

It's A Shame

The Spinners

It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
It's a shame, the way you hurt me
It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
I'm sitting all alone by the telephone
Waiting for your call when you don't call at all
It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
It's a shame, the way you play with my emotions
It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
You're like a child at play on a sunny day
But you play with love and then you throw it away
Why do you use me, try to confuse me?
How can you stand to be so cruel?
Why don't you free me from this prison
Where I serve my time as your fool?
It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
It's a shame, the way you hurt me
It's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
I try to stay with you, show you love so true
But you won't appreciate the love we try to make
Oh, it's a shame, the way you mess around with your man
Why do you use me, try to confuse me?
How can you stand to be so cruel?
Why don't you free me from this prison
Where I serve my time as your fool?
Got to be a shame, the way you mess around with your man
Oh, it's a shame, the way you hurt me
Oh, it's a shame baby baby, the way you mess around with your man
You've got my heart in chains and I must complain
I just can't be content oh, look at [Incomprehensible]
Oh, it's a shame, it's a shame the way you hurt me
Got to, got to, got to, got to be a shame, oh yeah

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