

Shame

Robbie Williams

Well, there's three versions of this story
Mine and yours and then the truth
And we can put it down to circumstance
Our childhood, then our youth
Out of some sentimental gain I wanted you to feel my pain
But it came back return to sender
I read your mind and tried to call, my tears could fill the Albert Hall
Is this the sound of sweet surrender? What a shame we never listened
I told you through the television
And all that went away was the price we paid
People spend a lifetime this way
Oh, what a shame So I got busy throwing everybody
Underneath the bus, oh
And with your poster thirty foot high
At the back of Toys R Us I wrote a letter in my mind, but the words were so unkind
About a man I can't remember
I don't recall the reasons why, I must have meant them at the time
Is this the sound of sweet surrender? What a shame we never listened
I told you through the television
And all that went away was the price we paid
People spend a lifetime this way
And that's how they stay
Oh, what a shame Words come easy
When they're true
Words come easy
When they're true So I got busy throwing everybody underneath the bus
And with your poster thirty foot high at the back of Toys R Us
Now we can put it down to circumstance
Our childhood, then our youth What a shame we never listened
I told you through the television
And all that went away was the price we paid
People spend a lifetime this way
And that's how they stay People spend a lifetime this way
Oh, what a shame
What a shame
Such a shame, what a shame

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