

# 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

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

Wooh

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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