

# Shame

## Adam Lambert

I think by now I would have learned  
Just how you love to hurt me  
Before I get a chance to speak  
You're convinced I'm guilty God knows I've been a very bad boy  
You've been telling me  
You've been telling me  
But God knows I didn't break your toys but  
You're blaming me  
You're blaming me I feel thrown out the window  
You seem to enjoy  
You don't have to be so  
So hard on your boy  
You don't have to be so  
So search and destroy  
I feel thrown out the window  
You're too hard on your boy  
You're too hard on your boy Now I don't mind a little pain  
When I've really earned it yeah  
But you got me whipped and chained  
When I don't deserve it God knows I've been a very bad boy  
You've been telling me  
You've been telling me  
But God knows I didn't break your toys but  
You're blaming me  
You're blaming me I feel thrown out the window  
You seem to enjoy  
You don't have to be so  
So hard on your boy  
You don't have to be so  
So search and destroy  
I feel thrown out the window  
You're too hard on your boy  
You're too hard on your boy Ashamed ashamed (It's a damn)  
Ashamed  
Ashamed ashamed (It's a damn)  
Ashamed Ashamed ashamed (You've got me)  
Ashamed  
Ashamed ashamed (You've got me)  
Ashamed I feel thrown out the window

You seem to enjoy  
You don't have to be so  
So hard on your boy  
You don't have to be so  
So search and destroy  
I feel thrown out the window  
You're too hard on your boy  
You're too hard on your boy  
I feel  
Ashamed ashamed  
You've got me  
Ashamed  
Ashamed ashamed  
You've got me  
Ashamed

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