

Shamey, Shamey, Shame

Billy Gilman

I sleep with one eye open
One foot on the floor
And when I see that the coast is clear
I slip right out the doorSome folks think I'm trouble
Bad with a capital B
But if I bust your bubble
Shamey, shamey, shame on me
Shamey, shamey, shame on meI keep one hand in my pocket
The other in the cookie jar
I'm one step ahead, give me an inch
I'll take the whole nine yardsSome folks think I'm trouble
(Trouble)
Bad with a capital B
But if I bust your bubble
(He's trouble)
Shamey, shamey, shame on meI'm as innocent as I can be
A little bent on trickery
A little hide and seek
A little tongue in cheek, oh yeahSome folks think I'm trouble
(Trouble)
Bad with a capital B
But if I bust your bubble
(He's trouble)
Shamey, shamey, shame on me
Shamey, shamey, shame on meShamey, shamey, shame
Shamey, shamey, shame
Shamey, shamey, shame on me

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