

What a Shame

Rebecca Lynn Howard

Phone rings 2 a.m.
Oh, no here we go again
It's you on my caller ID
In the middle of a catastropheHow many times can your heart break?
I've heard all that I can takeWhat a shame
The whole world can stop turning
It's burning you up inside
Too bad you're so full of prideWhat a pity
Nobody understands you
A complicated man who
Knows he's always rightWhat a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shameWhat a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shameOh like Tom Cruise and Russell Crow
Hollywood's where you should go
Lord knows you've got the act of Drama King
And thats a factHow many times can one sky fall?
I can't take another callWhat a shame
The whole world can stop turning
It's burning you up inside
Too bad you're so full of prideWhat a pity
Nobody understands you
A complicated man who
Knows he's always rightWhat a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shameWhat a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shameSome people never learn
And that's too bad
You can't get it through your head
I don't want you backWhat a shame
Oh oh oh, what a pity
What a shame
What a pity

What a shameWhat a shame
Burning you up inside
Too bad you are so full of prideWhat a pity
Nobody understands you
A complicated man who
Knows he's always rightWhat a shame, Lord knows
What a pity
What a shame, Lord knows
What a pityWhat a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shameWhat a shame
What a pity
What a pity
What a shame

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