

# What a Shame

## Shinedown

Two packs of cigarettes a day  
The strongest whiskey Kentucky can make  
That's a recipe to put a vagabond  
On his hands and knees I watched it all up close  
I knew him more than most  
I saw a side of him he never showed  
Full of sympathy for a world that wouldn't let him be That's the man he was  
Have you heard enough? What a shame, what a shame  
To judge a life that you can't change  
The choir sings, the church bells ring  
So won't you give this man his wings?  
What a shame to have to beg you to  
See we're not all the same, what a shame There's a hard life for every silver spoon  
There's a touch of gray for every shade of blue  
That's the way that I see life  
If there was nothing wrong then there'd be nothing right And for this working man  
They say could barely stand  
There's gotta be a better place to land  
Some kind of remedy for a world that wouldn't let him be That's the man he was  
Have you heard enough? What a shame, what a shame  
To judge a life that you can't change  
The choir sings, the church bells ring  
So won't you give this man his wings?  
What a shame to have to beg you to  
See we're not all the same, what a shame God forgive the hands that laid you down  
They never knew how  
But your broken heart can break the sound  
And change the seasons Now the leaves are falling faster  
Happily ever after  
You gave me hope through your endeavors  
And now you will live forever What a shame, what a shame  
To judge a life that you can't change  
The choir sings, the church bells ring  
So won't you give this man his wings?  
What a shame to have to beg you to  
See we're not all the same, what a shame What a shame, what a shame  
'Cause we're not all the same  
What a shame, what a shame  
'Cause we're not all the same

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>