What a Shame (Single Version)

Foghat

Room 57 in the midnight hour,
I'm fresh out of coffee and the cream turned sour.
I'm thinkin' 'bout the people I've been talkin' to,
Been here a long time and nobody knew.[Chorus]
Ain't it shame, ain't it a pity, the bluebird's gone from the windy city.
What a shame, what a shame,
What a shame, what a shame,
What a shame, what a shame.Good music on the radio,
A whole lotta people don't want to know.
They say that black is black and white is white,
You can't cross over 'cause it don't seem right.[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters
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