

# Ain't It A Shame

Ashford & Simpson

Chorus:

Ain't it a shame  
Can't give it a name  
The moment you do, it flees from you  
Ain't it a shame  
Can't give it a name  
The moment you do, it flees from you

Why should I analyze  
It's what I feel inside  
There's really nothing to know  
Let go, enjoy the ride  
And if I'm holding your hand, what is there to understand  
There is no reasoning for what we feel  
You, you just worry about being for real

Most of the time we want things to rhyme  
But there is something not imagined by the mind

Repeat Chorus

I better leave it alone; you might get it wrong  
You're gonna be surprised  
You can speak with your eyes  
The very moment you're sure  
You're back again crawling on the floor  
And that's the wall you will bump against  
The question is, is it fate or is it chance?

But if you got to know and if you insist  
It will vanish like the will of the wisp

Repeat Chorus