Picking up the pieces up off the floor How was I to know there was gonna be a war Words of sorrow and words of spite Ringing in my head right through the night

And don't you know it's a cry-yin' shame When you've got yourself to blame Don't you know it's a cry-yin' shame

Woke up this morning, it's a raining again Starting to wonder if it's something I said Words of sorrow and words of spite Ringing in my head right through the night

And don't you know it's a cry-yin' shame When you've got yourself to blame Don't you know it's a cry-yin' shame

You've got yourself to blame

Cry, cry, why, cry-why, cry-yin' shame Cry, cry, why, why, why, why, why, why, why

Cry, cry, why, cry, why, crying shame Cry, cry, why, cry, why, why, crying shame

Up all night with a conscience fight
I just can't sleep so I put on the light
The sheets are wet with anxiety sweat
Mornings gonna come but it ain't here yet

And don't you know it's a cry-yin' shame When you've got yourself to blame Don't you know it's a cry-yin' shame

You've got yourself

Don't you know it's a crying shame (it's a crying shame) When you've got yourself to blame (don't you know)
Don't you know it's a crying shame
You've got yourself to blame (5x)

I'm to blame, no, no, no, no, no No, no, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh