It's A Plain Shame

Peter Frampton

Well, she showed her navel
She wore a label
She wore it thigh-high
Well, old-time sticky lipstick
Knockin' at my door
I just say bye-bye
Well, it's a plain shame
It took me all this time to learn
Plain shame, no matter which way you turn
She'd like to taste me
She'd like to waste me
She'd like to see me sky-high
New York to Boston
Still the same in San-Francisco
I just say bye-bye

Well, it's a plain shame
It took me all this time to learn
Plain shame, no matter which way you turn
Well, I know it's late to
But I'd like to play tunes
On your guitar
Well, let's get arrested
I want to be molested
I don't care how old you are
Well it's a plain shame
It took me all this time to learn
Plain shame, no matter which way you turn
Well, it's a plain shame
It took me all this time to learn
Well it's a plain shame, no matter which way you turn

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