

Hang Your Head In Shame

Hank Thompson

Don't your conscience ever bother you every time you hear my name

Tryin' to think of all that I've gone through and hang your head in shame

Someone came along and took my place and then you gave me all the blame

You should go somewhere and hide your face and hang your head in shame

Now that you have gone it's plain to see that true love never was you range

Realize how mean you've been to me and hang your head in shame

I should hate you but I love you still and in my heart I kept the flame

You'll be sorry darling yes you will and hang your head in shame