

It's a Shame

Bruce Springsteen

Well, I walk the way you want me to
And I've talked the way you want me to
And I've tried to do all I can just to please you
Well, I work hard every day for you
And I brought home all my pay for you
And I've cried my tears through the rain, all night and again
And oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a doggone shame
I worked so hard but it's all in vain
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame
Now I bought you gold and diamond rings
And I brought you home your pretty things
And I thought I'd shown all the love I had for you, yes, I did
But as hard as I try it all falls through
Well, maybe I was born to be just your fool
Trying to satisfy your every desire, each need you require
Well, oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a doggone shame
I worked so hard but it's all in vain
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame
Someone now
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame
Oh, girl, it's a doggone shame
We worked so hard but it's all in vain
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame
Oh, girl, it's a doggone shame
I worked so hard but it's all in vain
Oh, whoa, girl, it's a shame

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