

Shame

Randy Newman

Pretty little baby
How come you never come around
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How come you never come around
I sent you all them pretty flowers
Now you're nowhere to be found I call you up at midnight sometimes I must admit
But I find you're not at home
My head heats up like a furnace
My heart grows colder than a stone
So what's the good of all this money I got
If every night I'm left here all alone
It's a gun that I need Shame shame shame shame shame
I ain't ashamed of nothing
Shame shame shame shame shame
I don't know what you're talking about All right let's talk a little business
You know what I'm saying
A man of my experience of life
Don't expect a beautiful young woman like yourself
To come on over here every day
And have some old dude banging on
Her like a gypsy on a tambourine
That's not what we're talking about
That's not what we're talking about
That's not what we're talking about But I will say this
I've been all over the world
I've seen some wonderful things
I haven't been well lately
I have no one to share my plans, my dreams
My hopes and my schemes, my Shame shame shame shame shame
You could be right
I've sunk pretty low this time
Shame shame shame shame shame
These are truly desperate times Saw your little sandals baby
Out behind the wishing well
Down here in the cool depths of the quarter
Where the rich folk dwell
And I pictured you in diamonds, satins and pearls
Come on back to daddy
Daddy miss his little baby girl Now, my father, he was an angry man

You cross him he made you pay
I myself, am no longer an angry man
Don't make me beg you
Don't make me beg Do you know what it feels like
To wake up in the morning
Have every joint in your body aching, god damn it
Do you know what it feels like
To have to get up in the middle of the night
And sit down to take a piss
You do know
So you say
I have my doubts, missy
Do you know what it feels like
To have to beg a little bum like you for love
God damn it you little b*****
I'd kill you if I didn't love you so much
Shame shame shame shame shame
Shut up Forgive me
My unfocused words
I was flying blind
I lost my mind (shame shame shame)
If you could find it in your heart, if you got one
To forgive me
I'd be ever so grateful (shame shame shame)
Will you stop that please (shame shame shame)
Will you stop that please
I'm trying to talk to someone (shame)
Thank you
You know, I have a lexus now
I don't get out much
You know what I'm saying
Come on home

Songwriters

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