow the car away

Oh, what a shame
Oh, what a shame
Oh, what a shame
Got to get back on the road again

Oh, what a shame
Oh, what a shame
Oh, oh, what a shame
Got to get back on the road again

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Wooh

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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