Shame

The Hidden Cameras

Shame, shame, shame, shameLift my legs, lift my legs
Lift my legs, lift my legs
Lift my legs and drop the complaintsOf your life and your wife
Of your life, of your wife
Of your life, just drop the wifeAnd pick up men, pick up men
Pick up men, pick up men
Pick up men and invite them into your carOr into a bar, in a car
In a bar, in a car
It's all about the barsAnd you give me a new name
It's all about the name
Like Roger or Lincoln or Teddy
How 'bout Elaine?I've got a woman's thighs
And a woman's mind
Woman's thighs, woman's mind
Woman's thighs, neither are nice'Cause you like me to tie you to ice
Woman's mindShame, shame, shame, shameMove your lips, move your hips
Move your hips, move your lips
Move your hips, it's the lonelinessThat's camera shy and tries to hide
Crooked teeth, crooked feet
Crooked teeth, how 'bout the cock?Move aside, bras and tights
Put on lice, put on lice
Put on lice, scurvy and licePolio, polio, polio, polio
Polio, how 'bout AIDS?I cover your eyes, you fantasize
I'm your wife, I'm your life
I'm your wife, how 'bout a fight?'Cause you like me to tie you to ice
The man's rightShame, shame, shame, shame'Cause you like me to tie you to ice, you to ice
'Cause you like me to tie you to ice, you to ice
'Cause you like me to tie you to ice, you to iceShame, shame, shame, shame

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